STILL GROWING!
The Circulation —OF— The Daily Sentinel! OVER 5,500 PAPERS Actually Circulated Every Day.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

FORWARD! UPWARD! NEVER BACKWARD
"Try all things; hold fast to that which is Good."
THE SENTINEL is the BEST Advertising medium in Northern Indiana.

ESTABLISHED 1833. EIGHT PAGES. SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898. [PART FIRST.] PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BLACK CAT STOCKINGS
—FOR—

BOYS AND GIRLS.....

The sale of this stocking has been beyond our expectations.

We open today 42 dozen, made in all sizes.

25 Cents a Pair.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

MONEY TO LOAN

From $10 to Any Amount.

Any Person in Need of Money can borrow it on their Household Goods, Pianos, Horses, Wagons, Carriages, Bicycles, Store Fixtures, Etc.

THE PROPERTY TO REMAIN IN YOUR POSSESSION.....

All Business Private and Confidential.

No Delay. Lowest Rates

IT PAYS TO BORROW OF US.

LOANS TO SALARIED PEOPLE (Ladies' or Gentlemen) on their own names.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.

Room 3 Arcade, Upstairs.

Open Saturday Evenings 7 to 8:30.

THE CHEAPEST BRUSH.

The cheapest Tooth Brush is a guaranteed Tooth Brush.

When a maker guarantees things it is usually because they don't need a guaranty.

If any of our 25c Tooth Brushes shed a bristle in two months, we'll give you a new one for it.

Tooth Brushes from 10c up.

A full line of Cloth and Hair Brushes in stock.

Agents for English Violet Perfume and Gunther's Candies.

FREESE & RANKE, 88 Calhoun St. Both Phones 477.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Do you want to borrow money?

The Tri-State will loan you money on the famous dollar monthly plan, pay fast or slow—$1,000 for $10.00 per month.

BEST PLAN IN THE WORLD.

INVESTORS

Should call at office for the best plan to save money. $325,000.00 of stock matured in five months.

Call at office for full particulars

COR. BERRY & COURT.

Tri-State Building and Loan Association,

Money Loaned!

SALARIED PEOPLE.....

Holding permanent positions with responsible concerns upon their own names without security. Easy payments. Business confidential.

Room 2, Seidel Building. 52 1-2 Calhoun St.

MONEY!

Money to loan on Farm and City Real Estate at the lowest rates of interest. We have the money on hand to close loans at once.

The J. F Schell Loan & Investment Co., 24-25-26-27 Pixley-Long Block, 16 & 18 E. Bery St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

MONEY TO LOAN

At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession.

Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit you.

Loans placed same day application is made.

No charges taken out in advance. Business confidential. No publicity

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co., Room 2 Seidel Block, up stairs. 52½ Calhoun St.

RED ROUGH HANDS

Itching, scaly, bleeding palms, shapeless nails, and painful finger ends, pimples, blackheads, oily, mothy skin, dry, thin, and falling hair, Itching, scaly scalps, all yield quickly to warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

Cuticura

Is sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Produce Soft, White Hands," free.

ITCHING HUMORS Instantly relieved by CUTICURA REMEDIES.

SPAIN'S MINISTER.

Bernabe Formally Presented to President McKinley.

Exchange of Greetings Most Cordial and Generous.

The Blue Room Decorated for the Occasion.

The Spanish Representative Declares His Mission Here to be the Maintenance of Friendly Relations.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Senor Luis Polo De Bernabe, the new Spanish minister, who succeeds Senor Dupuy De Lome as the representative of Spain at this capital, was formally presented to President McKinley at 11 o'clock today. About 10:30 o'clock the minister, accompanied by Mr. DuBosc, the charge d'affaires, the two secretaries of the legation and the war and naval secretaries, attired in full court dress and resplendent in gold lace, called at the state department where they were received by Secretary Sherman, who soon afterwards escorted the party to the white house.

The reception took place in the blue parlor, the same room in which Prince Albert was received yesterday. It presented a very beautiful appearance, the decorations which had been arranged to the Belgian prince last night having been allowed to remain. The introductions to the president were by Secretary Sherman. The exchange of greetings were most cordial and occupied about twenty minutes. In addition to the president and the Spanish minister and his party the only persons present were former Vice President Levi P. Morton and Col. Ingham, the military attache to the president. The ceremony was such as usual on such occasions and passed off without incident.

MINISTER BERNABE'S ADDRESS.

The Spanish minister being presented, said:

"MR. PRESIDENT—I have the honor to present to your excellency the credential letters which accredit me in the capacity of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of his majesty, the King of Spain, in the United States of America. The principle object of my honorable mission is to endeavor, so far as possible, to maintain and draw closer between our two countries the most friendly relations. In order to attain this end, so much in harmony with my own personal feelings, I am ready to omit no effort whatsoever on my part, and I doubt not I shall succeed if, as I hope, I shall be fortunate in gaining the benevolence of your excellency and your effective co-operation. In obedience to the special charge of her majesty, the queen regent of the kingdom, I have the honor to express to your excellency the wishes of my august sovereign for your personal happiness and for the prosperity of the people of the United States of America."

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

The president's reply was as follows:

"MR. MINISTER:—I am happy to receive from your hands the royal letters whereby her majesty, the queen regent, in the name of his majesty, the king of Spain, accredits you in the capacity of his majesty's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary in the United States of America. It is very gratifying to me to receive the assurances you have just made of your purpose to endeavor to maintain and draw closer in all possible ways the most friendly relations between the two countries, and in response I assure you that my own efforts and those of this government will no less earnestly be directed toward the same high end. You come hither, Mr. Minister, with the prestige of a distinguished name, born by your honored father, whose service in promoting good will between Spain and the United States have already passed into the domain of history. To this you add the qualifications of a personal acquaintance with this country and its people, derived from your previous official sojourn at this capital, so that you have a double title to our confidence and sympathy, I offer you my personal good wishes, and I would have you convey to her majesty, the queen regent, my sincere appreciation of her majesty's friendly greetings and my own desire that happiness may be her portion and that Spain and the Spanish people may enjoy the blessings of peace and prosperity."

WHAT THEY THINK OF IT.

A Spanish Paper Advises the People to Moderation.

MADRID, March 12.—The Spanish torpedo flotilla has not yet left Cadiz. The vessels will sail for the Canary islands as soon as the weather moderates.

The Imparcial today says: "There is still time to prepare a few men of war, and it is perhaps possible to buy a few vessels abroad; but in any case we have some merchant ships which could do a lot of harm to American commerce, and we still have time to arrange to carry on a private mine war from which as much renown may accrue as from the guerilla warfare which vanquished Napoleon." Continuing, the Imparcial exhorts the government to allow the present crisis to pass over and to turn the time gained to good use, concluding: "If our flag goes into mourning, let us at least be able to put some pieces of crepe on the American's obnoxious flag."

END OF LIFE.

The Young as Well as the Old Must Die.

Miss Blanche Crawford Died at Her Home in Cleveland--Remains Will be Brought Here--The Deaths.

Ada, the two-days-old child of Mr. and Mrs. William Altevogt, died this morning of exhaustion. Funeral tomorrow afternoon from the residence, No. 42 Allen street.

DOLAN.

Yesterday morning in Chicago at 11 o'clock occurred the death of Albert Dolan. Mr. Dolan formerly resided in Fort Wayne, but about six years ago, with his sister, he moved to Chicago, where he has been employed in a laundry. He has been in failing health and his death resulted from an attack of hemorrhages. The remains will be brought to Fort Wayne today and taken to the home of Dennis McKering, No. 48 Centre street. The funeral will be held Monday morning from St. Patrick's Catholic church.

ELVIN M. POSTON.

Elvin M. Poston, only son of Mrs. C. M. Poston, of this city, died at Indio, Cal., February 28, of consumption, aged thirty-three years. He was formerly a commercial traveler, but owing to ill health was obliged to resign his position about for years ago. He suffered from hemorrhage of the lungs and it was decided that he should go to southern California in the hope that the change of climate might restore him to health. His mother started for Indio at once upon learning that he was in a critical condition, but he passed away a few hours before she arrived there. The news of his death is a source of great sorrow to his many friends in this city, who have taken a kindly interest in his welfare since his illness.—Portland (Ore.) Oregonian.

Deceased was born in 1864 and raised in this city. He was the son of the late E. W. Poston, well known here as a prominent photographer. Several years ago, on account of ill health of the father, the family removed to Atlantic, Iowa, where, in a short time, he died, leaving his widow and two children. During the illness of his father. Elvin was the sole support of the family. He was a dutiful son and was loved and respected by all who knew him.

ROHRBACH.

Yesterday, at his home in Madison township, occurred the death of John Rohrbach, at the advanced age of ninety-four years. He has been a resident of Allen county since 1860, in which year he arrived in America from the old country. One son, Magnus, fifteen grandchildren and forty great grandchildren survive. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon from the residence.

SCHOTEMEYER.

The funeral of the late Herman J. Schotemeyer will occur Sunday afternoon at 1:30 from the house and at 2 o'clock from the St. John's Reformed church. Sermons will be preached in both German and English.

CRAWFORD.

Word was received in the city this morning of the death of Nellie Blanche Crawford, daughter of J. T. Crawford, formerly a contractor in this city. The death occurred at 4 o'clock Friday evening in Cleveland, where the family moved about two years ago. For a week Miss Crawford had been suffering with appendicitis, which caused her death. The remains will arrive in Fort Wayne Sunday evening and be taken to the home of Mr. Romeck, of No. 13 Boone street. The funeral will occur Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from Calvary U. B. church.

BRUNER.

The funeral of the late Louisa Bruner will occur tomorrow afternoon, from Scheumann & Klaehn's undertaking parlors.

A Golden Opportunity.

When an opportunity for benefiting yourself is presented to you, seize it. This is good philosophy. Dr. Greene, 148 State St., Chicago, Ill., the distinguished specialist, admitted to be the most eminent authority on diseases, can be consulted personally or by letter, free. Dr. Greene's wonderful cures have made his name famous throughout the world. The weak and debilitated, the nervous and prostrated from overwork, errors and indiscretions should see or write to Dr. Greene. Treatment by letter correspondence a specialty and offers an assurance of cure. All should seize this golden opportunity within their grasp without delay and be restored to health.

WAR ACTIVITY

Prevails About the Arsenals and Ship Yards.

Working Night and Day at the Mare Islands.

Lee Gives Good Advice to Visitors to Cuba.

Regular Troops Held in Readiness to Move at Any Moment at the Command of the Department.

VALLEJO, Cal., March 12.—Everything is astir and bustle at the navy yard. Hundreds of workmen are being added to the usual force to rush the work of preparing the Charleston, Philadelphia, Hartford, Pensacola and Adams for service. The Yorktown is awaiting repairs, but no orders have been received from the navy department regarding the work to be done on her. The Charleston and Philadelphia have been ordered completed at once and it is chiefly on this account that so many extra employes have been added to the pay roll, though the other departments at the yard are also swelling their working lists. On Thursday the construction department sent in requisitions for 150 extra men and today asked for 200 more. The regular work of the yard is proceeding as usual but night and day shifts will be employed on the Charleston and Philadelphia.

The yard is amply prepared to turn out fast work, new machinery having just been put in and more is under course of construction, which, when completed, will double the capacity of the shops. A monster boring and tubing mill is nearing completion and a hydraulic riveting machine will soon be in operation. The only trouble likely to be experienced in case of emergency is the securing of a sufficient force of workmen. The work originally planned to be done on the Philadelphia will require six months, but under the present urgent call only absolutely necessary work will be performed and the vessel will be ready for sea in about four weeks. The Charleston will be partially tested next week.

PACIFIC COAST DEFENSE.

It Will be Strengthened by the Battleship Oregon.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—In making preparations for the possibilities of the future, the navy department has by no means overlooked the stragetic defense of the Pacific coast. To guard properly this important seaboard it has been found necessary to send an advance guard some distance down the southern Pacific ocean. The battleship Oregon, the sister of the Indiana, and one of the most powerful vessels in the navy has been selected for this work. Secretary Long today telegraphed orders to her commander, through the commandant of the Mare Island navy yard, to leave San Francisco and cruise down the southern coast. The vessel will report from time to time by cable to the navy department and receive such instructions as changes in conditions may warrant. At present she is taking on her ammunition, about fifty tons in all, which was unloaded at the powder station when the ship went north last fall to have her bilge keels put in place at the Bremerton naval station. As soon as this work is done she is expected to sail southward.

GERMANY'S DENIAL.

Will Not Aid Spain in Event of War.

BERLIN, March 12.—The Berlin foreign office has instructed the inspired press to deny emphatically that Germany will aid Spain in case of war with the United States and has instructed these newspapers to point out that the United States is an excellent customer of Germany and that Spain since the Carolinas squabble has repeatedly shown unfriendliness to Germany.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.

LONDON, March 12.—The officials of the United States embassy here say it is absolutely untrue that they have been informed that Spain has raised $60,000,000 for the purchase of warships, etc., and has deposited that amount in a London bank.

READY FOR SERVICE.

Soldiers at the Forts Equipped for Any Emergency.

DENVER, Colo., March 12.—Acting under special orders received from the officials in the war department at Washington, the commanding officer at Fort Logan has distributed among the various companies stationed there tents sufficent to provide them shelter, should they be called to move. The officers have also issued to the soldiers the regulation equipments they will need if called upon to move. As the result of the orders received from Washington the men at the fort are prepared for any kind of service. The same preparations are being made at all the points in the department of the Colorado.

LEE ADVISES IT.

Tells Americans to Get Passports Before Going to Cuba.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Consul General Lee communicates to the department of state information derived from the passport bureau in Havana, to the effect that no changes whatever have been made affecting passports beyond holding the passports presented for viz. for twenty-four hours before delivery. Although Americans are allowed to land without passports, no one can leave port or obtain a passport passage to Cuba by an outgoing vessel without presenting a passport duly vized by the government, which is kept by the consignees of the vessel for police inspection on board, when it is then returned to the passenger if in order.

The consul general recommends that all Americans intending to visit Cuba should provide themselves with passports from the department of state, which will serve to identify them properly while in Cuba and greatly facilitate their departure when ready to leave the island.

ADVISED TO VOTE THE WEYLERITE TICKET.

MADRID, March 12.—Placards have been posted throughout the city setting forth that the national candidates whom all good Spaniards should support are Generals Borrero and Sigura. The placard ends "long live the fatherland," "long live the army." These candidates are nominated by the Weylerites. The republican and Carlilist newspapers announce that they will support them.

THE STREET FAIR.

Trades Council Wants It to Commence Labor Day.

A Committee Will Confer With the Business Men's Committee--New Delegates Admitted.

At the regular meeting of the Trades and Labor council last evening new delegates were seated from the Laundry Workers' union.

An important matter which came up for consideration was the street fair proposed to be held in Fort Wayne. The sentiment of the delegates was that it should be held during the week of Labor day and the legislative committee of the council was instructed to confer with the business men's committee appointed by the city council and try and arrange for the street fair to commence on Labor day. This is a national holiday and if the proposition is accepted the labor organizations of the city will be in a better position to help make the street fair a big success.

The delegates from the clerk's union presented a grievance against a new clothing house established here, claiming that the management thereof had violated an agreement he had made with the union as to keeping open certain hours. The matter was referred to the arbitration committee with instructions to try and settle the grievance.

A GOOD TIME.

The South Side Loyal Hall Last Night Installed Officers.

The entertainment given by the South Side Loyal Hall club at their club rooms at 313 Lafayette street, last evening, was a big success and had been decorated for the occasion, presenting a pretty sight. The principal event of the evening was the installation of the officers of the club by Mayor Scherer.

The evening's program was as follows:

Overture.....Lagerman orchestra
Music.....Orchestra
Song.....Adolph Schulte
Ttallation of officers
Recitation.....Hon. Henry P. Scherer
Duet.....Messrs. Dailey and Hobrock
Address.....Judge C. M. Dawson
Recitation.....Miss Moran
Song.....Mr. Hobrock and Bailey quartet
Song.....Bailey quartet
Song.....John Dailey
Piano solo.....Mr. Schulte

During the recitation by Miss Moran she presented Mayor Scherer and Judge Dawson each with a bouquet, which they gracefully accepted.

A BIG PURCHASE.

Emmett Martin Branches Out.

Purchases the Entire Stock of the Ogden Plumbing Company.

The south side is spreading out. Some days ago Emmett Martin purchased the entire stock of the Ogden Plumbing Co., situated at 26 East Berry street, including all the gas and electric chandeliers. The machinery was also purchased and will be in operation in a few days. The Ogden store has been closed and the stock and machinery will be moved to Mr. Martin's old stand, corner Hanna and Buchanan streets. He will then be better prepared than ever to carry on the plumbing business. All work intrusted in his care will receive his personal attention.

Literary and Musical.

Ladies' Aid society No. 19, auxiliary to Sons of Veterans, will give an entertainment and dance at True Blue hall, Thursday evening, March 17. The following program will be rendered:

Overture.....Orchestra
Recitation.....Baby Wirth
Vocal duet.....Misses Holmes
Recitation.....Miss Cecil Link
Vocal solo.....Miss Fern Keyser
Piana solo.....Miss Julia Zollinger
Recitation.....Miss Reila Olinger
Vocal duet.....Mrs. Fisher and Miss Beais
Piano solo.....Miss Stella Soliday
Recitation.....Baby Wirth
Vocal solo.....Miss Bessie Golden
Instrumental duet.....Mr. and Mrs. Keyse

ARMY CHANGE.

Missouri and Western Departments Abolished,

And the Lakes and Gulf Departments Established.

Chicago and Atlanta Will be Official Headquarters.

The Change Becomes Effective at Once--It Gives Universal Satisfaction.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The war department today promulgated its order changing the departments of the gulf and of the lakes and abolishing the departments of the Missouri and of the west. The department of the east will embrace the states on the Atlantic coast to and including North Carolina; the department of the lakes will include Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee, with headquarters at Chicago, and the department of the gulf will comprise the states of South Carolina; Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas, with headquarters at Atlanta. Major General John N. Brooke will command the department of the lakes, and Brigadier General William M. Graham the department of the gulf.

The war department is making every effort to execute the changes in the great military departments, announced in the order to which reference was made yesterday. The important change made by the order was the creation of the new department of the gulf by the combination of the old department of Texas with the Southern portion of the department of the east. The other changes made were in the direction of rectifying the lines of the central western departments so as to make them more symetrical and easily accessible in all portions from their respective central headquarters. For this reason the state of Ohio for many years attached to the department of the east, has been thrown into the department of the Missouri, which now rejoices in the new name of the department of the lakes, a change of name made, it is said, at the war department for purely sentimental reasons. The southwestern states included in the department of the Dakotas have been transferred to the department of the Platte, while to maintain the present proportions of this department, the northern section has been thrown into the department of Dakota. No changes have been made in the department of the Columbia, the department of California or the department of Colorado.

General Graham telegraphed the war department today that he would go to Atlanta on Monday next to establish his headquarters there.

Senator Bacon, of Georgia, was at the war department today and expressed his gratification that Georgia had been made the centre of the new department, with headquarters at Atlanta. This step, Mr. Bacon said, was due entirely to military considerations, and no personal or political motives had figured in the transaction. Heretofore there had been only one military post along the Atlantic, namely that at New York, but the present condition of affairs made it apparent from a military standpoint that it was desirable to have another center on the South Atlantic. As a result the interior military center, heretofore known as the department of Texas, has been moved eastward and centered at Atlanta. The same commander, Brigadier General Graham, would be in command at Atlanta, as he had previously been in command of the department of Texas.

THE NEW CHAMPION.

Kid McCoy Delights a Fort Wayne Crowd.

The Hoosier Pugilist Pronounced a Marvel --J. J. Bates Hypnotized in Quick Time--Other Events.

Fort Wayne admirers of the "Manly art" so greatly popularized by his lordship of Queensbury, were given the opportunity last night to study art as it is exemplified by one of its latest and most scientific exponents.

Kid McCoy, a Hoosier product, and, therefore, a top-notcher, made his first appearance in Fort Wayne last night at the athletic exhibition given under the auspices of the Fort Wayne Athletic club at Princess rink. Seven hundred men, well sprinkled with distinguished citizens, were grouped about the roped arena and enjoyed to the full the best boxing entertainment that Fort Wayne has seen for a long time.

The chief interest centered in McCoy, who is now declared to be the champion heavyweight of the world, because Fitzsimmons has defaulted McCoy's challenge. No one was disappointed by McCoy's showing. The unanimous verdict was that the Hoosier boy is a wonder and a world-beater. McCoy is tall, lithe, almost lank, with good upper development, a bad color and a visage that belongs anywhere but above the front works of a prize fighter.

McCoy has a style that is his own. He is not a rusher; he does not dance about like a performing bear and he does not saw the air like a fiddler working overtime. Stealth and study is his ring game. He is constantly developing something new. An adversary cannot solve his "style," for it is as inconstant as a fickle woman. He has taken a lesson or two from the feline art of fighting and reduced it to practice in the ring. He crouches low, moves with a litheness that seems slow but is so deceptive as to conceal the direction of attack. He has a quickness difficult to realize and his readiness to utilize it creates danger for the other fellow in a mix. Of his hitting power there is no question. His long muscles is the argument of that. He has a reach longer by an inch than Fitzsimmons and an inch and a half better than Corbett. In his work McCoy fights with his body so bent that the exceedingly touchy solar plexus is carried back out of danger, unless an opponent cares to take an awful chance on that long reach and the steam which operates it. Everybody who saw McCoy declared him a great fighter and entitled to a chance with the best of them. He is only twenty-four and two or three years more will give additional weight and an immense acquisition of strength.

George Brown acted as referee for all bouts at the entertainment and Dr. W. F. Myers held the watch. The first go was between Andy Yates, of this city, and "Doc" Payne, of Cleveland, a member of McCoy's party. The men entered the ring at 9:20 and were given a good reception. It was a pretty contest throughout and Yates justified the belief of his friends that he is coming right along. Payne is a more skillful boxer and a far better tacticiad than Yates, but the Fort Wayne boy held his own well and landed effectively in every round. In the fourth round he singed Payne's jugular with a hot one that sent the Cleveland boy a trifle groggy for a moment. The contest was for five rounds and was awarded to Payne on points.

The next milling was done by "Kid" Ryan, ot Fort Wayne, and "Kid" Broad, another Cleveland boy in McCoy's aggregation. It was the best contest of the night and for five rounds the two little fellows mixed it up lively. Ryan weighed 137 and Broad 123. It was Ryan's fight until the fifth round, when the other "kid" evened up things by a fast and furious two minutes in which he landed effectively in rapid succession. The contest was declared a draw and the decision was satisfactory.

At 10:20 the star event began in a contest between McCoy and James J. Bates, of Chicago, a pugilist of some note who is now with the veriscope company in this city. McCoy was given an ovation as he entered the ring. The conditions were that Bates stand before the champion four rounds. Bates is about McCoy's weight, but stockily built and exceedingly deficient in reach as compared with McCoy. As soon as the men entered upon their work, Bates began the only tactics that gave him a chance and clinched half a dozen times in the first minute. In a mix up McCoy sent Bates down with a hard jab in the face and the Chicago man stayed down the full count. As soon as he was up McCoy cut out the work in liveliest fashion and landing a hard left hook on Bates' jaw, sent him down and out. The time of the bout was two minutes and thirty-two seconds.

Verne Hardenbrook, of Walkerton, champion heavyweight of Indiana, was McCoy's next adversary in a four round exhibition for points. McCoy remained in the ring when Bates retired. Hardenbrook is heavy and strong, and has some skill, but was totally outclassed by McCoy's shiftiness and science. In the first round McCoy demonstrated how easily and quickly he could have disposed of the Walkerton boy by landing on him when and where he liked. Hardenbrook acquired a little more confidence and generated a little more steam in the second and third rounds and made a better showing, but at no time endangering McCoy, though he made some vicious swings that were either wild or were stopped by that ever-ready reach of the champion.

In the fourth round Hardenbrook started in with good intentions and for his pains was given a warm time. In the last half of the round Hardenbrook did little but clinch or run, but McCoy kept at his work with much diligence and when the gong rang for the close of the round the Walkerton man was manifestly groggy and needed the attention of his seconds before he left the ring.

The entertainment gave great satisfaction to all who attended. The inclement weather was no doubt responsible that the patronage was not larger, yet the Athletic club is well satisfied with the results financially.

Mrs. Salina Long, who during the past winter has been the guest of her nephew, Recorder Reichelderfer, in this city, and of relatives in Maysville, has gone to her home in Hallsville, Ohio.

WILL TALK IT OVER

Big Meeting of Spy Run Residents Tuesday Evening.

Invited to Meet the Council Committee of the Whole.

Will Discuss Annexation in the Council Chamber.

Street Contractors Here Inquiring Into Improvements to be Made--Election Committee Meets Monday.

The council committee of the whole has adopted a novel method of settling the question of the annexation of the Spy Run district to the city. Councilman Haag, chairman, has called a meeting of the committe for next Tuesday night in the city council chamber and the residents of the district under consideration are invited to be present at this meeting and present reasons pro and con why the city should or should not annex the territory to the city. It is believed that in this manner there can be a better understanding of the matter and ultimately a satisfactory agreement of some kind can be reached. Indications are that there will be a big attendance of Spy Runites, as the advocates of each side of the question feel that they have adopted the proper course.

CONTRACTORS HERE.

There will be plenty of bidders on the street improvements to be made in Fort Wayne this summer. The board of works is daily receiving letters from contractors and brick and asphalt dealers and if the number of letters is any criterion there should be a dozen or more bidders and cheaper and better work done than ever.

Today there are two asphalt contractors in the city, both representing the California asphaltum. One of the gentlemen is Otto E. C. Guelich, of Detroit, agent for the Alcatraz Construction company, which contracts only for the alcatraz asphalt. Mr. Guelich is an experienced contractor and talks interestingly of pavement work done and doing in other cities. He laid three miles of asphalt on Woodburn avenue in Detroit, which is recognized as one of the finest streets in the west. Mr. Guelich, who was chaperoned by Major Wilson, claims that he represents a company outside the trust and bids independently of all of the trust companies.

E. M. Ayers, proprietor of the Ayers' Asphaltum company, of Zanesville, Ohio, is also in the city, inquiring into the asphalt pavements which are to be built and will undoubtedly be a bidder on the work to be done this season.

WILL TALK ELECTION.

The election committee of the city council, composed of McMahon Meyer and Glenn, will meet in the city clerk's office Monday morning and complete arrangements for the approaching city election. The most important matter to be considered is the appointment of election inspectors.

THE POLICE NEWS.

Mayor Scherer Sent His Guests to Jail Today.

One of the Prisoners a Suspect--Vincent Moritz Reports That His Son is Missing.

Vags, climbers, drunks, etc., who were unlucky enough to appear in police court this morning, did not get a chance to leave the city. Mayor Scherer was not in a happy frame of mind, and every prisoner brought before him was sent to jail.

Hiram Onspaucher, a vagrant arrested by Officer Madden went over for fifteen days; Edward Kay and his brother, Henry, charged with drunkenness, got eleven days each; John White, a drunk, arrested by Officer Paul, was given eleven days; Albert Kesch, a vagrant arrested by Detective Dinger, was dissatisfied with fifteen days and Marquis Buchman, arrested by Detective Nicely, was held until he could be examined as a suspect.

NOTES.

Officers Geoglein and Elliott are taking their vacation.

Vincent Moritz, the Calhoun street fruit dealer, asked the police to hunt for his fifteen-year-old son, who disappeared last Tuesday with a lad named Stevens and has not been seen since.

A blind man named Gladback reported to the police that some person stole a small wagon from him, while he was in a house at the corner of Madison and Harmer streets after some washing.

Thieves broke into Theodore Merz's pigeon coop Friday night, and stole ten birds. They were fine bred birds, and were of much value to Mr. Merz.

PURER MILK.

Government Will Furnish Tuberculin for Health Board.

Tests Will be Inaugurated March 21 by Professor Bitting, of Purdue University.

Dr. L. P. Drayer, city bacteriologist, and W. H. Shambaugh, city attorney, returned last evening from Lafayette, where they had gone for the purpose of securing, if possible, tuberculin with which to test cattle for tuberculosis.

The government agrees to furnish the tuberculin and the local board of health will meet next Monday to determine what methods to follow in making tests. Several dairymen have already consented to have their milk cows tested, provided the board of health will give a certificate of the good health of their cattle. This the board of health has determined to do, in the hopes that as a result the patrons of the local dairies will demand that dairymen present such a certificate before they will purchase milk from them. This course was followed in Indianapolis and other cities, and such a demand was made for certificates that the milk men were compelled to show certificates or do no business.

Professor Bitting, of Purdue university, will arrive in the city Monday, March 21, with enough tuberculin to test 150 cattle. He will inaugurate the tests, which will be continued from time to time by the local board of health.

WANTS A DIVORCE.

Florence Ellen Hill Applies to the Court.

Abandonment Alleged Against a Well-Known Musician--Attorney Sylvester in Trouble--Court News.

Florence Ellen Hill has filed in the circuit court a complaint for divorce from Charles A. Hill. The ground alleged for the action is abandonment and failure to provide support. The defendant is the well known musician and piano instructor and has been prominently identified with the piano business in this city for many years. He is now a resident of Wabash, it is reported.

EMBEZZLEMENT CHARGED.

Samuel Sylvester, a lawyer of Shirley City, is in jail in default of $500 bonds, charged with embezzlement. Noah Bergman swears that Sylvester collected the money due on a note for him and never turned over the cash.

STREET RAILWAY CASES.

Judge O'Rourke has fixed April 25th as the day for the hearing of the petitions and cross petitions relative to the mortgage indebtedness of the Fort Wayne Consolidated Street Railway company.

OTHER COURT NEWS.

Justice Bullerman held A. J. Woodruff to the circuit court in the sum of $200 bonds, and he is in jail. He is charged by Miss Maggie McCulloch, of Lafayette street, of stealing a suit of clothes worn by her father, now dead. Sheriff Melching made the arrest.

The county commissioners have granted a petition for the admission of Myrtle Frances Blakeley to the home for feeble minded.

Howard Hanthorn has been admitted by the superior court to practice law in the Allen county courts.

The jury in the case of Ulmer vs. Geake & Henry was dismissed until Monday, when the argument of counsel will begin.

LICENSED TO WED.

David Henry Curry and Bertha Boucher.

DIES TO ELUDE OFFICERS.

Herschel Lafollette, of Portland, Cuts His Throat With a Razor.

PORTLAND, Ind., March 12.—With two officers standing at the door of his home demanding admission, Herschel Lafollette yesterday twice drew the edge of a razor across his throat. Before the officers could reach his room they heard his body strike the floor. Lafollette was one of the first to be suspected in connection with the murder and robbery of Mas. Louisa Stoltz, which took place Feb. 11. Lafollette lived in Sixth street, in the southern part of the city, and a few minutes after 9 o'clock yesterday morning Constable George D. Allen and Detective Benjamin F. Kemble called at his home. They knocked at the door, and as they did so they heard a sound in an upstairs room. Mrs. Lafollette went to the door and then started to call her son. The officers followed and found the young man with his throat cut. He died a few minutes later.

HONORS FRANCES WILLARD.

Her Portrait to Decorate the Capitol at Albany, N. Y.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 12.—Some few weeks ago Superintendent of Public Works Aldridge announced that as a result of the discovery that the American woman had been entirely overlooked by the state, so far as the artistic work of the western staircase of the capitol is concerned, he had directed changes in the plans so that the portraits of four American women of celebrity should find a place in the grand stairway.

Superintendent Aldridge has announced that he had ordered a fifth portrait to be carved. This will be that of the late Frances E. Willard, the president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union.

Her portrait will be placed beside those of "Captain" Mell Pitcher of revolutionary fame, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Clara Barton of Red Cross fame and Susan B. Anthony.

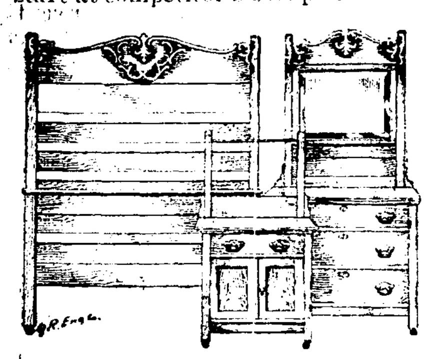
JOHN RABUS, TAILOR,

No. 16 W. Berry St.,

Presents compliments and invites you to call and examine new woolens for coming season. 3eod10t

Make Hay While the Sun Shines.

But while it's raining, don't forget to "rake in" some good bargains. We have just received a big, new line of Chamber Suits that we will start at competitor's cost prices.



Suit as shown in cut, for $11.25, worth $20.00.

$22.00 Suits for $12.50.

$25.00 Suits for $14.50.

$28.00 Suits for $15.65,

And so on.

We bought a big lot of these. Lumber and labor are slowly but continuously advancing, and we will state that this is the last opportunity for buying these suits at these prices. If you are not quite ready for house cleaning, come in and make a small payment on a suit and we will set it aside for you.

Watch this space for our "ads" next week. Just received a fine line of Baby Cabs and Refrigerators. Some revelations in prices.

W. J. KETTLER & SON,
FURNITURE,

15 and 17 Court Street. 58 and 60 Clinton Street.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

TONIGHT.

Brewers' Union No. 62—Regular meeting.

Travelers' Protective Association Regular meeting.

Lodges—Order of Red Cross: Mad Anthony Hive, No. 27; Rathbone Sisters.

Masonic Temple—Attractions for the week:

Saturday—The veriscope pictures of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight.

LET us have peace, but let us have also an end of Spanish atrocities in Cuba.

THE thousands of Indiana veterans who were with General Rosecrans at Corinth, Stone River and Chickamauga will be sorrow stricken to hear of the old warrior's death.

THREE new battleships of the first-class have been decided upon by the naval committee. They will not be available for present exigencies, but they will be a powerful promoter of peace in the future.

THE annual report of the board of Indian commissioners to the secretary of the interior shows that during the last year only one collision between Indians and whites occurred, and even that was an unimportant affair, growing out of the attempt of a civil officer to arrest a Ute hunting party in Colorado. The solution of the Indian problem seems to have been accomplished, even though it has been brought about by the process of elimination. If Indian uprisings occur in future they will probably be because of the aggression of the whites. The United States cavalryman, who in the past has been employed in chasing Indians, now finds his occupation gone.

OUR distinguished fellow citizen of Indiana, Mr. Kid McCoy, who divides with Gen. Benjamin Harrison and James Whitcomb Riley the responsibility for the greatness of Hoosierdom, has become the champion solar plexus artist of the world owing to the default of the late champion, of whom there seem to be several. There is a hopeful progress along all lines, and the day is doubtless near at hand when fistic championships will be settled without bruising.

A MAP of the two Americas as they were in the year 1800, compared with a map of today, shows how Spain as a governing power has been crowded off the face of the Western hemisphere. A map of Europe today compared with a map of Europe in the days of Emperor Charles V., would show the decline of Spanish power in the old world. Spain now claims as its principal foreign possessions Cuba, the Phillippines and Puerto Rico. In Cuba and the Phillippines revolutions are in progress and Puerto Rico has just been granted autonomy. There is no hope for spain.

IT is suggested that the United States needs Havana for the protection of this country against the yellow fever, and certainly our government should impose the condition upon whatever power shall posses Havana hereafter that the sanitary condition of the harbor shall be improved, and this nursery of the plague abated. The harbor is stagnant, filled with accumulating refuse, and is a constant menace. In the hands of a civilized power like the United States, this condition would be remedied by a current into the open sea. The United States should insist on the sanitary improvement of the harbor of Havana, even if it undertakes the work itself.

IN THE postoffice appropriation bill reported to the house this week the amount set aside for rural free delivery is $150,000, or three times the amount appropriated for the same purpose last year. It is evident from this that the committee agrees with Postmaster General Gary that the rural delivery experiments should be widened in scope. It would not be possible to immediately install a complete system of rural free delivery, save at a great loss to the government, but the day is coming when the residents of country districts will have the same postal facilities that are now given to the people of the cities. It will be a gain to the whole country when such a system is instituted.

THE British government in the land of Egypt is apt to prove the most notable since the days of the Jewish ruler, Joseph. There are to be no more pyramids and sphynxes erected, but instead dams are to be built across the Nile at Assiut and at Assiuan, which will settle the irrigation question for the valley of the Nile. While the regular and natural rise of the river will be welcome, as it always has been, it will not be indispensably necessary, since the reserve water can be let on at any time. Millions of acres will thus be added to the arable lands of the country, and the general improvement of the revenues will be at the rate of $2,000,000 per annum. Egypt, the oldest of nations, keeps step to the base drum of the boom and the real estate agents of Thebes are confident that property will be higher in the spring.

Death of General Rosecrans.

In the death of General W. S. Rosecrans the last really great military figure of the union side in the late war is removed. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Meade, Hooker, McClellan, Thomas, Hancock, and all the heroic chieftains who directed the fate of union arms have answered the last long roll. General O. O. Howard and General John M. Schofield yet survive and are on the retired list of the army. The former rose to the rank of lieutenant general since the war and was for a time the commander-in-chief of our armies, but neither Schofield nor Howard attained to first eminence during the war.

William Stark Rosecrans was born in Kingston, Delaware county, Ohio, September 6, 1819. His parents were of old Dutch stock. He was reared on a farm and educated at the public schools. He clerked in a store, and in 1837 applied to the secretary of war for appointment to the West Point military academy. He was appointed and graduated in 1842. He entered the engineering corps as second lieutenant and reported for duty at Fortress Monroe. In 1843 he went to West Point as assistant professor in the engineering department. Lieutenant Rosecrans resigned in April, 1854, and went to Cincinnati to engage in the coal mining business.

At the beginning of the war General Rosecrans was a private citizen. When it became evident that military operations must become necessary to crush the rebellion, he offered his services to General Denison, of Ohio, and he was requested to act as engineer. He went to Washington later, and was given the position of chief engineer of Ohio, with the rank of colonel. He was commissioned colonel of the Twenty-third Ohio regiment later, and entered the field and within three days was commissioned brigadier general. He took the field in West Virginia at once. His first important action was at Rich Mountain, which he won.

General Rosecrans succeeded General McClellan in the department of Ohio. He had command of the national forces and defeated Gen. John B. Floyd at Carnifax Ferry, September 10, 1861, thwarting Lee's attempt to get a footing in western Virginia. He participated in the battle of Corinth, and afterward took command of the Army of the Mississippi. He defeated Gen. Sterling Price and pursued him for forty miles. He was made commander of the department of the Cumberland, which position he held from October 27, 1862, to October 19, 1863. He commanded in the battle about Murfreesboro, one of the bloodiest and most decisive of the war. He drove Bragg out of middle Tennessee in fifteen days. Rosecrans commanded at the great battle around Chattanooga and held Chattanooga, the objective point. The battle was a victory for the Confederates. General Rosecrans was relieved in October, 1864, and was assigned to the department of Missouri.

He was mustered out of the volunteer service in Jauuary, 1866, and resigned from the army in March, 1867. He had been breveted major-general. He was appointed minister to Mexico in July, 1868, and held the office until June, 1869. He mined in Mexico and manufactured powder in San Francisco. He was elected to congress from California in 1881 and served four years. He then settled on a ranch near Redondo, Los Angeles county, California, and spent the last years of his life quietly.

Quality The Highest, Prices The Lowest.

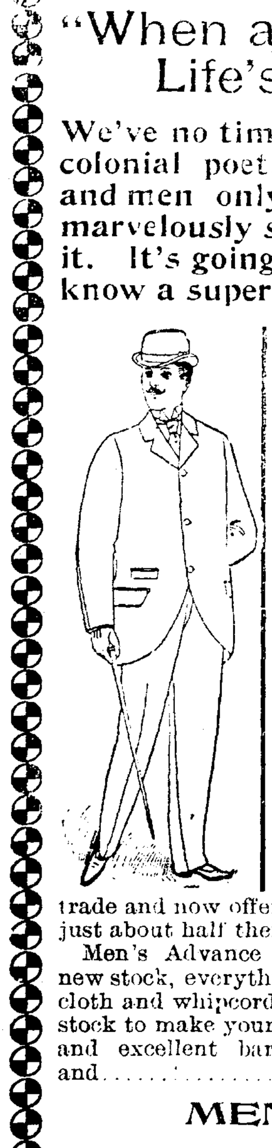
Lehman's

34 & 36 CALHOUN ST.

Open Saturday Evenings Until 10:30.

"When a Nation's Life's at Hazzard

We've no time to think of men," wrote the colonial poet. But we're thinking of men, and men only, now and all the time. Our marvelously successful Clearance Sale proves it. It's going on now. Don't miss it if you know a superb bargain when you see it.



Men's All-Wool $10 and $12 Suits for $7.98.

Men's High-Grade All-Wool Suits, that sold regularly for $10 and $12, are this week offered for $7.98—handsome cheviots and cassimeres, double warp serge lining, best tailoring throughout, greatest offer in Fort Wayne today or any other day—and for the next ten days only they go for........... **$7.98**

Great bargains in Men's Finest Suits, (black clay worsteds excepted), that sold all season for $14, $15 and $18—take them for the next 10 days—finest foreign and domestic fabrics, strictly all wool, in plaids, checks, stripes and fancy mixtures, cut in fashion—a splendid opportunity to get a $14, 15 and $18 suit for........ **$11.98**

Grand clearing away of Men's Fine Winter Overcoats, strictly all kerseys, blue and black, silk velvet collars, silk sleeve linings, raw edges—we are preparing for the spring trade and now offer our handsome $15 Overcoats for just about half their previous price—only......... **$9.00**

Men's Advance Spring Overcoats, new styles, new shades, new stock, everything new, elegant box cut in all wool covert cloth and whipcords, you need but to examine our mammoth stock to make your spring purchase—they are excellent values and excellent bargains at $7.50, $10.00, $12.00 and........................ **$15.00**

MEN'S TROUSERS.

Men's black cheviot Trousers, all-wool broken plaids, hair-lines and neat stripes, regular $2.50 value, now offered at Lehman's for.............................. **$1.50**

Men's cheviot and cassimere Trousers, pure all wool, neat, desirable patterns, all sizes, most excellent $3.00 values, at Lehman's for........................ **$1.98**

Men's worsted and cassimere Trousers, all wool plaids, checks and stripes, neat and nobby patterns, regular prices $5 and $6—tomorrow and the next ten days for........ **$4.00**

Most extensive line of BOYS' CONFIRMATION SUITS in the city. Workmanship, quality and value unsurpassed. Our representatives will not call at your home--but guarantee you a saving of 15 to 20 per cent. by calling at our store.

Lehman's

34 & 36 CALHOUN ST.

SABBATH SERMONS.

Services in the Churches of Fort Wayne.

Announcements of Pastors for Tomorrow's Devotions--Sunday Pulpit Topics and Hours of Service.

Baptist Tabernacle, L. L. Henson, pastor—Preaching and baptism at night.

Rev. Dr. Henry W. Bennet will preach as usual at the Wayne street Methodist church.

Railroad Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3:00 p. m., to be conducted by Elder N. A. Walker. Bible study at 4:00 p. m.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

Baptist mission, corner of Hanna and Buchanan streets.—Sunday school, 9 a. m. Review of the lesson by Rev. E. A. Knight. C. M. LaRue, superintendent.

South Congregational Church, Rev. E. E. Frame, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Emerson quartet.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Harrison and Dawson streets; T. J. Johnson, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30; preaching, 10:30 and 7:30; Junior league, 2:30; Senior league, 6:30.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; pastor lecture and bible school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 4:15 p. m.; teachers' class 10 a. m.

Christ's Lutheran church, corner of Jefferson and Webster streets—Regular morning and evening services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Rev. A. A. Hundley, pastor.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Cass and Fourth streets, Edmund F. Albertson, pastor—Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.

A. M. E. church, corner East Wayne and Francis streets; Rev. W. M. Simpson, pastor.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 3:00 p. m.; Christian Endeavor at 7:00 p. m. sharp.; preaching at 8:00 p. m.

There will be a meeting of the Ministerial association Monday morning at 10 o'clock in the Plymouth Congregation church. Rev. A. A. Hundley will read a paper on "Baptism of the Holy Ghost; What Is It?"

Grace Reformed Church—Morning service at 10:30, evening service at 7:30. Evening for men, "Getting Right With God." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Services in Plymouth Congregational church, corner Jefferson and Harrison streets, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. People's service in the evening, with an after-meeting. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie, pastor.

Calvary United Brethren church, corner of Lewis and Harmer streets, A. W. Ballinger, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. C. U. at 6:30. At 7:30 p. m. Prof. T. Fukushima of Tokia, will speak, subject, "What Christianity Has Done for Japan."

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor.—Class meeting at 9:30; preaching by the pastor at 10:30; children's meeting at 2:15 in the afternoon; Sunday school at 3 o'clock; Epworth league meeting at 6:45 and preaching by Dr. C. B. Steman at 7:30. Both the morning and evening services will be evangelistic.

Bethel Church of the Evangelical Association, corner DeWald and Clinton streets—German preaching at 10:30 a. m., followed by a short English talk on Japan by Prof. T. Fukushima; English at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Alliance at 6:45 p. m., led by Addie Hettler, and Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

Bethany Presbyterian church, Nebraska, corner Boone and Fry streets, Rev. George E. Davies, pastor. Morning services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, 3 p. m. and Y. P. S. C. E. immediately following. The annual sermon for the Fraternal Order of the Mystic Circle will be preached at 10:30 a. m. Gospel services 7:30 p. m.

Berry Street M. E. church, corner Harrison street; C. C. Cissell, pastor.—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., followed by the quarterly communion service; Junior Epworth league, 3 p. m.; Epworth league devotional, 6:30 p. m., Harriet Wilmington, leader; sermon, 7:30, by Rev. F. T. Simpson, P. E. There will be special music by a large chorus choir.

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. Maurice Samson, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:30 a. m.; subject, "Everybody Working;" evening service at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "A Lingering Look." Catechetical instruction every Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Every Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30, teachers' meeting at 8:15 p. m.

Services at West Jefferson street Church of Christ will be held as unusual tomorrow. Professor T. Fukushima, a noted Japanese, will speak at the morning service on "The Christian Religion in Japan." The pastor will speak in the evening on "The Cause and Cure of Protestant Denominationalism." P. J. Rice, minister.

Services at Westminster church. Rev. Frank Colvin, of Auburn, will preach in the morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 7:30. Sabbath school at 12 o'clock noon. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m.

West Creighton avenue Church of Christ, John J. Higgs, pastor.—Services tomorrow as follows: Sunday school at 9:15 a. m; communion at 10:30 a. m. for those who love the Lord, Jesus Christ; preaching at 11 a. m., subject, "The Good Samaritan." Members of the church are especially requested to attend this service. Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m.; Young People's Endeavor at 6:15 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m., subject, "The First and Second Adam."

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Cathedral square, Calhoun street. The Rt. Rev. Joseph Rademacher, bishop; Very Rev. Joseph H. Brammer, V. G.; Rev. Charles B. Guendling and Rev. John Durham. Sunday services, 6, 8, 8:30 (children's service), and 10:30 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Patrick's, corner DeWald and Harrison. Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor; Rev. Patrick Crowley, assistant pastor. Sunday services, mass at 7:45 and 10 a. m.; children's mass at 9 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Mary's (German), corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets. The Rev. John H. Oechtering, pastor; assistant, Rev. Gustave Hottenroth. Sunday services, 8 and 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Paul's (German), corner West Washington and Griffith. Rev. F. J. H. Kroll, pastor. Services 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

St. Joseph's Chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital) Rev. Thomas Eisenring, C. S. S., chaplain. Sunday services, 8 a. m. and 4 p. m. Weekly services, 8 a. m.

St. Peter's (German), corner East DeWald and Warsaw. Rev. Ferdinand Koerdt, pastor. Sunday services, 7:45 and 9:45 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCHES.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street.—Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambsganss, jr., pastors. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. John's Evangelical, corner West Washington and Van Buren.—Rev. Henry P. Dannecker, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m., 2 p. m., (in German), 7:30 p. m. (in English).

St. Paul's, on Barr street.—Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.: Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland.—Rev. J. A. Bohn, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p, m.

German Lutheran Zion's Congregational church, Creighton avenue and Hanna streets.—Rev. Henry Juengel, pastor. Services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sundays.

Grace church (German Evangelical), Gay and Pontiac streets, Rev. Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

CHILD WIFE DENOUNCED.

Ninety-Year-Old Dr. Clouser Says She Was Cruel to Him.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., March 12.—Dr. Nelson D. Clouser, aged ninety years, has filed suit in the Blackford circuit court asking a divorce from his sixteen-year-old wife.

The doctor alleges in his complaint that his wife was exceedingly cruel to him and squandered his fortune against his consent. He says she abandoned him when he was confined to bed and took advantage of his helplessness by carrying away household goods to the value of $500.

The proceedings were something of a surprise, as it was the general impression that neither would seek a divorce, notwithstanding the fact that Mrs. Clouser has not lived with her husband since February 28.

Dr. Clouser is now confined to his bed with sickness. It is not believed he will live to see the termination of the case. All possible effort will be made to have it tried this term.

The doctor has a fortune estimated at $200,000 and it is expected Mrs. Clouser will file a cross complaint and demand alimony. The two were married at Muncie last September. The young woman was acting as nurse and they met during a professional visit.

"77"

BREAKS UP

COLDS

"Seventy-seven" is Dr. Humphreys famous Specific for the cure of Colds and prevention of Pneumonia.

I prize "77" for Grip and Colds more than words can tell, and many a poor one has blessed me for the relief afforded. The Rev. C. H. H. PANNELL, Tannersville, N. Y.

I have used "77" for La Grippe and it cured me quick; it also cured two of my friends by taking two or three small bottles. WM. T. KEELES, 3555 Wabash ave., Chicago.

"77" cures Grip, Influenza, Catarrh Pains and Sorness in the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat and Fever.

At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., 50c., or $1.00.

Ask for Dr. Humphreys' Specific Manual of all Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free. Humphreys' Med. Co., New York.

MOST FAMOUS WOMEN IN THE WORLD

Recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy as the Greatest of all Cures.

Illustrious Women, Like Clara Barton and Belva A. Lockwood, Who Are the Leaders of Women, Tell You to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura if You Wish to be Surely Cured. In the Spring You Need the Wonderful Strengthening, Purifying, Invigorating Effects of Dr. Greene's Nervura. Take it Now, For it is the Best of All Spring Medicines.

Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society, indorses Dr. Greene's Nervura.

What higher commendation can a medicine have, what more convincing proof, what more positive assurance that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will surely cure, than the recommendation and indorsement of the world wide known and universally loved and honored, Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society!

Such is the world famous Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society, and her words in praise and recommendation of the wonderful cures of disease, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, will be a new hope to thousands upon thousands of those who are sick, out of health, weak, nervous, or who suffer from headaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, or other painful and distressing disease, nervous affections or poor and devitalized blood.

Clara Barton says:

"We have tried Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and although the remedy has been in our hands but a short time, we judge that the remedy has all the merits which are claimed for it. We shall still continue its use, with the expectation that we shall be able to endorse it still more highly.

CLARA BARTON.

President of the American National Red Cross, Washington, D. C."

Belva A. Lockwood, foremost woman of her time, cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

There is no word so powerful among women, no influence so great, and no authority so high as the utterances of a recognized leader when speaking to her sister women for the good of womankind.

When, therefore, the voice of Belva A. Lockwood, of Washington, D. C., who is recognized among women as their mightiest leader and champion in all woman's movements which mark this generation, is raised in the interests of women: when this representative of her sex to such an extent that she has been twice nominated for President of the United States by the Equal Rights Party, publishes the fact to the world that she owes her present good health and strength to the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, it comes as a positive proof, a revelation of the way to health to the thousands upon thousands of people who droop and languish under the burden of ill-health, over-taxed strength, nervous disorders and the weaknesses, pains and aches of female complaints.

Mrs. Lockwood says:

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and am pleased to say that it has improved my digestion, relieved the sleeplessness under a great nervous strain, during which I believe that sleep would otherwise have been impossible, and seems in every way to have built up my general health. The attacks of faintness to which I had previously been subject have entirely disappeared. It increases the appetite, tends to cheerfulness and general good feeling and leaves no ill effect.

"I can freely recommend it to all persons afflicted with nervous disorders, or that tired feeling which is so common. I recommend it also to nervous people, aged people and to all persons in delicate health.

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD, A. M. & B. L.

Secretary American Peace Bureau."

Vice-President of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society Cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Vice-President of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, Mrs. S. Louise Barton, of 4 Union Park St., Boston, Mass., says: "I am glad to give my testimony in regard to the great worth of Dr. Greene's Nervura. Two years ago my husband and myself, both slowly recovering from a severe illness, found ourselves unable to sleep, and becoming, by reason of this, so nervous and weak as greatly to retard our recovery. By the advice of a friend (after trying various other remedies) we began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura. It acted like a charm, giving us refreshing slumber and also returning strength. I had been troubled with dyspepsia and found, to my surprise, that as my strength returned I was being cured of this disease also. I have relied on it ever since when wearied with my brain work, and found it the best thing I have ever tried."

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, wife of the Greatest Preacher and Divine that ever lived, knew and told the wonderful good Dr. Greene's Nervura is doing.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, whose name is revered and honored by everybody, wrote to the people out of deep regard for humanity and an earnest desire to restore the weak, tired, feeble, nervous and suffering, again to health and strength: "I have given some of Dr. Greene's Nervura to several friends who I thought would be benefited by it. They speak highly of it, and feel they have been much benefited by its use. These people are very responsible witnesses as to the beneficial character of the medicine, and I am ready to vouch for the honesty of their approval of Dr. Greene's Nervura. If needed in my own case, I certainly should use it."

Remember also that Dr. Greene, 148 State St., Chicago, Ill., can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

WANTS A PARDON.

Marvin Kuhns Declares He is Innocent.

Did Not Kill Campau--Frank Dildine Interviews the Hoosier Desperado in the Ohio Prison.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, March 11.

"I am innocent of the murder of William Campau, and I expect that the board of managers, who shall soon review my case, will grant me a pardon."

These were the words of Marvin Kuhns, the noted desperado, whose desperate battle with Officers John Kennelly and Tom Wilkinson, at Churubusco, several miles from Fort Wayne, at the time of his capture, your readers remember so well.

They were spoken to me as I talked to the convicted murderer through barred windows at the Ohio penitentiary in this city, and as he gave utterance to them his countenance and his manner indicated that he believed what he was saying.

As I looked at him in his prison confinement, I could hardly realize that it was over seven years ago that the papers teemed with the stories of his deeds and his battles with the officers, is that he was the same Marvin Kuhns to whom I had talked in the jail at Fort Wayne on the morning after his arrest, and at Tiffin, Ohio, a few months afterward, during his trial in the court of common pleas of that county, for he has changed greatly in his personal appearance, and is no longer the tough desperado that he looked to be then.

His seven years of prison life, with the regular habits and work which it imposes, has taken the rough lines out of his face, reduced his weight from 185 to 150 pounds of solid flesh, and now, at thirty-one years of age, he is really a handsome and refined looking fellow, enjoying the best of health and suffering hardly any from the three severe bullet wounds which the officers inflicted on him at the time of his capture.

He had been arrested, your readers will recall, for the murder of William Campau, a horse dealer, whose body was found near the railroad tracks at Fostoria, Ohio. He had testified at the coroner's inquest held a day after the murder and then suddenly disappeared. Suspicion pointed toward him as the slayer of Campau and officers were immediately put in search of him. It was learned shortly afterward that he was headed towards his old home in Noble county, Ind., and the sheriff at Fort Wayne was notified to be on the lookout tor him. One Saturday night the news came to Sheriff Viberg, of your city, that Kuhns was at Churubusco. Policeman Kennelly and Deputy Sheriff Wilkinson were sent to that town. They found Kuhns, armed to the teeth, and with a companion, on the streets of Churubusco, and at once a desperate battle ensued, in which Officer Kennelly was shot and three bullets put into the body of Kuhns. Seriously wounded as he was, Kuhns escaped but was caught a few hours afterward by Sheriff Viberg in a farm house a few miles away, where he had sought lodging. He was taken to the jail at Fort Wayne and afterwards to Tiffin, Ohio, where he was tried for the murder of Campau, convicted, and sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for life.

Kuhns before that time had led a checkered career. He was a horse dealer and a horse thief, and time and again had evaded arrest and even escaped from the officers after he had been arrested. On one occasion Detective Mahony, of this city, arrested Kuhns and his younger brother, John, in a small town near Columbus, had handcuffed them and was conveying them in a buggy to a jail here. Marvin suddenly struck his captor with his handcuffed fists, knocked him senseless, coolly unlocked his irons and escaped. Many other daring deeds are told about him, but I will not weary your readers with their telling as most of them are familiar with Kuhn's criminal career. He was a desperate man and had the courage and endurance of a lion, as his desperate battle with the officers near Fort Wayne gave evidence.

But his manner seems to have changed. He is no longer the desperado of former years. During his confinement behind the stone walls of the penitentiary, I was told by the prison officials, he has been a model convict, and as a reward for his good behavior has been given the easy task of having charge of the bath rooms, his duties being to see that the prisoners conform to the "clean up" rules of the prison. This position he has held for the last five years. Before that time he worked in the chair department of the penitentiary.

Kuhns told me that he suffered but little from his bullet wounds now. He still has two of the leaden balls in his body. The one in the breast, he said, does not pain him at all. He however, suffers some from the one which was lodged just below the ribs. The bullet which went into his thigh has been taken out.

When I introduced myself to him he remembered me and talked in a pleasant manner through the barred window for half an hour about his prison life, his hopes of a pardon and other topics. He inquired about Dr. Dinnen, who dressed his wounds, and Officers Kennelly and Wilkinson. He had heard that Kennelly had died a year or so ago, and expressed himself as being glad when I told him that the ex-policeman was alive and in good health and residing in Fort Wayne, where he is engaged in railroading.

Kuhns does not talk or act as if he was guilty of the crime for which he is now undergoing imprisonment. In fact he strongly maintains his innocence and contends that it was public sentiment at the time and an unfortunate chain of circumstantial evidence that led to his conviction. He says that his lawyer, Col. N. L. Brewer, of Tiffin, Ohio, has collected considerable new evidence showing his innocence and he expects the board of managers to give him a pardon.

If released, he says, he will lead a different and a better life and bend all his efforts towards earning an honest living. He has spent his best years behind prison walls and is now anxious to get out into the busy world and win the success which would have been his had he bent his efforts and his talents in some legitimate calling instead of giving them to the soul of a career which led him to the confinement which he is now enduring. He is a bright, intelligent, energetic, well meaning fellow and it may be, if released, that he will do as he says—lead a life that will not get him into trouble again.

FRANK DILDINE.

PALMS AND FERNS.

Buy a good one that will grow at greatly reduced prices of Mrs. Auger, 14 East Washington street. Violets given with each 50c purchase of either plants of cut flowers. 11t2

REAL ESTATE SALES

As Reported by the Dreibelbiss Abstract Agency.

Nancy M. and Benjamin W. Skelton to Charles S. Bash, lots 155 and 156, Dreibelbiss' first addition, for $500.

William B. Howard to Charles S. Bash, 110 feet on corner of Harrison and Columbia streets, for $1.

Fred Tagtmeyer to Minnie Shorey, lot 5, Baltes, Fleming & Esmond's addition, for $500.

Elizabeth Neurath to Poor Handmaids of Jesus Christ, all real estate in the state of Indiana, for $1.

George W. Wilbur, administrator, to Rosa Brunkhart, part southeast quarter, section 2, township 31, range 14 east, containing 8 acres, for $240.

Lucy C. Small to Miranda A. Grover, part section 21, township 30, range 14 east, containing 55 acres, for $50.

Mary and Frank Golden to Josephine and Henry C. Courdevey, part northwest quarter, section 36, township 32, range 12 east, containing 49.14-100 acres, for $1,000.

Robert F. Lipes to J. E. Felts, fractional north half, northwest quarter, section 3, township 31, range 11 east, for $50.

David and Emma A. Keefer to William A. Reichelderfer, subdivision 1 and 5, subdivision of lot 38, town of Maysville, for $1,350.

Carimore Urbine to Casmiere Urbine, east half, southeast quarter, section 19, township 30, range 14 east, containing 78 acres, and west half, northwest quarter, section 29, township 30, range 14, containng 80 acres; also lots 8 and 9, in town of Maples, for $200.

John Sheehan to Mary Steinman, part southwest ¼, section 8, township 29, range 15 east, containing 40 acres, for $1,600.

Henry F. Dauer et al., to August Dauer, east ½, northwest ¼, section 36, township 30, range 13 east, containing 40 acres, for $2,500.

Charles and Fredericka Haag to Paul F. Kuhne, north ½ lot 713, Hanna's addition, for $2,500.

Paul F. Kuhne to Charles and Fredericke Haag, north ½ lot 713, Hanna's addition, for $2,500.

Sarah J. and Calvin Bowman to William Reemer, lots 5 and 7, town of Aboite, for $1.

Lee J. Ninde to William Reemer, lot 7, town of Aboite, for $100.

Lee J. Ninde to William Reemer, lot 5, town of Aboite, for $200.

Alexander Adair to Jonathan Adair, northeast quarter southeast quarter, section 29, township 29, range 14 east, containing 40 acres, for $1,500.

Lewis Nicholas Worthington to Margarette A. Strain, lot 5, Worthington's subdivision, for $450.

Catharine Schmidt to Andreas Eichel, part of southwest fractional quarter, section 15, township 30, range 12 east, containing 4.49 acres, for $3,400.

John Sylvester and Anna R. to Cynthia Putnam, east half of southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 5, township 32, range 11 east, containing 20 acres, for $350.

Robert L. and Cathren A. Romy to Minerva Woodward, lot 56, Fletcher's addition, for $200.

John J. and Eliza K. Ogle to Frank Granger, lot 15, Crescent addition, for $2,200.

Daniel M. Kohler to W. H. and M. I. English, lot 855, Hamilton's fourth addition, for $2,200.

Mary M. and Bonifacius Bangert to W. J. Vesey, lots 15, 19, 20, 21 and 22, block 9, Rockhill heirs' addition, for $1,500.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

MAKING MONEY.

Counterfeiting Discovered in California Prison.

Convicts Had a "Queer" Mill Running Full Blast and Turning Nickels Out in Job Lots.

FOLSOM, Cal., March 12.—A counterfeiting plant has been discovered within the walls of the state prison. The work was done in the engine room by Convicts L. H. Coyne and James Brown, and so far as known only nickles were coined, presumably because no silver could be obtained. The men were caught in the act of manufacturing bogus coins by guards who had been told of what was going on. When the officers rushed in, Coyne and Brown leaped through a window and threw their dyes and crucibles into a canal leading to the American river. A large number of well executed five cent pieces were found.

They were made from babbitt metal taken from the engines which run in the prison grounds for the purpose of hauling rock from the quarries. It is thought that dies or molds were not made by the men who coined the money but by some of the expert counterfeiters in the prison. The impression prevails among the officers that it was the intention of the convicts to coin a great quantity of the bogus coins which their friends on the outside could give in exchange for opium. Several of the bogus coins have been found in circulation in the town of Folsom.

NORTHERN INDIANA NOTES.

Mrs. Walton, near Warsaw, has just celebrated her ninetieth birthday anniversary.

John Reckless is the name of a tramp who sought to obstruct the progress of a locomotive at Elkhart.

After going into the Trenton rock 307 feet without satisfactory results, Ossian people have abandoned their oil well.

A strange monkey-faced animal is reported to be prowling about Nappanee at night peeping into windows.

Miss Carrie Powell, of South Bend, has brought suit against Lee L. Laman, claiming $10,000 damages for alleged breach of promise.

The W. C. T. U. of Churubusco, has inaugurated a war on the saloons of that place and will try to prevent any of them from obtaining license.

Mrs. Eva Duck, of Elkhart, has strangely disappeared. When her daughter returned a few days ago she found the apartments locked and her mother gone.

The semi-annual convention of the Christian churches of Porter, Lake, St. Joseph, Starke, Marshall and Jasper counties is in session at Hebron, Porter county.

Prof. G. M. Nabor, late superintendent of public instruction in Whitley county, has been nominated by the democracy of Wabash county for representative. He lately removed to Wabash.

At Speicherville, a suburb of Wabash, Oscar Joy, aged twenty-two, stabbed Jesse Levissey, and it is believed the wound will prove fatal. The affray grew out of a friendly scuffle. Joy is under arrest.

The mile track at Elkhart has been rented by Mr. Clark, proprietor of Clark's Horse Review of Chicago, and will be opened to the public on the first of April. In that event there will be two meetings given at that track this year.

P. W. Williams, alias M. P. Hamilton, claiming to be a nephew of General Reub Williams, of Warsaw, cashed several checks at Noblesville to which the firm name of Walker & Craig, of the Noblesville Ledger, had been forged, after which he left town. The fugitive is described as five feet four inches in height, with gray hair and mustache.

Alex Smith, aged seventeen, son of Rev. Smith, of Plymouth, and Harry Houten, of Tyner, were killed in a freight train wreck on the Lake Erie and Western railroad, between Walkerton and Plymouth, Wednesday. The lads were stealing a ride when the train broke in two and ran together, smashing to splinters the car on which the boys were riding. Several other persons were severely injured.

"Sunset Limited."

A vestibuled train of composite compartment drawing room sleeping cars and dining cars. Chicago and St. Louis to California in three days. Complete particulars mailed free to any address by your local agent or James Charlton, G. P. A., C. & A. R. R., Chicago, Ill., or H. C. Townsend, G. P. A., St. L., I. M. & S. Ry., St. Louis, Mo.

f23-26m9-12

Miss Edith Heine is recovering from an attack of la grippe.

Many Think!

When it was said to the woman: "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a perpetual curse was pronounced, but the thrill of joy felt by every Mother when she clasps to her heart her babe proves the contrary. True, dangers lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother and should be avoided.

"Mother's Friend"

So prepares the system for the change taking place that the final hour is robbed of all danger and pain. Its use insures safety to the life of both Mother and child, and makes childbirth easy and recovery more rapid.

Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, $1.00 PER BOTTLE. Book, "To Expectant Mothers," mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

YOUNG WOMEN desiring to make their home at the new Y. W. C. A. Rooms, 49 and 51 W. Berry Street, Should apply at once. Miss Johnson has charge of the rooms to be rented and may be seen after 5 o'clock at the association house, West Berry Street.

TRUE.

Druggist—Lightning never strikes twice in the same place.
Farmer—Neither dose a mule. The place is never thar after th' first strike.

your thinking cap or your working cap? The woman who studies to save herself labor and expense—who strives to have her house look best at all times finds nothing so helpful as

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

Best for cleaning everything. Largest package—greatest economy.

The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston. Philadelphia.

Dr. B. A. Stockdale,

33 W. Washington St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIALTIES:

Diseases of Nose, Throat, Lungs and Stomach. Catarrh, Nervous Debility and Chronic Diseases.

Hours:—9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.
Sundays:—9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

Consultation FREE.

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New styles, latest novelties, largest line to choose from. All grades from the cheapest to the best. People are surprised at the beauty of even the CHEAPEST goods, and we invite you to call and see for YOURSELF, when you will find, that no matter what kind of Wall Paper you want, you can not only SAVE MONEY, but can get goods to please you by buying of

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The Better the Grade,

The Bigger the Trade,

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BABY CARRIAGES.

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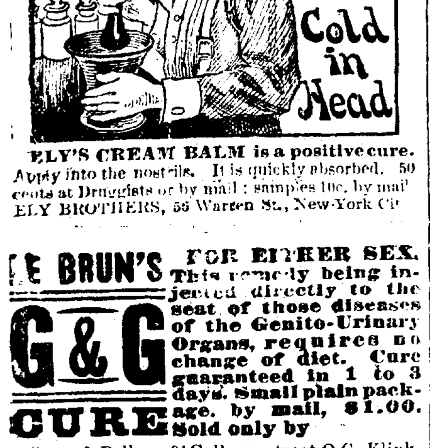
NEW! NEAT!! NOBBY!!!

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 and 40 East Columbia St. Phone 86.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

LE BRUN'S G & G CURE FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 3 days. Small plain package, by mail, $1.00. Sold only by

Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun street, O. G. Klinkenburg, 33 E. Berry street, corner Clinton st.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MIDY

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

SHOP AND RAIL.

Wabash Officials Require Politeness From Employes.

Accidents, Incidents and Items of Personal Nature That are Gathered About the Depots and Shops.

A Pittsburg paper recently published a very complimentary article concerning the passenger service of the Wabash, among other things saying that "all the railroaders and newspaper men who come in contact with Joseph Ramsey, jr., vice president, and C. S. Crane, general passenger agent of the Wabash, appreciate the graceful courtesy and demeanor by which the two gentlemen are distinguished. It seems that they rigidly exact the same considerate bearing from their employes, and the punctilious politeness of Messrs. Ramsey and Crane are reflected in a large degree throughout the ranks of their employes." Continuing on the same line the writer says that "the Wabash has always had a wide reputation for the strict enforcement of discipline among its army of trainmen."

General Passenger Agent Crane, in a circular which he has just circulated among the employes of the Wabash system, prints the Pittsburg story and then adds: "This is reproduced simply to show how much attention the public and the press is paying to the treatment of passengers by trainmen and agents. I take pleasure in complimenting our employes, and I have no hesitancy in saying that we need not take our hats off to any line in the country in the matter of uniform politeness and considerate courtesy on the part of our employes, to whom the welfare of our patrons is entrusted. The benefits that acrue to the passenger department by a kind word here and there or a slight act of courtesy now and then, are incalculable; on the other hand, a surly reply or a sharp answer frequently counteracts the effects of the liberal advertising."

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

O. H. Lillie has taken a position as brakeman on the Nickel Plate road.

Pittsburg Engineer William Beck is sick and has been off duty for several days.

Sickness keeps Henry Tonsing from his work in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

Boilermaker James Murphy, of the Pittsburg shops, is sick today and failed to report for duty.

After a two weeks' visit in Ohio, Engineer George Stevens has reported for duty on the Nickel Plate.

Fred Hilgeman, one of the firemen at the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson, is off duty on account of sickness.

President Thompson, of the Pennsylvania, has approved the plans for the new passenger station at Pittsburg.

Engineer Bert Crosby, who had been off duty on account of a lame shoulder, has resumed work on the Nickel Plate.

The electric works this morning sent a dynamo of 100 light capacity to Lebanon, Ohio, where a plant is to be installed.

The hitch in the sale of the Findlay road to Calvin S. Brice occurred when the Astors demanded the cash instead of bonds.

Miss Carrie D. Grubb has been appointed agent of the Baltimore and Ohio line at Woodside, vice John E. Bowman, resigned.

John Yenni, engineer at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, met with a painful injury yesterday, when a stream of hot steam poured upon him and burned his right arm into a blister from the elbow to the wrist.

C. J. Coombs, founder and chief organizer of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, died at Ravenna, Ohio, on Wednesday.

Charles Houghton, an engineer, has been appointed traveling engineer on the Lake Shore road, vice John Carter, deceased.

The Pennsylvania people are planning to increase their excusion business, especially to pleasure resorts, the coming season.

The net earnings of the Illinois Central road for the month of January were $763,516, an increase of $40,864 over the same month of last year.

Private business is occupying the attention of F. Ropa and J. Junk, and they were not in their usual place at the Pittsburg planing mills today.

Robert Pitcairn, general superintendent of the Pennsylvania's Pittsburg division, is so much improved in health that he is at his office again.

Fireman W. H. Perry, of the Pittsburg, was taken suddenly ill at Crestline yesterday and was sent home on passenger train No. 9 last evening.

An 100-horse power Corliss engine, built by the Bass works for the White Manufacturing company, of New York City, was shipped to that place today.

The Chicago and Northwestern, an official of the road states, is pushing its second track to Omaha and will soon be double tracked from Chicago to that point.

M. E. Ingalls, president of the Big Four, who has been on a trip to Mexico, is on his way home, but will not reach Cincinnati until Thursday of next week.

Fred Noll, Wabash machinist, who has been ill for several days, went down to the company's hospital at Peru this morning. He is afflicted with rheumatism.

J. L. Head, claim agent of the Wabash's eastern division, has had his jurisdiction extended to cover the Buffalo division. His headquarters will still be at Peru, Ind.

Brakeman Maddox, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, who had a hand injured some time ago, has recovered from the accident sufficiently to resume his place on the road.

F. M. Mauk, passenger conductor on the Pittsburg road, who has been ailing for two or three weeks, is reported to be improved slightly, though still unable to leave his room.

The equipment which goes to make up the Sunset limited trains of the Southern Pacific cost $1,250,000. It requires ten complete trains to keep up the service as now performed.

Ed Mennewisch, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty on account of the death of a relative. Christian Schneider, of the same shop, is off duty to look after some private business.

A. E. Brownlee has been appointed chief of the detective force of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie, filling the vacancy caused by the death of C. W. Cook, who had held that position for many years.

A car wheel fell over this morning, catching the foot of Machinist J. G. Nichter beneath it and crushing the member most painfully. The unfortunate man is employed in the Wabash shops.

It is stated officially that on Wednesday the freight traffic over the Erie lines was the heaviest of any day in the history of the road. In both directions business was heavy beyond precedent.

President Crawford, of the Chicago and Southeastern road, surprised the employes yesterday by distributing $50,000 among them. The company was several months in arrears with its employes.

G. W. Seligman, a fireman on the Pittsburg road, who has been sick for several days, went to Upper Sandusky, Ohio, yesterday to remain with his parents until he is able to resume his place on the engine.

Charles Nettlehurst, a freight handler at the Wabash warehouse, had a hand badly injured last evening by a portion of a road scraper falling upon it. Dr. M. F. Porter was called to attend the unfortunate man.

J. J. Wood's latest invention, an arc regulator, was tested at the electric works last evening and it proved a great success. The invention is destined to add to the popularity of the arc system of lighting and the Electric corporation expects to double the sales of arc lamps this year.

All the roads west of the Missouri river will weigh mails next month, and on the result of this weighing the compensation for carrying the mails for the next four years will be adjusted. At least $10,000,000 is involved.

R. T. McDonald left today on the Wabash "Cannon Ball" for New Orleans. His car will be attached to the Illinois Central limited at Tolono, Ill., and will reach the Crescent City at 7:30 tomorrow evening. This is a remarkably fast run.

Blacksmith John Slater, of the Pittsburg shops, who has been sick and unable to work ever since last fall, is slightly improved under a new treatment he is now undergoing. It will be some weeks before he will be able to return to the forge.

The skin and skeleton of the big elephant belonging to the Wallace Brothers' circus company, which died in Peru last week, passed through the city this morning en route to New York, where it will be mounted and form an interesting part of some museum. This was one of the largest animals in this country, being equal in size to Jumbo, the elephant which was killed in a railway accident in Canada several years ago.

A false alarm called out the Electric corporation's fire department at 7 o'clock last evening. After the hose had been attached to the plugs and water was about to be turned on, it was discovered that there was no fire anywhere in the building. The boiler at the Wabash shops received a new whistle last night and when it had been placed in position it was tested. It so happened that the whistle had a sound similar to that of the electric works' fire alarm, and the fire department from that establishment mistook the call and responded. The incident served to demonstrate the efficiency of the department.

THEIR ROOM WANTED

"Hungry Boarders" and Their Petition Come to Grief.

Some Facts in a Boarding House Episode That the Original Relators Did Not Reveal.

Some days since there appeared in THE SENTINEL news columns an article setting forth at some length an alleged episode in a well known private boarding house on West Wayne street. In substance, the article set forth that a large number of the guests of the house had become dissatisfied with the fare and had "petitioned" the hostess for "more grub," presenting the alternative of a discontinuance of their patronage. THE SENTINEL has learned that injustice has been done a worthy woman by that article. It is true that a "petition" was was presented, but it did not demand "more grub," and no consequences were threatened. A change in the morning and evening menu was all that was asked and there was an absence of agreement as to what was wanted. The hostess believed that she had been and was doing her best for the comfort and welfare of her guests and, failing to learn from her "petitioners" as they were separately questioned what was desired, firmly refused to accede to the "petition." Then followed the article in THE SENTINEL. It was printed just as it was represented to the reporter, and the informer, who was also one of the "petitioners," grossly exaggerated both the purport and detail of the whole silly incident. Without entering into any discussion of the absurd bombast of the "petition" or the meanness of the "petitioner" who rushed the incident into the press, it may truthfully be said that the hostess of the house has conducted herself with womanly dignity and good sense in the affair and has lost none in the esteem of those who know her and these include those who were her "petitioners." It is due her to say that she has been made to feel the weight of an injustice, by the publication. Incidentally it should be stated that the "petitioners" were requested to leave the house.

ACQUITTED.

Pugilist John Daly Not Guilty of Murder.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 12.—John Daly, the pugilist, who had been on trial three days for the murder of Lulu Foiles, alias Clara, was acquitted by a jury in Judge Flitcroft's court today. The accused was overcome with emotion and cried aloud for joy when the verdict was announced.

The Clever Artist.

Not infrequently the art student falls in arrears for the rent of even his airy perch on the "sixieme" and landlords have scant sympathy for beings who can "soar to the empyrean," but can't pay cash. One young man, six months in arrears, knew that his landlord was keeping a watchful eye on his trunk, which stood opposite the door, feeling sure that while it was there the owner would not depart. Our artist painted a portrait of his trunk on the wall opposite the door and in the night took himself and his belongings quietly away; nor was he missed for several days. Good work sometimes serves very inartistic ends.—Catholic World.

Similarity.

"Remember," said the excited man, "money talks. I'll bet 75 cents that I'm right. Money talks!" And the man with a shaggy silk hat and a chronic expression of disgust edged away from the crowd with the remark, "Yes, and it's just like some people. The smaller it is the more noise it tries to make."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Harry Ninde will sing at the service for young women at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

BASE BALL.

Schedule Meeting at Springfield Next Monday.

Torreyson Has Possession of the Grand Rapids Franchise—Items of Interest to the "Crank."

The schedule meeting of the Inter-State league will be held next Monday at Springfield, Ohio. The committee is composed of Meyer, of Fort Wayne; Voegele, of Mansfield, and President Power. Fred Cooke has prepared a schedule for the Fort Wayne end of the committee and Messrs. Voegele and Power will also present schedules. Tuesday there will be a meeting of the league board of directors and the $500 guarantee will be deposited. President Meyer, who has had some experience in making schedules, will represent Fort Wayne.

THE TRIO BROKEN.

Dayton News: "Messrs. Armor and Youngman completed the deal with Frank Torreyson at the Phillips house Wednesday night, in regard to the purchase of the Grand Rapids franchise.

"The papers were drawn up by McMahon & McMahon and signed by all three of the men.

"The agreement is to the effect that Frank Torreyson is to take charge of the Grand Rapids franchise, which he now owns. It cost him something like $2,000. Messrs. Armor and Youngman will own and manage the Dayton franchise, which is valued at about $5,000.

"Everything is now satisfactorily arranged and Mr. Torreyson has gone to Grand Rapids. He will be well received in the Michigan town, for he is a hustler and will give them a fast article of base ball. Messrs. Armor and Youngman went to Pittsburg.

MR. VOEGELE'S SCHEDULE.

As the days slip past one by one the time for the opening of the base ball season draws nearer. Charles H. Voegele, who is a member of the committee on schedule, has completed several schedules for the Inter-State league playing season. He had one made with Wheeling in the circuit, but when Grand Rapids was admitted he had to throw it aside and prepare another with the new city taken into consideration. Mr. Voegele is a schedule maker from "away back." Manager Bart Howard has inspected the schedule after much careful thought on the part of C. Voegele and J. H. Burns and he says it is a three-to-one shot that the schedule prepared here will be adopted at the league meeting to be held in Springfield March 15. C. H. Voegele is now in Chicago and it is rumored that he is trying to purchase the Louisville National league club franchise.

NOTES.

Harry Rhinehart has not signed with Fort Wayne. He has not even been considered as a possible player on the team.

Under the new rules a game can be declared forfeited if a player ordered off the field does not leave within one minute.

Under the new rules games postponed on home grounds must be played on the grounds of the other club if no opportunity is afforded to play the schedule as originally drafted.

Frank A. Torreyson arrived in Grand Rapids Friday and completed arrangements for grounds for his Inter-State league team, transferred from Wheeling. The players will report about April 8.

Tony Mullane is the only twirler who pitched in Anson's earlier days that is still in active service. Mullane is a physical marvel. For seventeen years he has pitched steadily and his arm still retains much of its former cunning.

Manager O'Meara has received letters from Pete Sommers, an outfielder, and T. H. Gregg, an amateur pitcher, of Amelia, Ohio, asking for jobs on the Fort Wayne team. Gregg gives himself a good send-off and might be a good man. They will probably not be signed, however.

A. H. Warner, of St. Louis; Harry Colgan, of Homestead; J. J. Rafferty, of Chicopee Falls, and A. L. Manlove, of Altoona, have been appointed Inter-State league umpires for the coming season by President Power. All have seen many years of experience on the diamond and their record of the past is first-class.

Manager Bob Allen, of the Indianapolis Western league club, is after Flournoy, the ex-Southern leaguer recently signed by Mansfield for the outfield. Allen has written to Outfielder Flournoy, but as the man is under contract to Mansfield Bob will have to talk business with the Mansfield club. If he wants the man he will have to pay a good round price for him and show the owners of the Mansfield club where they can get a good man to fill the hole. The chances are that the Mansfield base ball people will make the price so high that the Indianapolis club will not be able to purchase.

PINGREE PLAN.

Cultivation of Lots by Poor Will be Tried Again.

Notwithstanding Backward Seasons the Result Last Year Was Gratifying.

The cultivation of vacant lots by the poor of the city last year was one of the most important and interesting branches of labor under the supervision of the Associated charities. That the men and women who engaged in the work were interested is apparent from the fact that out of fifty-five persons, but three complete failures were reported. In many instances good-natured rivalry was manifested to raise the largest crop, and despite the unfavorable conditions of the season, the result as a whole was gratifying. Nearly 400 bushels of potatoes were raised, in addition to large amounts of other vegetables. The total yield approximated between four and five hundred dollars in value—showing that the work was not insignificant.

With but few exceptions those who cultivated lots were persons who had been aided through the Associated charities or some one of the relief societies. It is interesting to observe that of these fifty-four persons, but seven have applied to the association during this winter for aid or work. This fact is striking evidence of the good results. There is no doubt but that the return from the garden patches was a great factor in creating this condition. Through the opportunity afforded, these families made themselves independent by their own labor, a much better way than to live upon the direct contributions from the public.

A number of people have already signified their desire to secure lands this year, and had the association the means to carry on the work to the extent that it should be done, the results for the coming year would be even more marked than heretofore. It is for the prosecution of this kind of work to which a large amount of the funds of the Associated Charities is appropriated and persons who contribute can be assured that they are giving to a meritorious cause.

THE WEEKS DEATHS.

The following deaths were reported by the city undertakers for the week ending March 12:

William Grabemeier, 35 years old, Bright's disease.

Herman Schotemeyer, 58 years old, paralysis.

Arthur Evers, 6 months old, brain fever.

Raymond Gruemert, 8 months old, spasms.

Louise Wagner, 13 years old, spasms.

Ada Altevogt, 2 days old, exhaustion.

Jane Archer, 72 years old, kidney and dropsy.

James Almack, 7 months old, indigestion.

William Scott, 80 years old, heart disease.

Emma Starrett, 15 years old, tuberculosis.

John McQuiston, 80 years old, paralysis.

Herbert Foellinger, 5 years old, scrofulous tumor.

Addie Nicholls, 7 months old, brain fever.

Alice Tons, 4 months old, marasmus.

Henry Rodenberg, 76 years old, cancer of stomach.

Louisa Brunner, 62 years old, erysipelas.

Mathias Harris, 7 years old, inflamation of bowels.

William Cullens, 6 weeks old, kidney trouble.

Clarence Jones, 11 months old, pneumonia.

Ernest B. Toby, 2 months old, eczema.

Gladys O'Day, 1 year old, pneumonia.

Esther E. North, 38 years old, paralysis.

"Loyalty or Disloyalty to the True Ideal of Life"—which? will be the theme of the sermon by Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie in Plymouth church, Sunday evening.

THE TEMPLE STAGE.

Francis Wilson in "Half a King" Wednesday Night.

Stuart Robson to be Seen in an Entirely New Role—The Veriscope Pictures Tonight.

The coming exhibition of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons contest at Carson City, as shown by the veriscope pictures at the Temple tonight is attracting a very great deal of attention and indications point towards a crowded house. The one hundred and forty-three thousand photographs show the entire contest, including the preliminaries and the dramatic events at the end of the fourteenth round, with startling distinctness: even the most minute detail is clearly seen. The veriscope and the pictures make a complete evening's entertainment, running two hours and ten minutes.

FRANCIS WILSON IN "HALF A KING."

Francis Wilson and his company are announced for Wednesday evening, March 16th, at the Temple theater in "Half a King." Mr. Wilson's character in "Half a King" is Tireschappe, a mountebank, who comes to Paris with his daughter, Pierette, and his donkey. There is a handsome young man, Honore, the son of the Duke de la Chateau Margaux, who happens to be in a garden on the banks of the Seine and is assailed by robbers. Pierette saves him and he falls in love with her. But Honore is intended for Lucine, the daughter of the Duke de la Rooche-Trumeau, and the course of true love runs in its usual tortuous way. Tireschappe loves his adopted daughter, for this is Pierette's real relation to him, and there is a mystery about her birth, and he intends to obtain for her the husband she desires. To this end he contrives to have the Duke de la Rooche-Trumeau abduced, and assumes his identity. Then arises all sorts of humorous complications, and the opera proceeds in the true Wilson way—the mountebank assuming the airs of a duke and the real duke and all the aristocrats are puzzled. Tireschappe has a foil in the person of Mistigras, his factotum—in short, Robert Macaire is Jacques Strop over again, and there are endless ludicrous mystifications. The abducted duke turns up again, and finally comes exposure. Then also comes the story of Pierette's birth: there was not a strawberry mark on her left arm, but when she was found on the door-step early in life, she had the half of a playing card—the king of diamonds—pinned to her dress; one of the dukes has the other half, and she proves to be of noble birth. There is something bewildering in the way in which the incidents move, but nothing is out of place, except dullness: in the topsy turvy world of a Francis Wilson comic opera. The real Francis Wilson is seen again, nimbly skipping, sliding and acrobatically tumbling about; singing without any voice for song, but always with wonderfully humorous expression, and dancing with a grace quite inimitable. The comedian is on the stage constantly during the performance, and is never for an instant still, and the laughter is incessant.

FRANCES WILSON.

STUART ROBSON.

Stuart Robson, a local favorite of wide experience and real ability, who has a host of admirers in Fort Wayne, will appear on next Thursday. Mr. Robson is probably the most popular of all the comedians who annually visit this city. He has been visiting Fort Wayne these many years and has been heard in various successes from Shakespearean comedy to the highest order of a farce, but next Thursday he comes to the Temple as "Lem Jucklin," a droll old North Carolina farmer, a character in familiar environments whose peculiarities are said to accentuate a picture new to stage lore. The play "The Jucklins" was written by Augustus Thomas, the author of "In Mizzouri" and "Alabama," and is said to be a worthy successor of this playwright's greatest efforts. Opie Read's story of the same name suggested to Mr. Thomas the play. Mr. Robson makes the central figure, "Lem Jucklin," a lovable old chap. He portrays him as a man of about fifty years of age, with a coronet of silver hair, a shiny bald head, rosy in face, sanguine of spirit, tender as a child and as innocent. The eccentricity of old Jucklin, as portrayed in the quaint and peculiar art of Mr. Robson, is sure to bring forth a characterization of more than ordinary interest, and though entirely unlike any of his previous plays, the character is said to have proved an excellent foil. Mr. Robson may be relied upon to set forth this old fellow's humorous frivolity and his originality in a most attractive manner.

REACHES DYEA.

First Installment of Provisions for Distressed Miners.

SEATTLE, Wash., March 12.—The steamer Australia has arrived from Alaska. Her officers report that the ship Lucille, with the government pack train, which was to have been used in the government relief expedition has arrived at Dyea.

CLEO DE MERODE AT HOME.

In "Gay Paree" never had her rooms heated with such wonderful inventions as our clean and convenient gas radiators. They are more economical than coal or wood, and create no dust or dirt to make labor. No more shivers and shakes before your furnace is started. We have them in sizes from two to six tubes, and at a low price.

Also call and see our

Nickel Baking Dishes, Sauce Pans and Preserve Kettles.

Seavey Hardware Co.,

Sole Agents for the Celebrated Born & Stewart Steel Ranges.

19 and 21 West Main Street.

STUTESMAN TO STAY.

Will Fight Steele to a Finish in the Congressional District.

WABASH, Ind., March 12.—The republican political situation in the eleventh district, far from being cleared up by the victory of Congressman Steele at the Howard county primary Tuesday, appears to be growing more complicated, if possible. Major Steele's friends predicted that with Dr. Nicholson defeated the other two candidates, C. E. Cowgill and James Stutesman, would let their candidacy go by default. Such is not to be. Last night Mr. Stutesman said:

"I have not withdrawn from the contest, and whoever asserts that I have quit the field does so without the slightest intimation from me. I am in the fight to a finish. The victory of Major Steele in Howard, rather than a point against me, is an influence in my favor. If Dr. Nicholson had won he would have named a delegation that he would have thrown to Mr. Cowgill when it became evident he could not succeed. As it is now, Major Steele is pledged to refer the choice of delegates to the people, and I am going into the primaries and make a fight for Howard county delegates, and my friends down there think I can break even with Major Steele.

"I have reason to think there will be two more candidates out before the end of the month. Already a petition is being circulated at Logansport asking Judge Dyer B. McConnell to run. Dr. Charles H. Good, who, four years ago, was a candidate against Major Steele, may announce himself again at any time. If both these come out it will interfere with Major Steele's plans in two strong counties, from which he expects much—Cass and Huntington."

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, March 12.—Wheat—March, $1.04¼; May, $1.04¼; July, 87½; Sept., 79¼; Dec. 78¼.

Corn—March, 29½; May, 30½@¾; July, 31¾; Sept., 32½@¾.

Oats—March, 25½@¼; May, 26½; July, 24¼.

Pork—March, $9.90; May, $9.95; July, $10.00@10.02½.

Lard—March, $5.07; May, $5.12; July, $5.17@5.20.

Ribs—March, $5.02; May, $5.02@5.05; July, $5.07@5.10.

Barley—Cash, No. 2, 34@42.

Rye—Cash, 48½; May, 49.

Flax—Cash, $1.17½; cash N. W., $1.22; May, $1.21.

Timothy—Cash and March, $2.95.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A handsome oak folding bed, price $15. Call, 58 W. Berry St. 11t2

FOR SALE—If you want money on personal security, see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 7tf

FOR SALE—Cheap, a one surrey, extension top, cut under late style, good as new. Inquire at 34 and 36 Calhoun street. 1t4

FOR SALE—Good family horse, a phaeton, light backboard and harness, all in good condition. Inquire at 59 Oakley St. 11t2

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—110 acres of good, unimproved land on a good, free gravel road, ten miles from city; the owner of this property will be glad to exchange it for resident property in Fort Wayne, centrally located. Address Box 6, care Sentinel. 7t6

FOR SALE—Or trade, one 325 acre farm, one 262 acre farm, two 160 acre farms, six 80 acre farms, five 40 acre farms and several small farms suitable for gardening; also houses and lots in all parts of the city for sale. R. C. Nisweiger & Co., 26 E. Berry St. Postoffice drug store, Fort Wayne, Ind. 10tf

FOR SALE—Improved dwelling property on West Berry street, West Washington street, East Suttenfield street, West Wayne street, West Jefferson street, West and East Creighton avenue, West DeWald street, South Harrison street, Fairfield avenue, Brandriff street, West Third street, Hendricks street. Vacant lots in Fletcher's addition, Lakeside Park addition, Rockhill heirs' addition. Houses to rent and money to loan. Schrader & Wilson, first floor No. 7 Court street. 23tf

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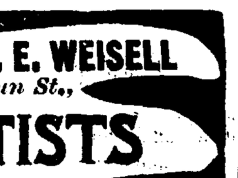
When we can either relieve the pain and fill the tooth or if necessary extract them, absolutely without pain by the use of our vitalized air. Fresh daily; anyone can take it.



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Painless Extracting by our own Safe Method.

WANTED.

WANTED—A cook, references required, at 47 W. Wayne St. 8tf

WANTED—One or more penny machines; call at the southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Sts. 10t6

WANTED—If you want to borrow money see "ad" on first page, first column, Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 7tf

WANTED—Horses to board; prices reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed, at No. 62 East Wayne street. 12t3

WANTED—An experienced girl for second work; must have references. Apply to Mrs. J. J. Wood, 124 E. Main St. 11t2

WANTED—Sign work and printing in exchange for first-class dentistry; will pay part cash. Address, E. P. B., care Sentinel. 11t3

WANTED—Boarders at 89 West Jefferson St. Pleasant rooms, good board and bath, at reasonable rates. Call or write to get rates. 11-2t

WANTED—A young man with experience and $100 cash to take charge of drug store. Apply to G. W. McKee, 34 E. Berry street; tel. 180.

WANTED—Painter, to paint house and furnish paint, to take work out in board and room. Address, Boarding House, care Sentinel office. 11t2

WANTED—A middle aged lady to assist in small family; no washing; good home for right party; call at 28 East Jefferson street. 12t3

WANTED—Trustworthy persons to travel; salary $780 and expenses; reference; inclose self addressed envelope. The Dominion Company, Chicago. 12t3

WANTED—Call at the Associated Charities office if you want to hire laboring men or women to do washing or cleaning. Room No. 8 City Hall; telephone, 445. tf

WANTED—Salesman to sell cigars to dealers; $100 monthly and expenses; experience unnecessary; big inducement to customers. H. W. Brown & Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Small loans made to salaried people, ladies and others on satisfactory security. Easy terms of repayment. 23 Bass Block, fourth floor. Take elevator. 11-1m

WANTED—A steady, industrious young man to learn carpet laying, one who has worked at carpet laying or upholstering preferred, at Zoimmer Carpet Cleaning Co., 200 St. Joe boulevard.

WANTED—Representative; we desire special traveling and local representatives to call on doctors only; terms favorable and position permanent; state age and experience. Lee Brothers & Co., 111 5th ave., New York.

WANTED—Agents; $8.50 daily, selling nickel plated Brilliant Gaslight Burner; fits all kerosene lamps, gives beautiful bright gaslight; no wick, no chimney, no smoke; cheapest light known; free sample. O 76, Enterprise Mfg Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Agents and salesmen for small tools; sells to supply houses, hardware trade, agricultural implement dealers, carriage makers, wheelwrights, machinists and all who work in metals. Address A. L. Smith & Co., 15 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Furniture, stoves, carpets, office and store fixtures, bicycles, sewing machines, watches, firearms and anything that can be repaired and sold. Look in your garret and see what you have to dispose of and drop a card to Libbing & Co., 39 E. Main St. feb7 3m

WANTED—Men and women to work at home. I pay $8 to $16 per week for making crayon portraits; new patent method; anyone who can read or write can do the work, at home, in spare time, day or evening. Send for particulars and work at once. Address, H. A. Gripp, German artist, Tyrone, Pa. Sept. 11-s-126

WANTED—We want a few more good reliable men to represent us throughout the west on Mark Twain's new book, "Following the Equator;" apply at once while it's hot; those who have started in already are making from $40 to $100 per week; references required. Address, Jones Bros. Publishing Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—The National Registry company insures you against lack of identification in case of injury, unconsciousness or death, immediate medical attendance, funds for proper care, combined with a special $5.00 and $6.00 weekly indemnity travel and bicycle accident policy issued by the Fidelity and Casualty company, New York, and also secures you against loss of purse, valuable papers and keys; covers either sex equally; costs only $1.00 per year; bonanza for agents. For policies, terms and territory, address G. Frank & Co., general agents, Evansville, Ind. 5,9,12

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Five room house at 13 Poplar street, cheap.

FOR RENT—One nicely furnished room, at 123 West Jefferson street. 10tf

FOR RENT—House of 7 rooms, large barn. Inquire, Mr. English, 119 Force. 9tf

FOR RENT—If you want money on household goods, see "ad" on first page, first column, Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 7tf

FOR RENT—Eight room house in good repair at 250 W. Creighton ave; large barn. Inquire 258 W. Creighton. 12t2

FOR RENT—A house of six rooms, water and gas, a good barn, 78 Montgomery street. Inquire, 66 W. Creighton ave. 12tf

FOR RENT—Eight-room modern house at 132 Montgomery; $20.00 per month. Call L. F. Curdes, 8 and 9 Pixley-Long block. 4t6

FOR RENT—Eight room house, centrally located, bath room, furnace, electric light; modern in every respect. Inquire at 49 Harmer St., cor. E. Wayne. 27tf

FOR RENT—Store building, known as Wessel Block, corner Hanna and Wallace streets, after March 16th. For particulars call at Caroline Wessel, 275 Hanna street. 10tf

FOR RENT—Seven room house; No. 6 Fulton street, and house for small family, No. 4 Fulton, also 6 room house on Greeley street. Call at 130 West Superior street or 116 Calhoun street. 1&eod6t

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished front room, five minutes walk from court house and within half a block of street car line; will rent at a very low figure. Inquire at No. 123 East Main St. 9t4

FOR RENT—Eight-room house at 525 South Calhoun street; bath room complete; heated by hot water; gas and electric chandeliers in all rooms; cement cellar, with slate laundry tubs; driveway from Calhoun street to barn. Will lease to good party. Inquire at 37 West Berry street, corner Harrison. 2tf

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Plaid Grenadines,
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From 10c a yard up to 40c.

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Loans made on Household Goods, Pianos, Organs, Wagons, Horses, Bicycles, etc., on same day as application, the property remaining in your possession. We have a NEW EASY PAYMENT PLAN which gives you a much longer time at a very low rate. If you are thinking of borrowing, call and we will explain same to you.

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SPRING SUITINGS.

It's good policy to make your selection for your Spring Suit NOW while stocks are complete.

For the coming Spring Season we are showing by far the largest stock of both foreign and domestic woolen ever shown by any one house in Fort Wayne.

Scotches, Worsteds, Cheviots, Clays, Cassimeres, Vicunas, etc.

In plain black and blue and all the newest Spring Colorings. We guarantee to give you stylish, perfect fitting Clothes that are properly made and up-to-date in every respect, at a saving to you of from $5 to $10. Step in and let us show you what we can do for you at $18, $20, $25 and $30.

I. MAUTNER & CO.,

Popular Tailors.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH. 12, 1898.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office - - - - - - - - No. 178.
Editorial Rooms - - - - - - - No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—For Indiana: Rain tonight and Sunday; colder in southern portions Sunday; fresh easterly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Miss Bessie Dillon is visiting in Goshen.

D. C. Rison, of Van Wert, was in the city yesterday on business.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Basteus, of 399 East Lewis street—a boy.

Mrs. R. S. Taylor is entertaining Mrs. J. G. Silver, of Columbus, Ohio.

E. R. Strock, of 125 West Williams street, is recovering from an attack of blood poisoning.

Mrs. Clarence Smith fell and sprained her ankle and is now confined to her home with the injuries.

Charles Koons, who has been at the bedside of his father, returned yesterday to his home in Hoyt, Kas.

Ernest Kampf has returned to his home in this city from Chicago, where he has been employed in the Palmer house.

The annual banquet of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine will be held at the Randall, Monday evening, March 14, 1898.

Fred Thiele has recovered from his few days' indisposition and this morning resumed his duties in Meyer Bros.' hat store.

The Ninth Ward Citizens' club will meet every Thursday evening, at Himbert's hall. John Schneider is sergeant-at-arms instead of John Seibold.

The Berry street M. E. church has made a splendid improvement by building an elegant choir loft in the front of the auditorium. The choir will be composed of forty voices.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7 Bass Blk. 17tf

Miss Maud Sperry is visiting in Waterloo.

Mrs. N. P. Eckles, of Kansas City, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Will Bogart, of 86 West Lewis street, is quite ill with the grip.

George McCurdy has accepted a position in the furnishing department of the Globe clothing house.

Bob Fisher, of Kendallville, and a party of friends, last evening witnessed the athletic carnival at the Princess rink.

William Meyer has been granted a permit to build a one and one-half story frame dwelling on Thompson avenue to cost $400.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Housh will entertain friends at progressive pedro this evening at their home, 417 South Broadway.

Miss Maude Harris, of East Washington street, entertained at cards last evening in compliment to Mortimer Vandervinter, of Toledo.

The Berry street Epworth league will give an advertising social next Monday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schell, 100 Columbia avenue.

The Humane society will hold its annual election of officers next Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. All friends of the society are invited to attend the meeting.

North Side Baptist mission, St. Mary's avenue.—Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Elmer Lichtenwalter, superintendent. Preaching immediately at the close of Sunday school by Rev. E. A. Knight.

Special union services began in Vogely's hall, on Maumee avenue, last evening. They are being conducted by Evangelist Walker, assisted by Prof. J. J. Summerfield, Fred H. Shultz, William Murray and others.

Mrs. H. T. Miller, of No. 20 Michigan avenue, entertained the Thursday afternoon Whist club at her home Thursday afternoon. The hostess carried off the first prize and Mrs. W. A. Stevens won the second.

The employes of H. Livingston's glove and waist factory are out on a strike. Fifteen persons are involved. The grievance is said to be an objectionable foreman, and the matter of wages is not considered a part of it.

Will Hull, the Michigan rider, who has been quietly training on our streets for the past few weeks, today threw up his contract to ride for the Chamberlin company, on account of an attack of bicycle paralysis that is a puzzle to the physicians.

Bishop William Horn, of Cleveland, Ohio, will preach in English in the Bethel Church of the Evangelical Association, next Friday evening at 7:30. He was formerly and for many years editor of several of the church papers of the Evangelical Association.

The Grand Fraternity was most royally entertained Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Empie, at their home, on Broadway. A number of guessing contests afforded much amusement and prizes were won by T. D. DeVilbiss, Mrs. Wilker and Miss Holmes. Cards and dancing were features of the evening. An oyster supper was served at 11 o'clock in the dining room. The table decorations were roses, carnations and ferns.

Miss Ora Keck was the guest of honor last night at a reception given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Bodine, 128 West Main street. About thirty guests were present to enjoy the pleasures incident to the occasion. Instrumental and vocal music, cards and dancing were the features. Dance music was furnished by Messrs. George W. Johnson and John Bushard. Lunch was served at 12 o'clock, but it was 2 o'clock before the affair came to an end.

On Wednesday evening, March 23, the University of Indiana Glee and Mandolin club will give a concert in the auditorium of Westminster church. The club is composed of seventeen excellently trained men who are under the direction of C. Norman Hossler, the celebrated baritone, who for seven years toured the country as a member of the famous Schumann quartet. Madam Capiana, voice teacher, New York City, says: "The boys don't yell like most clubs—they sing. The ensemble was the best I ever heard."

The ladies of the Congregational church residing in Lakeside gave a very delightful entertainment at the church last evening. The first part consisted of music, recitations, etc., after which supper was served. Then followed an old-time spelling match, Miss Anna Haebcker receiving the prize. Mrs. Spaulding read a history of Lakeside, which she had written especially for this occasion. There was quite a good attendance, considering the weather, and all were well paid for their presence, as the ladies of the Congregational church never do anything by halves.

Eggs, Butter and Meats.

Fresh Country Eggs, 11c.
Best Country Roll Butter 18c.
Sugar Cured Hams, 9c; Shoulders, 6½c.
Michigan Burbank Potatoes, 70c bushel.
South Whitley Flour, $4.65 bbl.
All best City Flour, $4.90 bbl.

FRUIT HOUSE.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7, Bass Blk. 2tf

Sugars at Old Prices,

No Advance.

Nice New Orleans Sugar, 3¼c lb.
Choice Yellow Extra C, 4⅛c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 5c lb.
Standard Granulated, 5⅛c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 5⅛c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

A. Geismar is in Chicago.

Mrs. C. B. Beaver is ill with the grip.

James H. Kiefer, of Ossian, was in the city last night.

Mrs. T. S. Heller is in Hillsdale, Mich., visiting her daughter.

The E'Galentes gave a dance last evening in Sons of Columbus hall.

Miss Jessie Sweet is expected in Fort Wayne to visit friends in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Bass and Miss Grace Bass have gone to New York.

Mrs. A. D. V. Conover will return tomorrow from a visit in Cleveland.

O. P. Kemp, manager of the Western Brookside farm, one of Mr. Bass' possessions, is in the city.

Miss Claudine Jackson left for Huntertown today, where she will be the guest of friends over Sunday.

The Foresters held a meeting last night, at which there was work in the initiatory degree, followed by a banquet.

Will Provines, of Chicago, is in the city the guest of his sister, Mrs. G. R. Hench, on Elmwood avenue, Lakeside.

Regular services of the First Spiritual society tomorrow, in the hall above the gas office, at 10 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eavie have returned to their home in Xenia, Ohio, after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Perfect.

Miss Mary Myers and Miss Laura Kaler, of Columbia City, have returned home, after a pleasant visit with friends in this city.

Prof. T. Fukushima, of Tokio, will be present and participate in the 3 o'clock men's meeting at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. tomorrow.

Lakeside Baptist mission.—Sunday school at 3 p. m.; W. A. Ross, superintendent. Blackboard review of lesson by Rev. E. A. Knight.

Mrs. Fred Sihler gave a Kaffee Klatsch yesterday afternoon, in compliment to Mrs. Lange, of St. Louis, and Mrs. Luetke, of Milwaukee.

Mrs. Ben. Metheany and Miss Helen Metheany returned to their home in Grand Rapids today, after a pleasant visit with the Misses Strong in this city.

Little Mabel Hull yesterday afternoon from 4 to 8 o'clock entertained a number of her friends, the occasion being she tenth anniversary of her birth. The little ones enjoyed games and were later furnished a delicious lunch. The tables were decorated with ferns and flowers and beside each basket was a dainty basket of candy.

Invitations have been received in the city announcing the approaching marriage of Warren Edgar Keplinger, of Canton, Ohio, and Miss Ethel Mae Peters, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Eaton Peters, of Walnut Hills, a suburb of Cincinnati. The ceremony will be performed at the bride's home and later the young couple will go to Canton, where they will make there home at 1435 North Market street. The groom is a brother of Harry and Frank Keplinger, of this city, and has often visited them.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.

Second of the Jennison-Williams Series at West Jefferson Street Church.

The second concert of the Jennison & Williams series will be given Thursday evening, March 17th, at the West Jefferson street Church of Christ. The orchestra will be assisted by Miss Evans, contralto, and Mr. Alexander, mandolin. The solo numbers will be with orchestral accompaniment, arranged by Mr. Williams.

Overture—Bronze Horse.....Auber
Vocal solo—The Arrow and the Song.....Pinsute
Miss Mary Evans.
Organ solo—Fantasia on a Welch March.....Best
Rienzi Thomas.
Selection (request)—Carmen.....Bizet
Mandolin solo—Waltz Brilliant.....Abt
Charles Alexander.
Vocal solo—"Oh fair, oh sweet and holy".....Cantor
Miss Mary Evans.
Violin solo—Otiello di Rossini.....Ernst
Prof. S. W. Jennison.
Selection—Fra. Diavolo.....Auber
Rienzi Thomas, conductor.

Dr. Davis' Anti-Headache

Cures where all others fail. All druggists.

The Paris All Right.

SOUTHAMPTON, March 12.—The American line steamer Paris passed the Lizard at 12:20 this afternoon. At the rate of speed which she was going it will probably be nearly midnight when she reaches her dock in Southampton.

ABDILL & TAFT.

Five Forcible Features for This Evening Only.

1 Case Best Blue Prints, 10 yards, for 29c.

1 Case Best Silver Gray Prints, 10 yards, for 29c.

25 Silk Stripe, Wool Waists, worth $2.50, for $1.48.

25 Black Brocaded Mohair Skirts, taffetta lined, velvetteen bound, tailor made worth $2.50, price $1.48.

10 doz. Royal Woster Corsets. Never sold for less than $1.00, price 75c.

W. H. Glover, of Lima, Ohio, was in the city today.

Miss Nina Strock, of 125 West Williams street, is quite ill.

Mrs. W. A. Hall was not so well this morning, although her condition is not particularly dangerous.

Miss Bertha Bernett, of Scott avenue, entertained a number of her friends in a pleasant manner last evening.

Mrs. John Carroll and her daughter, Genevieve, left today for Andrews, Ind., where they will be the guests of friends over Sunday.

South Wayne Baptist mission, Beaver chapel.—Sunday school, 9 a. m.; A. C. Beaver, superintendent. Preaching at 7:30 p. m., by Rev. E. A. Knight.

Vern Hardenbrook and B. E. Cook returned to Walkerton, Ind., at noon today. Mr. Hardenbrook was none the worse this morning for the punching he got from "Kid" McCoy.

Tuesday last being the thirtieth anniversary of the birth of R. Mergel, jr., his friends celebrated it in fine style. He was given some very costly presents, among which was a pet monkey, a nugget of gold from his nephew in California, a box of Hoffman house cigars, and an elegant pipe. The afternoon was spent in card playing and the evening in dancing. An elegant three course supper was served. Music was furnished by the Minnich Guitar club. L. Berger and D. Berry, from Hesse Cassel, were the guests of honor.

DERISION AND SCORN

For Those Who Speak Against Popular Habits.

One hundred years ago, ministers and laymen alike, were accustomed to use some spirits as well as tobacco, and the one who spoke disparagingly of either of the famous nullifiers of good intentions, was sure to bring down on himself derision and scorn, but the hard, cold facts move along in a most uncompromising way, and those who persist in placing themselves in the road, are ground up with a more or less degree of promptitude.

The same conditions today surround the drug we know as our coffee. The self-respecting individual dislikes to hear ill reports of his favorite beverage, but that does not alter the fact that the physical aches, ails and miseries of tens of thousands of good people come from the little suspected coffee pot. Ten days to a month's trial without coffee and the use of Postum Food Coffee in its place will prove the facts and good bounding health is well worth the experiment. Postum well brewed, is delicious and gives one the exact kind of food needed to rebuild the body in a most perfect manner.

STRAWBERRIES.

For This Evening's Trade.

Florida Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Radishes, Onions, Parsley, Oyster Plant, Spinach, Lettuce, Endive and Pie Plant. All fresh goods.

THE GREATEST GROCERY.

A Musical Treat.

The marvelous Automatic Banjo is delighting lovers of music at the Aveline House. Tomorrow from 3 to 4 p. m. it gives the following program free:

1. Overture to Martha.....
2. Belle of the Season, march.....
3. Intermezzo from "Cavaleria Rusticana"
4. Kaya Kaya—"Dance de Algiers".....
5. Darkies on Parade.....
6. Pilgrims chorus from Tannhauser.....
7. Belle of the Season, Two-step.....
8. On the Banks of the Wabash, latest popular song.....By J. W. Bratton
9. My Coal Black Lady, sung by Lew Dockstader.....
10. Dancing Darkies, played by Brooks and Denton.....
11. Wedding of the Chinee and the Coon, latest success, Williams and Walker, also May Irwin.....
12. Gayest Manhattan, Two-step.....By J. W. Bratton
13. In the Baggage Coach Ahead, just out in New York.....
14. First Wench Done Turned White.....
15. Elsie From Chelsea.....By Harry Dacre

Philadelphia Ledger.

Gen. John B. Gordon's lecture on the "Last Days of the Confederacy" which he delivered in the Academy of Music last evening to an audience largely composed of members of the Grand Army of the Republic, was a masterpiece of mingled humor, pathos, and patriotic eloquence. General Gordon was a prominent actor in many of the closing scenes of the war. His lecture was a great treat to his audience, whose delight was manifested by spontaneous outbursts of applause, expressing alike the patriotic feeling he aroused and the admiration for the soul-stirring orator. Reserved seats on sale March 14.

Wm. O'Connell returned home today from the east. He will embark in the bicycle business in a few days in this city. Mr. O'Connell is an experienced bicycle maker and has held some responsible positions in some of the leading cycle factories in the east. He will represent the Racycle, of which he will have several models to select from.

Fish! Fish!

Shad,
Trout,
Lobsters,
Black Bass,
Shrimps,
Smelts,
And all other kinds of Fish, at

BARCUS' FISH MARKET,
Phone 535. 37 Harrison St.

Neat and nobby are the patterns, and a perfect fit guaranteed, in our spring suits. G. Schmidt, Merchant Tailor, 70 E. Main street. 11tf

Come to the "Smelling" social this evening at the home of Miss Grace Laylander, 22 Boone street. Prizes and a dainty luncheon given for the sum of ten cents; also a literary program. 11-2t

We Have the Best

And most complete line of bicycle sundries, Morgan & Wright, Hartford and Goodrich tires; Christy, Messenger and other popular makes of saddles, and any other old thing you may need.

COLUMBIA MACHINE WORKS,
8tf 54 and 56 Barr St.

A JUDGE'S SUDDEN DEATH.

He Was Stricken in Church—A Striking Lesson to Those Who Neglect Timely Warnings.

A learned judge was taken suddenly sick in church, December 5, 1897, in the city of Brooklyn. Four days later, in spite of the best medical aid, he died. The doctors said the judge had kidney disease and had lived a suprisingly long time, everything considered.

A man or woman may live along for years with incompetent kidneys only to collapse as suddenly as a house of cards when the baby's hand knocks it over. The early indications of Bright's disease are sometimes very slight—headaches, dull pains, depressed feelings, lack of energy—all these indicate the first stages of Bright's disease and yet few people think they mean anything serious until, often, it is too late.

There has never been but one discovery known to the world and the medical profession for checking Bright's disease in its beginning or curing it after it has progressed. That discovery, which is so popular in Europe, America and throughout the world is Warner's Safe Cure.

If the learned judge, who was stricken in church, had realized years before the secret power that was undermining his life, he might have counteracted it and lived to a green old age.

But he did not know!

And alas! there are thousands of people today who are upon the same dangerous road and who do not realize it.

If you want somebody to get good seats for you, for Tuesday's lecture, call at Seelig's, 75 East Wayne street, and arrange for same.

For Sale.

The Young Men's Christian association building and lot 40x100 feet. Price $23,000. Inquire or write to W. E. CLAPHAM, Pres.,
27tf 22-23 Pixley-Long Bldg.

For Sale.

A house of 6 rooms and bath (lot 38x172), must be sold at once, as I am leaving city. Call, 55 W. Leith street. 11t2

OFF FOR EUROPE

Dr. N. R. Wenger Leaves Tonight.

Will Take Special Courses in the Largest European Hospitals Before Returning.

This evening Dr. N. R. Wenger, the well-known and popular specialist, located at No. 135 Calhoun street, will leave for New York City where he will join Rev. J. L. Leeper, and together they will sail on Tuesday next aboard the "Wilhelm Der Grosse" (the largest and fastest passenger vessel afloat) for Europe.

Before returning, Dr. Wenger will take a special course in the largest and best hospitals of London, Paris and Berlin, thus posting himself in the most approved methods of his chosen profession.

The doctor intends to remain abroad about six months, after which time he will return to this city and resume the practice of his profession at No. 135 Calhoun street.

WALL PAPER!

Cheapest to the best.
Newest Goods—Largest line.

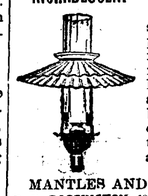
SURE TO PLEASE YOU

For fair dealing, prompt service and lowest prices, go to

L. O. HULL,

90 Calhoun St.

INCANDESCENT GAS LIGHT.



A great gas saver, give a soft, pleasant light—nothing better made. I only handle one grade and that is the best. Not to be compared with the cheap lights advertised.

MANTLES AND CHIMNEYS.

R. B. ROSSINGTON, 101 Calhoun Street. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Arnold's Bromo-Celery. Infallible cure for all headaches of our rapid civilization. 10cts. Sold by Gross & Pellen.

Haag & Roth were the successful bidders on the monument to be erected for Wm. Moellering. It will be the largest of its kind in the city, the base being 9x6.8; entire weight 55,000 pounds. It will be erected at Concordia cemetery about August 1st. We have a large display of monuments, all the latest designs in the city. Come and get our latest prices.

O'clock—12—O'clock

Dances at True Blue Hall every Monday night. Commence at 8:30 p. m. sat-tf

RABUS

Makes the best spring suits and overcoats in the city.
3eod10t No. 16 W. Berry St.

PALMS AND FERNS.

Fine Home grown ones from the Vesey green houses for sale at greatly reduced prices at Mrs. Auger's, 14 East Washington street.

A bunch of violets given with each 50c purchase. 11t2

Don't Wait for a Declaration of War With Spain.

Get your bicycles out at once and have them repaired, enameled, new tires, etc., before we get so awfully busy. They are coming thick and fast, but this is only a starter. We expect to be buried before April 1st. Come now.

COLUMBIA MACHINE WORKS,
8-tf 54 and 56 Barr Street.

READY FOR USE.

Are you ready for good plumbing in that house of yours? If you are, try our work, you will find you can depend on its quality. Our men don't leave the house till every faucet is ready for use.

H. F. Franke
THE PLUMBER
68 Barr Street.

TEMPLE THEATRE.

WOMEN'S CLUB LEAGUE ENTERTAINMENT COURSE.

March 15.

Gen. John B. Gordon,

Box office open for sale of reserved seats, Monday March 14.

Tickets issued for place in line at 7 a. m.

TEMPLE THEATER.....

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16.

First and only appearance in Fort Wayne.

FRANCIS WILSON

And his comic opera company. The foremost American organization in the greatest of all successes

"HALF A KING."

NOTE.—The public is assured that Mr. Wilson will present his original company in its entirety and that the production will be embellished with the original scenery, costumes, properties and light effects.

Seats now on sale.

Prices—50, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

SUNDAY GAZETTE.

Full of News and Special Features.

Special Interest To-morrow to Theosophists.

Illustrated St. Patrick's Day Story.

Art Students in New York.

Paris Letter. Latest War News.

Buy of Boys or at News Stand.

THE ABSTRACT OFFICE.

KUHNE & CO., 19 COURT STREET.

Abstract of Titles.

Mortgage Loans.

Madam ENID STRASBURG-MYERS,

Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ and Harmony.

Pupil of Hyllested, Gottschalk and Lechetizky.

Westminster Seminary Fort Wayne, Ind.

NOTICE!

For Furniture, Carpets and House Furnishings go to the new store of

J. Y. SHOAFF & CO.,
57 E. Berry St.

Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Gastritis and all Stomach Disorders positively cured. Grover Graham's Dyspepsia remedy is a specific. One dose removes all distress, and a permanent cure of the most chronic and severe cases is guaranteed. Do not suffer! A 50 cent bottle will convince the most skeptical. nov.15-3m

A. C. GOCKE, Druggist.

I am prepared to make loans of any amounts on first mortgage security on farm or city property, at low rate of interest, with the privilege of paying back all or any amounts at any interest paying time. I also have farm and city property to sell and exchange. Any one intending to buy, sell or exchange, will find it to their advantage to call on me.

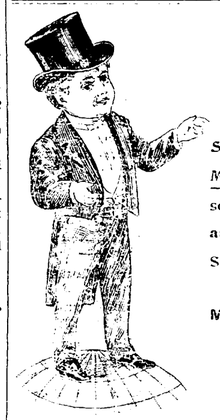
Phone 622 **Louis F. Curdes,**
Office open evenings. 8 & 9 Pixley-Long Bl'k

Bed Room Suits!

Our $18.50 Solid Oak Bed Room Suit, with a 24x30 French Plate Glass, is equal to any suit sold in the city at $25.00, and our $22.00 Suit—well, if you will compare it with the $30.00 Suits sold elsewhere, we will have no trouble in selling to you.

The Pape Furniture Co.,

28 and 30 E. BERRY ST.



The ELGIN Shirt

The manufacturers of these celebrated Shirts have produced a PERFECT GARMENT in every particular, that can be sold at the popular PRICE OF $1.00, and is better in every way than most Shirts that are sold at higher prices.

MATERIALS GUARANTEED
WAMSUTTA MUSLIN
PURE LINEN

THE ELGIN SHIRT
CUTTER & CROSSETTE, MAKERS

We carry all sizes, and invite you to call and examine them, and guarantee perfect fit and satisfaction.

Wm. Meyer & Bro.,

80=82 1-2 Calhoun St.

REGULAR SPANISH

This is the exact size and shape of the Regular Spanish Cigar The only 10c Cigar that sells for 5c. Made by KASTEN & KOHLMEYER, 248 Calhoun Street.

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Saturday Matinee and Night, March 12th.

DAN. A. STUARTS'

THE "VERISCOPE"

Reproducing the

CORBETT AND FITZSIMMONS

Contest at Carson City, Nev., March 17.

Especially attractive to the ladies

Bargain Matinee prices, 25 and 50c.
Night prices, 25, 50, 75c and $1.00.
Seats on sale for both exhibition now.

TEMPLE THEATER.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17.

STUART ROBSON,

In the most pronounced success of his auspicious career, Augustus Thomas' Pastoral,

"THE JUCKLINS."

Suggested by Opie Read's novel of the same name.

A Distinguished Colerie of Players.

Thos. A. Wise.
Edwin Holt.
Harrison Armstrong.
Louis Carpenter.
John Webster Jr.
Ogden Sterns.
Jos. P. Keefe.
Miss Gertrude Perry.
Miss Lida G. McMillian.
Miss Edna Brothers.
Miss Grace Brent.
Mrs. Samuel Charles.
Charles McGiren.
Homer Penn.

AND

MRS. STUART ROBSON.

PRICES—50, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

Seats on Sale Tuesday.

A Three Year Policy of Fire Insurance on Your Household Goods for Nothing if you Purchase them of the Foster Furniture Co.

Buy your Carpets of us as well as Furniture. Buy everything you can of us if you are going to housekeeping. If the goods we sell you amount to $100 or more, we will give you a three year paid up Fire Insurance policy, so that if you burn out any time during the next three years, your goods are replaced for nothing. Should you move from one house to another, the insurance agent will transfer your insurance to your new place of residence.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO.

WAR WITH SPAIN

Don't effect our prices on Wall Paper, that we sell at cost where hanging is included.

Painting, Graining and Interior finishing done on short notice. Workmanship guaranteed.

Telephone, Bell 944.

John W. Flickinger,

Cor. Fry & Main St. Fort Wayne.

EUREKA BAKING POWDER!

When constructing a house, a wise builder selects the best material. Why should not the same care be used in choosing food to build up our bodies? Eureka Baking Powder is pure, wholesome and effective.

The Bloom of Freshness

And a velvety softness of the skin is invariably obtained by those who use POZZONI'S Complexion Powder.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE LIFE OF JACK TAR.

How a Man-o'-War's Man Puts In His Time.

DAILY ROUTINE ON A WARSHIP.

Scrubs Decks Before Breakfast, Drills Most of the Forenoon and Learns How to Kill Time Comfortably—Hard Work, Simple Fare and Poor Pay His Lot.

The Spanish diplomatic attache, who was undiplomatic enough to cast a slur upon American bluejackets in general by attributing the Maine disaster to "lax discipline and gross carelessness," raised such a storm of protest that he was very glad to take it all back. No, sir, with such men as Bill Anthony before our minds we have suddenly con-

JACK AT PLAY—CHECKERS ON THE GUN DECK.

ceived a great respect and admiration for our man-o'-war's men. It is true that we have ignored his existence for some time, but today we are ready to prove that he is the best afloat.

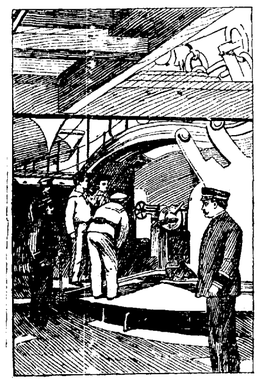
As a matter of fact, the American bluejacket is noted the world over for his intelligence and physical superiority. He is the best in the business. But it is not because he has been encouraged to attain excellence or because the vocation has been made a profitable or pleasant one. On the contrary, he is the best in spite of conditions rather than because of them.

Life on board an American man-of-war is not an ideal existence. It may not be any worse than life on the fighting ships of any foreign nation, but it is certainly no better. We have spent many millions in new ships and new guns, we have paid big bonuses for the addition of an extra quarter of a knot an hour on our cruisers' speed, and we have paid the highest prices for armor plate simply because we wanted the best, but our bluejackets are paid the same old starvation wages and fed in the same niggardly manner. Sailors complain that the merchant service is bad enough nowadays, but they prefer it to the navy. The term of enlistment in the navy is three years, and at the end of that period the best men refuse to re-enlist.

An able seaman receives $24 a month, an ordinary seaman $19, a landsman $16. First class firemen receive $35 a month, a second class fireman receives $30, a carpenter $25 and a coal heaver $22.

But the sailors, who work the ship, fight the guns and have the heaviest work on their hands, receive the smallest pay. They are outclassed by men who have learned other trades. On the old wooden ships the carpenter and his assistants were important personages. So on the new iron ships the machinists stand at the head of the list. The most important petty officer in the navy is the chief boatswain's mate, who superintends the work of the sailors. He gets $35 a month, but the blacksmiths and boiler makers draw the regal salary of $60 a month. Then there are the captains of the tops, who were formerly forecastle autocrats. On a modern man-of-war these petty officers are paid $30 a month, while the painter's and carpenter's mates get $40.

The bluejacket's day begins early in the morning and ends early in the evening. He does a lot of work every day, but it is so systematized that he is still left plenty of time to rest, write letters and darn his stockings. At 5:29 a big warship shows few evidences of life. A solitary officer is pacing the bridge, and below on the deck a single sailor and a marine sentry are to be seen. As the half hour is reached the officer speaks a single word to the sailor, who promptly strikes three notes on the ship's bell. Then Jack wakes up. He tumbles out of his hammock, trices it up against the rail and comes shuffling up the iron



JACK AT WORK—THE BIG GUN DRILL.

stairs to the deck. Five minutes later he is busy with the holystone and brush, for he begins his day by washing down the decks and making them as immaculate as a chef's carving table.

When the weather is tropical, this is not at all a disagreeable job, but on raw March mornings, just as on a hot July day, Jack rolls up the bottoms of his trousers and paddles barefooted about the deck in the track of the hissing hose. The deck, which a few moments before was almost deserted, now swarms with life and activity. Two or three hundred sailors rushing about with brooms, brushes, pails and nozzles give a good deal of life to the scene. They also make a good deal of noise, but through it all the officers sleep undisturbed, and for at least two hours after. They are used to that sort of thing.

After the ship has been tidied comes breakfast. In the days of old Jack used to take his salt horse or pork and beans out of metal dishes while squatting on a tarpaulin spread on the deck. Now, however, he has such luxuries as a bare pine table and porcelain dishes. The ship's crew is divided into messes of 20 or 25 men each, and the men who "mess together" are those who eat at the same table. There is much fellowship among messmates. Each mess elects its cook from among its members. If the cook does not suit, then another one is elected until finally the mess is satisfied. The cook receives a few dollars extra each month for his services.

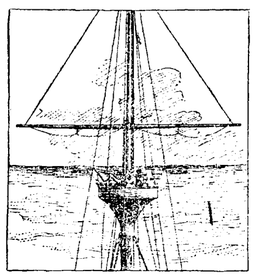
Each mess also has its caterer who buys the extras. As Jack is a born grumbler and is never satisfied with what he has to eat he is allowed the munificent sum of 7½ cents a day with which to provide himself with the luxuries of the season. Needless to say he does not buy terrapin or canvasback duck.

No day laborer lives so simply or so economically as does Jack. In many cases prison fare is luxurious to his. In theory his daily food is regulated by act of congress—that is, the regular ration which is served on every American warship is the one prescribed by the navy department. Reduced to common language the American man-of-war's man gets pork and beans for breakfast, dinner and supper on Tuesday and Saturday, canned meat and duff on Monday, vegetables and rice instead of duff on Wednesday, salt beef and apple dumplings on Thursday, canned meat and tomatoes on Friday and canned meat and vegetables on Sunday.

Hard tack is the invariable accompaniment of each meal and is eaten dry, except on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, when Jack gets two-thirds of an ounce of butter for each meal. His tea or coffee goes without milk, and for delicacies he has a little vinegar to spill over his pork and beans, and he may ask his messmates to pass him "them molasses" to lubricate the passage of the flinty sea biscuit or to sweeten his pasty duff.

Modify this by substituting roast meat for canned when in port and such delectables as 7½ cents a day will purchase, and you have a pretty correct notion of what Jack Tar actually eats.

What will most impress the landsman about Jack's bill of fare is the lack of variety, the unending monotony of a round of pork and beans, salt beef and



MANNING THE FIGHTING TOP.

canned meats. There is, too, the aggravating comparison of his table with that of the officers' mess, on which the best of everything appears.

By 8 o'clock Jack has not only finished breakfast, but done several other chores, and is ready for the impressive exercises which occur at exactly that hour on every warship the world over. These consist of dressing ship and saluting the colors. It is at 8 o'clock that the officers make their first appearance.

In the days of sailing ships dressing the ship included manning the yards, which called for agility and sureness of foot. If any other warship was in sight, there was always a race as to which crew could execute the evolution quickest. On the new iron ships the most lofty points to be manned are the fighting tops, but there is still much rivalry as to which crew can spring into position along the rail in the shortest time and with the greatest precision.

During the forenoon come drills of various sorts. The officer of the day has charge of the drills, and he it is who indicates whether it shall be the setting up drill, the gun drill, the fire drill or any one of a dozen others. Only when the ship is at sea in stormy weather are these drills omitted, and so in time the hundreds of sailors are able to execute the most intricate evolutions with clock-like precision. The secret of this is that each man has a certain set of duties to learn, and when each one has mastered his own list the whole crew works as one big machine. Some of the drills Jack dislikes, while others he regards merely as pastimes.

During the afternoon he generally has two or three hours of leisure, and this spare time often drags heavily on his hands, but by long experience he learns how to do nothing with calm, serene satisfaction. He plays checkers, mends his clothes, smokes his pipe, reads books from the ship's library, practices in the ship's gymnasium or indulges in day dreams concerning the approaching day when he will be given shore leave and makes up a startling programme as to what he will do with his liberty when it comes.

In fact, there are few allurements about the life, and perhaps that is why the navy department finds that it is only when war threatens that there are plenty of men who want to fight Uncle Sam's battles on the sea.

CYRUS SYLVESTER.

The people around the little mountain town called him "Old Comparison." One day I was passing his house and he was sitting on the steps of the little vine clad porch in front.

"Good morning!" I said. "It's a lovely day."

"Finer'n silk," he responded.

"How are you this morning?"

"Friskier'n a colt."

"How's your wife?"

"Pearter'n a pullet."

"The weather is very hot and dry for this season, don't you think?"

"Hotter'n a run horse and drier'n a clean shirt."

"I suppose you went to the wedding last night in the meeting house? A pretty bride, I thought!"

"Puttier'n a speckled dog."

"By the way, are you willing to sell me those saw logs Brown couldn't take off your hands?"

"Williner'n a girl to get spliced."

"When can I see them?"

"Quicker'n a lamb can shake his tail."

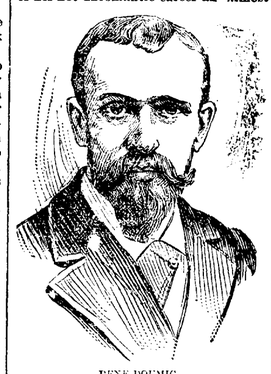
And the old man grabbed his hat and stick and led the way to the river, offering no remark, but answering all inquiries as usual.—Yakima (Wash.) Herald.

A VISITING CRITIC.

Something About M. Doumic, Foremost Literary Critic of France.

With Le Gallienne, leader of the English decadents, and Rene Doumic, the foremost of French literary critics, both lecturing to us at the same time, we ought to learn something about what literature really and truly is. Le Gallienne may be a passing fad, but M. Doumic is a literary gun of the biggest caliber. He is literary editor of La Revue des Deux Mondes and is now here on the invitation of the Cercle Francais of Harvard university.

M. Doumic has had from the beginning of his not unromantic career an almost



RENE DOUMIC.

uninterrupted record of success in his chosen profession. Born in Paris March 7, 1860, he was educated at the Lycee Condorcet, graduating with numerous prizes in the general competition, among which was that of rhetoric.

Continuing his studies, he entered the Superior Normal school in 1879 and was graduated in 1882 with the first prize in the examination for the literary fellowship. His proficiency was promptly recognized in his appointment as professor of rhetoric at the Stanislaus college in 1883, a post which he has retained since that time.

His ability in literary work has resulted in several published works that are remarkable for a man comparatively so young. From 1888 to 1894 he was dramatic critic of Le Moniteur Universel. Since 1894 he has been the literary critic of La Revue des Deux Mondes. He has been also a frequent contributor to La Francaise, Le Correspondent, Le Gaulois, La Revue Bleu and Le Journal des Debats. His published works, dealing with a great variety of literary topics, comprise eight or ten volumes. These include a series of "Studies In French Literature," "Portraits of Authors," "Writers of Today" and "The Younger Writers From Sente to Ibsen," all of which are published by Perrin.

M. Doumic has been called to deliver frequent lectures in Paris, Lyons, Bordeaux, Caen, Geneva, Brussels and Amsterdam. In recognition of his services to literature he was decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor on July 14, 1895.

SHE PLAYS WITH LIONS.

A Denver Woman Who Owns and Manages a Menagerie.

Probably the only woman in this country who owns and manages a zoological garden all by herself is Mrs. John Elitch of Denver. Not only is she the proprietress and manager, but she is an animal trainer, and her playfellows are lions, lion cubs, bears, ostriches, kangaroos and other wild beasts. She plays with her young lions as she would with a pair of kittens. She goes down into her bear pit wholly unattended and feeds sugar plums to grizzlies which would make short work of a stranger.

On the death of her husband a few years ago Mrs. Elitch found herself burdened with a garden which Mr. Elitch had established and operated with profit, but upon which there was a heavy mortgage. It was a beautiful place, north of Denver, covered with fruit trees and equipped with a theater, a dancing pavilion, a restaurant, innumerable kiosks, a switchback railway and a menagerie. With the settlement of the estate came the conviction that she must either sell

MRS. ELITCH AND HER LIONS.

the garden or assume the responsibilities of active management. Though unacquainted with business methods she bravely decided to become a manager. From the first she was successful. First the mortgage was lifted, and then she remodeled the place to suit her own ideas of beauty and utility until at last the gardens became the most attractive institution of the kind in America.

Mrs. Elitch buys her own animals, and has become such an expert that the head keepers of the Central park, Philadelphia and other zoological gardens, with whom she has business dealings, have learned to have a wholesome respect for her trading abilities and her knowledge of animals.

During one of Denver's flower festivals Mrs. Elitch astonished the mountain natives by appearing in the carnival parade in a beautifully decorated vehicle drawn by a giant ostrich.

Dogs, by All Means.

"Would you advise dogs or an ice locomotive for a trip to the Klondike?" asked the man with the gold fever.

"Dogs, every time," said the returned miner. "You can't beat a locomotive."—New York Journal.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A girl never really appreciates it till she has once kissed her comb out.

A baby is all right, but it never takes the place of a bull pup to a man.

Most women's ideas about a foreign war remind you of canned peaches that have begun to work.

If a man can only keep a girl hating him long enough, she is pretty sure to fall in love with him.

You can always tell whether a man or a woman runs the house by watching at what age the youngest boy gets suspenders and what age the oldest girl does her hair up.

Every woman has her times when she wishes she dared act the way she did when she was little and used to make faces and stick out her tongue at the neighbors' children.—New York Press.

A JOHNNYCAKE CAMPAIGN.

Corn Growers Organize the American Maize Propaganda.

There are 7,000,000 corn growers in the United States. In Europe there are 37,000,000 people who might be persuaded to become corn consumers. These facts were brought out at a recent convention in Chicago, where the 7,000,000 corn raisers were represented by some 200 delegates who had gathered for the purpose of adopting such persuasive methods as might bring about the desired end. The principal action taken was to organize under the name of the American Maize propaganda.

Colonel Clark E. Carr, former minister to Denmark, who was elected president, made a speech in which he told how much better johnnycakes would be for the poorer people of Europe than their present diet of soggy black rye bread and beer—if they only knew it.

Incidentally it is proposed to educate Americans up to a higher appreciation of corn flour, and for this purpose a corn exhibit, showing what can be done with the fruit of the cob, was opened. One of the attractions was Mrs. Auman of Decatur, who is known as "the light-

MRS. AUMAN, CHAMPION BISCUIT MAKER.

ning biscuit maker." She is said to hold the record and turns out 5,000 fresh, crisp biscuits a day when the stove is working satisfactorily.

In completing the organization there were chosen a national executive committee, consisting of a member from each state; state commissions, having charge of the corn campaign in their respective states, and district associations will be formed where expedient in order to accommodate local requirements and to be the voice for public sentiment. Allied industries, as boards of trade, commercial bodies, manufacturers of corn implements, corn foods and other products of corn, dairy and poultry associations and live stock societies are to be affiliated with the movement by representation in the state organizations.

DR. BRIGGS' FRIEND.

The Rev. Dr. McGiffert, Who May Be Tried For Heresy.

The Rev. Dr. Arthur Cushman McGiffert, whose threatened trial for heresy promises to be as sensational as that of Dr. Briggs, is Washburn professor of church history in the Union Theological seminary and a member of the New York presbytery. Although not much more than 40 years old, he is recognized as the ablest authority in the Presbyterian church in his special field. He was graduated at Adelbert college and went soon after to Lane seminary at Cincinnati, from which the Rev. Henry Preserved Smith was ejected for heresy. When there, he wrote a book which attracted attention to its author and obtained for him a call to Union seminary in 1893. He is an intimate friend of Dr. Briggs.

Dr. McGiffert has done exactly what his enemies might have wished him to do. He has written a book. It is from this book that the heresy hunters draw their ammunition. "A History of Christianity In the Apostolic Age" is the title of the volume, and since its appearance members of the New York presbytery have received letters from all parts of the country urging that Dr. McGiffert be tried for heresy. The writers of these letters are declared to have been some on one and some on the other side of the famous Briggs and

REV. DR. ARTHUR CUSHMAN M'GIFFERT.

Smith controversies. Hence it is inferred that it is not the old trouble broken out afresh.

Many parts of the McGiffert book are attacked, but a majority of the letters received mention the parts on which to base a trial for heresy as the expressions concerning the Lord's supper. In these parts the spiritual character of the sacrament, the greatest in the Christian church, is expressly denied, so the writers of the letters affirm, and the statement is made that the disciples continued a mere custom because Christ, in a casual manner and not in a memorial, a spiritual or a paschal sense, ate and drank with them on the night in which he was betrayed.

Little Girl (looking at impressionistic landscape)—Mamma, what made him think it looked like that?—Harlem Life.

A BOOK OF WEALTH.

AN EXTRAORDINARY PUBLICATION WHICH IS BEING ISSUED IN CHICAGO.

It Is of the Rich and For the Rich, Single Copies Costing From $1,000 to $2,500—Covers of Golden Silk and Water Color Illustrations.

Some queer bookmaking has been done in this country off and on, but probably the most unusual and striking volume ever published is now on the presses in Chicago. Its title is "The Book of Wealth." It will be of the rich and for the rich. It will be an edition de luxe of the most extraordinary pattern.

Each volume will be bound in covers of heavy golden silk, lined with a white brocade of the same rich fabric, embellished with frontispieces in original water color and illustrated throughout its 1,000 pages in every style known to the modern printing art.

It is the most wonderful book in the world, its sponsors say—an illustrated summary of all that is most worth knowing, all that ever can be remembered of the history of every nation and era of all times, from the dawn of civilization in Egypt and Chaldea to the culture and industrial development which mark the closing years of the nineteenth century, especially in the United States of America.

The two editions of this work will cost $250,000. In all only 400 copies will be printed—150 of the first or "cygne noir" edition at $2,500 a copy and 250 copies of a less embellished edition at $1,000 a copy. Each copy is made up of ten sections of 100 pages each—1,000 pages in all. The covers are 17 by 22 inches in size.

In addition to the 2,500 illustrations in the book proper each "cygne noir" copy is accompanied by ten portfolios covered with embroidered silk and containing 100 large size pictures in hand retouched color, etching and other elaborated processes. Of the ten sections of

COVER DESIGN FOR "THE BOOK OF WEALTH."

"The Book of Wealth" seven are completed. The remaining three will be printed within a year.

The author is Mr. Hubert Howe Bancroft of San Francisco. The inspiration that led him to undertake the work was found in the World's Columbian exposition while he was preparing matter for his subsequently published "Book of the Fair," itself a prodigious venture.

In Jackson park during the exposition period there was gathered much that represented the wealth and civilization of all lands. The immense wealth of the world, as evidenced by the few "samples," impressed Mr. Bancroft so deeply that the suggestion came to him to gather from the four corners of the earth and place in one grand volume all that represented the wealth of the nations.

The commissioners general of foreign countries were in Chicago then. They promised their aid in gathering material for text and illustration. The work was begun then in earnest. Pictures were made largely from nature, and the text was secured from the most authentic sources, with the result that after six years of labor seven of the ten sections, as said in the foregoing, are completed.

The first section may be taken as a type. It is covered with rich old gold armure silk made for the purpose and imported by a Chicago house. On the outer cover is a dashing water color by Will H. Low entitled "Jason and the Golden Fleece." It represents the adventurer after he has secured the trophy. The inner covers of the typical section are of white brocaded china silk, the brocade being in conventional flowers. This silk, too, was imported by a Chicago house for "The Book of Wealth."

The first chapter of the section opens with a full page half tone picture from a drawing by E. H. Blashfield, representing a young Chaldean goddess dispelling Chaos. Next comes the text, in large, clear type on heavy calendered paper, profusely illustrated. The dawn of civilization is first told. Then comes a consecutive history of the nations of remote antiquity as far as it is known.

The American millionaires are treated in the last three sections, but while this unique literary effort is called "The Book of Wealth" the author insists that it is not intended exclusively for rich persons nor as a glorification of them. Its purpose is to show what has been done for the world by men and women who have used their riches of mind and purse for the advancement of the peoples of the earth. Mr. Bancroft is at present residing at Cambridge, where his sons are attending Harvard college. Speaking of his book, he says:

"The wealth of the world is limitless. Much as has been gathered and created. Infinitely more is yet to come. We have only just begun to get rich. We have only just entered upon the civilization in which wealth is so powerful a factor. And the 'Book of Wealth' shows so clearly how wealth is one with civilization."

Rock Ribbed Religion.

"Brother Haicede," said the minister, "I am surprised to hear that you whipped your son for saying that he didn't believe in the weather predictions of the almanac."

"By the time you have lived as long as I have," responded Mr. Haicede, "you'll know that the time to nip infidelity is in the bud."—Indianapolis Journal.

And Couldn't See Him.

"No, Edwin," she replied firmly, "I cannot see you tomorrow."

"But, Athanasia"—

With an imperious gesture she waved him to silence.

"Bethink you, sir," she exclaimed. "Yes, Boston, and upon the morrow, as likely as not, she would be getting her spectacles repaired."—Detroit Journal.

HER LINEAGE IS LONG.

New President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Daniel Manning, who succeeds Mrs. Adlai Stevenson as president general of the Daughters of the American

MRS. DANIEL MANNING.

Revolution, is the widow of the late secretary of the treasury. Her election ended a campaign which was begun a year ago and which has stirred the society from top to bottom. Nearly every one of the 23,000 daughters took sides in the struggle, and at one time the outlook was most warlike.

It has been customary to give the leadership of the society to some member of the presidential family, but when Mrs. Hobart declined to become a daughter those who are opposed to what they call "the White House crowd" made a gallant struggle for the place. Finally the contest narrowed down to two candidates, Mrs. Manning, who was then vice president, being one and Mrs. Donald McLean, New York city, who was a candidate last year, the other. As an evidence of how hotly the battle raged Mrs. McLean is reported as saying in allusion to her opponent: "Why should she be chosen because of her husband's record? Let us have live issues. You can't make a live issue out of a dead husband."

The new president general, however, rested on her own popularity and her blue blood. She traces her lineage back many generations. She was a Miss Margaretta Fryer, her father's family being Holland Dutch. On her mother's side she is descended from Robert Livingston, first lord of the manor of Livingston, and among her ancestry are Philip, the second lord, and Robert, the third lord of the manor, Colonel Peter R. Livingston, Governor Rip Van Dam, Abraham de Peyster, Olaff Stevenson Van Courtland and Colonel Peter Schuyler. Mrs. Manning lives in Albany, but she has many friends in Washington.

Mrs. Ferdinand Earle, who was Mrs. Manning's campaign manager, lives in the famous old Jumel mansion on Washington heights, New York, which her husband rescued from demolition and has converted into a historical shrine.

HER FACE ON MEDALS.

How the Omaha Exposition Authorities Are to Honor Miss Waldorf.

The official medals to be awarded to exhibitors at the Omaha exposition will bear on one side the profile of a very handsome face. The features will not

MISS HARRIET E. WALDORF.

be those conceived in the brain of an artist and reproduced by his pencil. They will be the features of a real, live flesh and blood young woman whose facial curves have been considered good enough for reproduction in bronze, gold and silver.

The young woman thus honored is Miss Harriet E. Waldorf, and her home is in Dillon, Mon. Her photograph was selected from among many by a committee of newspaper men who think they know a native beauty when they see one.

Miss Waldorf is a native of Ohio, having been born near Orangeville Feb. 18, 1877. She is a daughter of John H. Waldorf, a former merchant of that place, who went to Kansas several years ago and later to Montana.

Miss Waldorf is a brunette, but not of the most pronounced type. She was a handsome child and is a beautiful and accomplished young woman. She was educated in the schools of Hays City, Kan., graduating with honor a short time previous to removing to Montana.

Her father has large interests in Dakota, and a brother, with whom she resides, is a leading young business man of Dillon. Her aged grandmother, Mrs. Alfred H. Waldorf, lives at Burg Hill, O. Among other Ohio relatives may be mentioned Rev. Albert Hyde, pastor of the First Congregational church of Toledo.

What Big Cities Eat.

Paris devours yearly 100,000 head of cattle more than are eaten in Berlin, but the Berliners find a market for 250,000 calves, while the Parisians use but 50,000, and 700,000 hogs are eaten in the Prussian capital to 300,000 in Paris. Paris eats 1,800,000 sheep, however, or four times as many as Berlin.

Like a Centaur.

"By Jove, old man, you sat your horse like a Centaur."

"Thanks. Glad to hear it. I was afraid I didn't ride very well."

"Oh, you didn't. You were right up on the animal's neck all the time."—Cleveland Leader.

A LEAN, SINEWY ARM.

ITS MAILED FIST HOLDS THE KEY TO NEW YORK HARBOR.

Sandy Hook and Its Defenses—Queer Looking Sand Mounds Which Mask the Most Powerful Guns In the World—No Chance For a Landing Party.

It is a popular tradition that New York harbor could easily be entered by a hostile fleet and the city laid in ruins by the big guns of the enemy's warships. We have heard this so often that we have come to accept it as a fact, but really it is not so.

To the untrained civilian eye, it is true, the water approaches to New York appear to be singularly lacking in protection. There are two water gates to the metropolis—one by way of Long Island sound and the other leading directly from the ocean in past Sandy Hook to the Narrows, which is a sort of inner door to the upper harbor. The sound entrance, we have learned, has been sown so thickly with torpedoes that it could be made far too dangerous for any hostile fleet to try to force a passage. Besides, big warships would scarcely venture into a trap which might be closed at both ends—a trap in which there would not be enough seaway for naval evolutions.

But Sandy Hook, that lean arm of sand which stretches out toward Europe, shows few evidences of power defensive or offensive. But it is there. On the end of that arm is a mailed fist capable of striking a tremendous blow.

In a general way, the popular idea of an impregnable fortress is Gibraltar. Compared with this mighty rock Sandy Hook at first sight certainly seems pitably small and weak. As a matter of fact, however, nature has so surrounded it with traps and shoals for great ships and with bulwarks against attack by land that Sandy Hook has, hidden from all except technically educated eyes, safeguards that make it theoretically and practically an almost invincible place.

Among the white sand hills are mounted the biggest and most improved guns in the world. The two towering mounds, one containing the great pits with sixteen 12

WHAT AWAITS A HOSTILE LANDING PARTY AT SANDY HOOK.

inch mortars and the other hiding the two huge gun lifts with two 12 inch steel guns, are masked to view from the sea because, except at near approach, their general color and shape merge into the vague shapes of the sand dunes. Thus they are a far less discernible mark from the sea than a ship is from the land.

But even if a hostile fleet knew their location to the inch the work of keeping landmarks in line would tax the talent of the best men in the world because every foot of drift, every turn of the propeller, would carry a ship out of the angle of sight and new landmarks would have to be picked up to locate the batteries. The men who control the two big land batteries can pin a moving ship or fleet so securely between converging lines with their range finders that, no matter how fast or slowly the vessels may steam, they can mark out their exact location to the inch on the great plotted charts which are in every fortress and at every firing place.

Now there comes another advantage which the land battery has—it can throw heavier metal with more powder behind it. A disadvantage which the attacking ship has is that of sharp limit to the range of elevation to guns. This enables a fort to open fire on a ship long before the ship can open fire on the fort.

Another element of safety for a land battery like that of the great sixteen 12 inch mortar battery at Sandy Hook is that, while every shot that hits the ship does more or less damage, only those shots from the ship which fall directly into the pit can damage the battery. A fleet might bombard the 35 foot mortar mound all day, and its shells would bury themselves in the great mass of sand, steel and concrete without even annoying the men at the batteries. The same thing applies to the disappearing gun battery, which has two 12 inch steel rifles. These rifles are visible for less than a minute. The instant they have fired their shots their recoil makes them disappear automatically under the shellproof mound which hides them absolutely.

But suppose the ships could stand the fire of the great guns and get near enough to send a landing party to make a direct attack on the forts and hazard a rush to take the works. The invaders would find trouble before them. From the great works to the water's edge the beaches have been combed clean. There is not a bit of cover left for an invading force. First they would find a mile of loose sand, through which they would have to flounder.

They would be exposed every inch of the way to merciless fire from machine guns planted between the beach and the works, on the walls of the works and on the tops of the mounds. Farther up the Hook from the extreme point long range rapid firing guns would tear them to pieces.

Even if they could reach the gun mounds a great 20 foot wall of masonry would have to be climbed. Inside of that wall, between it and the sharply sloping mound of the battery proper, is a flooded trench. In every angle of that wall there are hidden, in casemates that are absolutely impregnable, rapid firing guns.

No; so long as we hold Sandy Hook we hold the key to New York harbor, and Gibraltar itself is not more impregnable than Uncle Sam's sandy fortress on this strip of Jersey beach.

A Woman of Resource.

During the early part of a dinner recently given in Washington the guest of honor, a young married woman who is the proud mother of two very small boys, suddenly paused, with a startled look, in the midst of an animated conversation with her host and cried: "There, if I didn't forget those boys again! Have you a telephone in the house, and may I use it?" Her host conducted her to the telephone, and presently she returned. "I do hope you will pardon me," she said, "but you see, I always have Georgie and Eddie say their prayers to me before they go to sleep. In the hurry of getting off I forgot it tonight, so I have just called up their nurse. She brought the children to the phone, and they have just said their prayers over the wire, so my mind is relieved."—Exchange.

BRAVE FATHER JOHN.

An Ideal "Sky Pilot" Is the Gallant Chaplain of the Maine.

Father John Chidwick, the brave chaplain of the ill fated Maine, must forever stand as one of the heroes of that disaster. He was one of the last to leave the vicinity of the wreck, and only sought the shore when there was apparently no further possibility of rescuing another of his well loved "boys." In the hospitals he was tireless in comforting and helping the wounded and in consoling and making ready for their last voyage the gallant men whose lives were sacrificed in the awful calamity.

JOHN P. CHIDWICK.

His was the central figure of the imposing obsequies of the honored dead. He saw to it that each body received the proper marks of identification and that each grave could be hereafter specially located.

In addition to all this, the remainder of Father Chidwick's time was chiefly spent at the Machina dock, where the mangled and battered bodies of the dead were drawn ashore, seeking, amid the most repulsive and forbidding environment, the smallest sign for identification, and the last sad mementos for the loved ones far away. He has indeed proved himself an ideal "sky pilot," to give him the familiar sea title of his calling.

Father John was the third Catholic chaplain to be appointed in the navy and has been in the service for three years. He was born in New York 34 years ago, and his mother still lives in that city. His early years were spent in the parochial schools. He then entered Manhattan college, from which he was graduated with a B. A. in 1883. He then elected to give himself to the service of the church, and, being received as a diocesan student went to make his theological studies in St. Joseph's seminary, Troy. These were completed in the subsequent four years, and he was ordained a priest by Bishop McNeirny on Dec. 17, 1887. Archbishop Corrigan then assigned him for duty as an assistant to the Rev. Charles H. Colton, rector of St. Stephen's church, East Twenty-eighth street, where he remained until his appointment to the navy.

Father Chidwick has a strong, athletic frame, standing 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighs 160 pounds. In the messroom his companionable and lovable disposition makes him a general favorite with his brother officers. Among the men his influence is unbounded and is continually felt in the improved morale and discipline of good natured Jack. He is an eloquent and fluent speaker, and his clever, handsome face reflects a well balanced, bright and talented mind.

CHOSE A REPORTER.

Secretary Gage Puts a Newspaper Man at the Head of the Secret Service.

John E. Wilkie, who succeeds W. B. Hazen as chief of the federal secret service, is a Chicago newspaper man. His selection is due to the fact that Secretary Gage believes a good reporter to be the superior of a professional detective. Besides, the secretary has known Mr. Wilkie for many years.

The new chief is 37 years old, and has lived in Chicago practically all of his life. His father, Frank B. Wilkie, was for years a member of the editorial staff of the Chicago Times, in that paper's halcyon days under Wilbur F. Storey, and the son began his newspaper work on the same paper.

He started in as night police reporter at 18, remained on The Times about two years, and then became a police reporter on The Tribune. He served as city editor and subsequently as commercial editor, till 1893, and then went to London as representative of an American banking and steamship office.

Since his return from London three years ago he has acted as advertising man-

JOHN E. WILKIE.

ager for the Chicago Conservatory and has done considerable magazine and newspaper work. He has also done work for the government secret service, but this was unknown to most of his friends, who were not aware that he was a candidate for the position of chief of the bureau. Most of his magazine contributions have been on his London experiences and on commercial subjects.

Mr. Wilkie was married at 22. His home is at 219 Wisconsin avenue, Oak Park. His wife was Miss Janet Ormsbee, also of Chicago. They have two children, a 13-year-old son and a daughter of 6.

As chief of the secret service he will have upon his shoulders the responsibility of running to earth many of the mysteries which puzzle Uncle Sam, such as the detection of the men who have been making counterfeit $100 bills and other scamps who need looking after. He will dig out solutions to these mysteries as he used to dig out stories for his paper.

Teacher—Yes, if a train of cars were to start to the sun, it would take it 250 years to get there without making a single stop. What do you wish to say, Johnny?

Johnny—Hully gee! What a snap fer a feller to sell figs and bananas!—New York Journal.

FUN FOR CLUBWOMEN

PLANS FOR THE CONVENTION OF THEIR GENERAL FEDERATION.

It Will Be Opened In Denver June 22 and Promises to Be an Enjoyable Gathering—Candidates For the Presidency Already In the Field.

There will be nothing stale or stereotyped about the reception and entertainment of the delegates to the biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs which takes place in Denver beginning June 22. Every Rocky mountain woman seems to feel personal responsibility in sustaining the western reputation for hospitality, and if the clubwomen do not see all that is worth seeing in Denver and vicinity it will be their own fault. Even now the programme has assumed definite shape and many of the features of the convention have been decided upon.

One large excursion will be given to Georgetown on Saturday, June 25, all the delegates being guests. The scenery is beautiful, and, to add to the zest of the

MRS. W. G. FISHER.

lovers of the picturesque, luncheon will be taken at a mining camp. A "sunset ride" has been arranged, a charming route being planned which will end at Elitch's gardens, where a band of fine music will lend melody to the beautiful scene. The North Side Woman's club will hold a reception and serve refreshments to the visitors.

The great gathering will take place at the Broadway theater, as its acoustic properties make it a model convention hall. A bureau of information will be fitted up near the auditorium, in which will be postoffice and mailing facilities, telephonic communication, district messengers, stenographers and copyists, newspapers and all of the paraphernalia of a carefully equipped bureau. A register will be kept in which delegates and guests may record their name, home address, club, Denver address, date of arrival and of departure. Arrangements for renting bicycles can be made through the bureau, and railway and street car time tables will be on hand. The committee hopes to be prepared with every facility for saving time and to add to the comfort of the guests.

The addresses of welcome will be made by the governor of the state and the mayor of the city and by Mrs. E. M. Ashley, speaking for the clubwomen of the state, and Mrs. Sarah S. Platt, for those of the city. Professor W. J. Whiteman will give exhibitions of his methods in training the public school children in voice culture, and the Tuesday Musical club, the Athene Musical society, the Woman's club chorus and the junior chorus will grace the occasion with their musical talents. Members of clubs composed of girls and women will act as ushers and pages, and the decorations of the hall are in the hands of artists who will be careful for the eternal fitness as well as the beauty of things. One of the features of the decorative scheme will be a profusion of the famous Rocky mountain wild flowers, sent in from the hills every morning.

An educational meeting will be held during the convention, at which kitchen garden, kindergarten and physical culture exhibits from the schools of the city will be given. Twelve of the city pastors will lend their pulpits on Sunday morning to the visiting delegates.

Mrs. W. G. Fisher, the chairman of the entertainment committee of the local biennial board, is one of the wealthiest women in the west and occupies a beautiful house on Capitol hill. She is descended from an old Saratoga family and has many friends throughout the east, particularly in New York state. She was appointed on the biennial board by the Fortnightly, the oldest and most exclusive club of Denver, and has as committee assistants women whose wealth and social position augur well for the extension of gracious hospitality during the biennial.

The officers of the General Federation of Women's Clubs are: President, Mrs. E. M. Henrotin, Chicago; vice president, Mrs. Alice Ives Breed, Lynn, Mass.; recording secretary, Mrs. C. P. Barnes, Louisville; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Philip N. Moore, St. Louis; treasurer, Mrs. Frank Trumbull, Denver; auditor, Miss Annie Laws, Cincinnati.

Mrs. Alice Ives Breed, the vice president, sailed from Vancouver on Feb. 20 for China and Japan, where she will travel

MRS. ALICE IVES BREED.

during the spring. Mrs. Breed will return to the Pacific coast in June and will appear at the biennial as a candidate for the presidency to succeed Mrs. Henrotin. She is the choice of the east, but the western women will also have an aspirant for the honor and some lively wire pulling will be the result.

Mrs. Sarah S. Platt, president of the Denver Woman's club, is the one whom the women of the west propose to boom for the presidency of the General Federation.

ALICE H. FERRY.

Ancient Posters.

It is probably the general impression that posters and handbills are modern inventions, but it has been discovered that the ancient Romans practiced this method of advertising. In digging at Herculaneum there was brought to light a pillar covered with bills, one on top of another. The paste used to stick them was made of gum arabic. The bills, when separated and examined, were found to be programmes and announcements of public meetings and even election proclamations.

The Weekly Sentinel.
SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES. MARCH 13.

Text of the Lesson, Math. xiii, 24-30, 36-43—Memory Verses, 37-39—Golden Text, Math. xiii, 37—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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24. "Another parable put He forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field." As this parable is only one of a series of seven recorded in this chapter, and probably spoken on one day, four by the seaside and three, with the interpretation of this one, privately in the house, we must consider briefly the seven that we may better understand this one. We must also notice why He now began to speak in parables. It was not that they might better see and understand, but just the contrary (verse 13). They had rejected their King (chapter xii, 14), and now He will not tell them plainly what would happen in consequence. It was no mystery, but something very plainly revealed in the prophets, that there should be a kingdom on this earth, with a righteous King on David's throne, bringing blessing to all nations, but it was a mystery still hidden as to what would take place on this earth if this kingdom should for any cause be postponed. These seven parables set forth the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven—that is, the course of this age till the harvest. Only a portion of the seed sown will bring fruit to perfection, and much of that will be hindered by tares sown by the devil. The little company of true believers will become a great worldly thing full of birds in the branches, the followers of the devil joining the church for their own ends. The church herself (the woman with the meal) will so corrupt her food that there will be but little sound doctrine, the preachers preaching to please the people and not the Lord. But there is another side to this dark story and that is told to the disciples in the house privately (verse 36). Because there is a real treasure of true believers in this field, the world. One has bought it who has the right of redemption, and He did so by giving up all that He had. The treasure may be the true Israel. See Ex. xix. 5, 6; Mal. iii, 17, margin. The one pearl from the depths of the sea is very suggestive of the church gathered out of all nations. The One buying it must be, as in the former case, the Lord Himself, for He gives up all He has. Then when the elect church has been presented faultless, the one pearl and elect Israel made a righteous nation, the treasure for the time being hidden in the field, there shall be a great multitude from all nations who shall form the saved nations, who shall walk in the light of the New Jerusalem and bring their glory and honor into it (Rev. xxi. 24, 26). God has a great plan which He has revealed to us and those who walk with Him will never be discouraged (Isa. xlii. 4; lii. 14). As to the first verse of our lesson His own explanation is that He Himself is the sower, true believers are the seed, and the field is the world.

25. "But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat and went his way." His explanation in verses 38, 39, is that the tares are the children of the wicked and the sower of such is the enemy, the devil. If men were wide awake—that is, God's men—the enemy might not get in as many tares as he does, but too many are asleep, like Jonah, turning their backs on what God wants them to do, or, like Samson, given up to living unto themselves. Let us all give heed to Rom. xiii, 11; Eph. v. 14. Many a preacher out of employment might find light on his path very quickly if he had no touch of either Jonah's or Samson's trouble.

26. "But when the blade was sprung up and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also." One cannot always tell which are tares and which are wheat, but the Lord knoweth them that are His, and He will make no mistake. Each one can be sure for himself whether he is tares or wheat, a child of the wicked one or a child of God. 1 John v. 12, with John i. 12, and iii. 16 will tell any one who wants really to know.

27. "So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? From whence then hath it tares?" At the marriage in Cana the servants knew whence came the wine, but this is a more difficult case, and servants do not know everything; not by a good deal. We know in part, and if any man thinketh that he knoweth anything he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know (1 Cor. xiii, 9, 12; viii, 2).

28. "He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Will then thou that we gound gather them up?" Some servants seem to enjoy gathering out, gratifying together out, the tares, or at least in letting the tares know what desperate tares they are in the estimation of the world.

29. "But He said, Nay; lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them." The rooting up or gathering up process can have no reference to salvation, for in harvest time all are gathered, the tares for the fire and the wheat for the barn. In chapter xv. 13, He says, "Every plant which My Heavenly Father hath not planted shall be rooted up."

30. "Let both grow together until the harvest, and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares and bind them in bundles to burn them, but gather the wheat into my barn." This verse is fully explained by verses 39 to 43. The harvest is the end of the age as the expression "end of the world" always signifies. I do not know where we are told that this planet shall ever be destroyed. Even Peter, in speaking of wonderful changes which shall occur, says with great emphasis, "Nevertheless, we, according to His promise, look for a new heavens and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness" (II Pet. iii, 13). There have been ages, and there are ages to come; the present one, of which our Lord spake, already draweth to a close, but the beginnings and closings of the ages seem always to be of an overlapping nature rather than a decided and marked division between the one and the other. The second coming of our Lord Jesus at the end of this age will, like His first coming, be a series of events, the first of which will be the whole true church caught up to meet Him in the air (I Thess. iv, 16-18). The harvest or consummation here spoken of must be beyond that, for the first event in the harvest time of our lesson to be gathering out of the tares for the fire. It may be at the close of the great tribulation period after the church's translation and is probably the same as referred to in Rev. xiv, 15, 16, and II Thess. i, 7-10. There is a possible far-reaching outlook in the expression, "Kingdom of their Father," of verse 43, as contrasted with the kingdom of the Son of Man of verse 41.

A Selfish World.

Jack—It's a selfish world. The people who own railways think nothing of running over a poor man's horse.

Ted—Yes, and the man who is rich enough to have a horse runs down the poor fellow on a bicycle when he can manage it.

Jack—And the poor fellow on the bike runs over the poor pedestrian.

Ted—That's it, and the poor pedestrian stumbles against the poor cripple who goes on crutches.

Jack—That's the way, and the cripple spends most of his time jamming his crutches on other people's corns. Ah, it is a selfish world, as you say!—Pick Me Up.

Getting Around It.

"You're an hour late this morning," sternly said the head of the firm to the new office boy.

"Don't throw a fit now," retorted young America. "I kin come an hour earlier tomorror mornin an make even, can't I?"—Detroit Free Press.

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IN PICTURES AND PRINT.

Advantages of the Author Artist Over the Mere Writer.

The artist author has something that he wishes to tell, and to do this he has at his command two modes of expression, each of which supplements and supplies the shortcomings of the other. Where the limitation blocks the way of words he can imagine out his idea with his pencil. When it fails, words can supply its need, and so he can present his idea before the world at a tremendous advantage.

It seems as if he must be better fitted than any one else for that presentation of what he means. He has lived and moved with his characters. He has eaten and drunk, slept and wakened with them, and to him as to no one else they are visible personalities. But let him describe them, however minutely and accurately, and they will not be impressed on the mind of the casual reader as they would be if he saw them in a picture, or, if the reader is imaginative enough to clothe those characters with a body, it is probably not at all what they were really meant to be.

How intensely interesting it would have been if Poe, like Blake, had been able to imagine out some of those strange visions that filled his brain not only in words, but in actual lines as well, or if Cervantes had left us some idea of how Don Quixote and his Spanish squire really looked, however roughly drawn they might have been!

It is under the Byzantine emperors that the earliest manuscripts of modern Europe were produced, and they exist in great numbers and are of surprising splendor. A timid suggestion may indeed be ventured that the Byzantine scribes were less careful of their calligraphy than of their paintings. That may be true, and it may yet remain true that the Byzantines had a splendid calligraphy of their own and a splendid notion of how to adorn their pages.

The Irish monks of the sixth and seventh centuries, the English monks of the ninth century and the French of a somewhat later time were the fellows for beautiful lettering. The splendid manuscript which is called by the name of King Knut and which lies in the British museum contains lettering which is so beautiful in its strange modification of the classical Roman letter that even the splendid renaissance work of five centuries later scarcely equals it. Every one knows the "Gothic" character of the twelfth and thirteenth century manuscripts, a character which the modern German typographer has preserved for our sins and to punish the eyes of those who would fain study German thoroughly, but few persons know the pre-Gothic character, the beautiful lettering founded on the antique forms, which was preserved in the north and in the south, alike in Lombardy, in France, and in England, down to a time at least as late as the year 950. Take any initial page of a tenth century manuscript, northern or southern, and see how much more beautiful is the writing than are the figures of men and animals which are supposed to adorn it. The ignorance shown in drawing these visible objects is great, and the absence of any power over their forms is really ugly and offensive, but the power of abstract form, of making a letter into a beautiful thing, is, however, so great as to be quite inconceivable to a race of people like ourselves, who have lost the trick of decorative design.—Independent.

Kept Tab on Him.

Von Ginkel—I owe you for seven shaves? How do you know?

Barber—Oh, I kept count! Look! Every time I shaved you I put a mark with the razor on your ear.—Fliegende Blatter.

ONLY DYNAMITE PERHAPS.

Often call to mind one of my boyhood summer days
When I was boatin' round, a-follerin idle, boyish ways,
I came across a curious find—some stuff the workmen use,
I knowed that it exploded, but I couldn't find no fuse;
I flung it 'gainst the stone wall, but it didn't mind the shock,
Then I stood behind a tree an tried to hit it with a rock.
I worried an I fretted an my temper 'gun to spoil
When I found that only failure waited on my patient toil.

But later on I seen it used by them as had the knack,
I shivered when it took great rocks an tore em up the back,
An when the noise subsided I says, skyart as I could be,
"If it ess granite that way, what would it have done to me?"
An every now an then I'd start an wake up in the night
To git away from goblins that was thrown dynamite,
An then I'd think it over an I'd lie an wait for day
An thank the lucky stars that didn't let me have my way.

The happenin brought me comfort when in later years I'd find
That cherished undertakin's didn't end jes' to my mind,
An when I see the difficulties pilim up so thick an high
An mockin my endeavors as some hopeful scheme I try,
I cheer myself with thinkin of them efforts long ago
To have a celebration whose results I couldn't know.

It ain't success that allus makes yer planuin turn out right,
'Cause they ain't no way o' knowin that it isn't dynamite.

—Washington Star.

His Only Chance.

"Jimmy, this is yer last chance ter git out this scrape before I everlastin'ly wallops yer. But I gives yer due warnin I tell a den good lie, or I'll wallop yer ag'in fer lyin."—New York Journal.

Her Laugh.

"I think Miss Oldmaide has a refined, sweet face, but her laugh is very masculine."

"Yes. I have noticed that she always laughs 'He, he, he!'"—Pick Me Up.

No Cause of Pride.

Mrs. Knox—Well, there is one thing we can say, John. Our servants have grown gray in our service.

Knox—That is not at all to be wondered at when you think how they have had to worry over getting their salaries.—New York Journal.

Did the Same Thing.

"I notice the exclusive people of New York amuse themselves getting up family trees."

"Yes, and their simian forefathers did the same thing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His First Thought.

Clerk (entering private office)—Your wife wishes to speak to you at the telephone, sir.

Mr. Henpeck (apprehensively)—Quick, give me a clove!—New York World.

His Suggestion.

"Henry, what shall I give up during Lent?"

"Well, Julia, I wish you would give up coaxing me for a wheel, but I know you won't."—Chicago Record.

THE DAY IN THE ARMY

HOW THE IRISH BRIGADE CELEBRATED IT IN 1863.

Devotional Exercises, Followed by Races, Games and Feats of Skill—General Joseph Hooker Called For Three Cheers For General Meagher's Command.

St. Patrick's day, 1863, was celebrated in our camp on the Rappahannock with the usual gayety and rejoicing by the few and fearless men composing the Irish brigade. Vast preparations had been made, a race course marked out, and on every side, written in large, bold characters, could be seen the announcement:

GRAND IRISH BRIGADE STEEPLECHASE, To come off the 17th of March, rain or shine, by horses, the property of and to be ridden by commissioned officers of that brigade. The prizes are a purse of $500; second horse to save his stakes; 2½ mile heat, best two in three, over four hurdles 4½ feet high and five ditch fences, including two artificial rivers 15 feet wide and 6 deep; hurdles to be made of forest pine and braced with hoops.

The brigade quartermaster brought from Washington for the banquet that was to follow the race the following moderate supply: Thirty-five hams and a side of an ox, roasted; an entire pig, stuffed with boiled turkeys; an unlimited number of chickens, ducks and small game. The drinking materials comprised 8 baskets of champagne, 10 gallons of rum and 22 of whisky. A splendid bower was erected, capable of containing some hundreds of persons, for a general invitation was issued to all the officers of the Army of the Potomac.

The evening previous to the races a committee was held on punch as to who was the best qualified to mix that important compound. It was unanimously agreed that the general and staff were the best judges, and therefore the most proper to undertake it. It was ruled that the matter be left entirely in their hands.

The morning commenced with religious ceremonies, after which the different riders proceeded to dress themselves. The dresses were showy, but some rather incongruous. One officer appeared mounted in scarlet, the top of his head crowned with a green sucking cap, the present of his ladylove. The reason he assigned for this peculiar taste was he was from Galway and his family had hunted with the Galway Blazers' club and dressed similarly. At 11 o'clock the grand stand was crowded with generals, officers and about a dozen ladies.

A concourse of at least 10,000 had assembled to participate in the fun. Previous to the starting the course was the object of attraction for spectators. Large crowds of soldiers were congregated in the vicinity of the interesting points, which seemed to be, in their estimation, where the leaps were highest and ditches deepest. The nature of the ground was favorable—a gently rolling stretch of land, over which the course ran a mile and three-quarters in length—and at points about equal distance from each other eight leaps had been erected or excavated. From the ground whereon the stand was and where the flags marking the track waved the hills, here and there crested with a growth of oak or cedar, sloped away toward the Rappahannock, beyond which could be seen the camp of Lee's army. The bluest of the blue skies looked down on the gayly dressed and eager crowds, on the dashing horsemen, whose steeds pranced by the side of others on which were riding gay and brilliant women, on the quiet hills, the peaceful river, the two hostile armies.

The start was named for 11 o'clock. Ten minutes before that hour the commander in chief of the Army of the Potomac, Major General Hooker, attended by all the members of his staff, arrived on the ground. On the appearance of the commander in chief he was greeted with warm cheers, which he gracefully acknowledged as he took his place on the grand stand.

Naturally the ladies added much by their vivacity and their picturesque costumes, by their brilliancy and witchery, to the entertainments and amusements of the day. Fortunate citizens, dwelling in their quiet homes and having before their eyes every hour of the day graceful and lovely women, can have no idea of the chivalrous emotions which swell the heart of even the roughest soldier, seeing on rude camp covered hills the figures, the fair faces, which, it may be, have not been looked on in these regions and by these men for many, many months. If the reader has any conception of these things, he can then easily imagine with what deep yet subdued gladness the ladies were greeted by all.

When an opportunity offered, in recognition of the hospitable greeting accorded him, General Hooker proposed three cheers for "General Meagher and his Irish brigade, God bless them!"

The following horses only, out of a large number entered for the first race, open to officers of the Irish brigade, started:

General Meagher's gray horse Jack Hinton; rider, Captain John Gosson; dress, crimson jacket, sleeves, breeches and white cap.

Captain Hogan's bay mare Napper Tandy; rider, Lieutenant Ryder; dress, blue jacket, white breeches, green cap.

Captain Martin's bay mare Kathleen Mavourneen; rider, Captain Martin; solferino jacket, white breeches, maroon cap.

Captain Langdon's black horse Nigger Bill; rider, Lieutenant Byron; plaid jacket, white breeches, pink cap.

Quartermaster McCormick's bay horse Shimpelburg; rider, Lieutenant O'Conner; red jacket, white breeches, blue cap.

Major Mullholland's chestnut horse Major; rider, Quartermaster Wade; blue jacket, white breeches, red cap.

Judges: Colonel Van Schaick, Seventh N. Y. V.; Colonel Frank, Fifty-seventh N. Y. V.

Umpire, Brigadier General Caldwell.

Clerk of the Course, James Meagher.

A few minutes before 11 o'clock the bugle sounded to the post, the horses were uncovered, and the eager riders mounted. Precisely as the hand denoted the hour the clerk of the course waved his whip, another sweet, inspiring note from the bugler, and off they go.

The first race was won by General Meagher's horse. Then followed a sweepstakes, won by a chestnut ridden by a descendant of Waterloo Blucher.

It was 1 o'clock when General Meagher announced that all further operations would be postponed for half an hour and invited the ladies, the generals present and their staffs to a collation, prepared and awaiting destruction at his quarters, and thither the goodly company proceeded. In front of the quarters two Sibley tents had been pitched, separated by a space of ten yards, which space was inclosed by an awning. In and under these the guests thronged. Mountains of sandwiches soon appeared, no doubt filling up those voids which nature is said to abhor. With the precision and promptitude of file firing, pop, pop, went explosions that preceded copious drafts of rich wines. In and out, in fact everywhere, went the attentive officers of the brigade, attending to their visitors. What attracted most attention, however, and gratified every appreciative palate were potations of spiced whisky punch, ladled by Captain Hogan, the Ganymede of the occasion, from an enormous bowl, holding not much less than 30 gallons.

Then a varying programme followed:

First—A foot race, one-half mile distance, best of 3 heats; prizes, to all noncommissioned officers and privates, the winner to receive $7 and the second $3.

Second—Climbing greased pole, the weights to weigh from 10 to 14 pounds, the winner to receive $5.

Third—Running after a greased pig, to be the prize of the man who holds it.

Fourth—A hurdle race, one-half mile distance, open to all noncommissioned officers and privates, the winner to receive $7, the second $3.

Fifth—The wheelbarrow race, the contestants to be limited and limited to six soldiers of the Irish brigade, the winner to receive $5; distance to be decided on the ground.

Sixth—Jumping in sacks to a distance of 200 yards, the winner to receive $5.

Seventh—A contest on the light fantastic toe, consisting of Irish reels, jigs and hornpipes, the best dancer to receive $5, the second best $3, to be decided by a judge appointed by the chairman.

The celebration closed with an entertainment at night consisting of theatricals and recitations. Many a health was drunk, many a friend was toasted, and even the pure blooded Americans present entered into the spirit of the hour. Flowing bumpers, songs and toasts went freely round. Captain Hogan presided at the nectarean mixture, which floated like a spiced island in a huge barrel. Captain Jack Gosson in his most recherche uniform, bespangled with lace, aided and assisted. Around them were a lot of drummer boys and soldiers.

CAPTAIN G. KENNETH GILMER.

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Mothers' Superstitions.

In Ireland a strand of woman's hair is put in a baby's cradle to keep harm from it, and in Roumania mothers bind red ribbon about the baby's ankles for the same reason, while Esthonian mothers tie bags of herbs to the infants' necks for a similar preventitive. A Dutch mother is careful that garlic, salt, bread and steak are put in the cradle of her new born infant, and in Wales a knife or pair of tongs answers the same purpose—that of securing the mite of humanity from harm. Among the Vosges peasants children born at the new moon are supposed to have their tongues well hung, and those born at the last quarter have keener reasoning powers than ordinary humanity. In lower Brittany when a new baby arrives the neighbors take and wash it, crack its joints, rub its head with oil, wrap it in a tight bundle and touch its lips with wine to make it a full fledged Breton.

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The Higher Walks.

Mrs. Greening—Mrs. Cranston never lets slip an opportunity to boast that she has always been accustomed to associating with people in the higher walks of life. Who were her people, anyway? Mrs. Housely—I don't know much about them, except that I believe her father was one of those what-you-call-'ems who wear spurs and walk up telegraph poles—linemen, I believe is the name they go by.

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"My skin was muddy, my eyes were heavy. I was dizzy all the time and totally unfit for even ordinary housework.

"Doctors prescribed for me without avail. Medicine was recommended and taken in quantity but it did no good.

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WORLD OF KNOWLEDGE.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Contrasts Earthly and Celestial Vision.

Things We Do Not Comprehend Now Will Be Made Plain Hereafter—God's Mercy and Providence and Greatness Will Be Revealed.

The following discourse by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage presents a picture of mighty contrasts, comparing the dimness of earthly eyesight with the vividness of celestial vision: The text is:

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face.—I Corinthians xiii., 12.

The Bible is the most forceful and pungent of books. While it has the sweetness of a mother's hush for human trouble, it has all the keenness of a scimeter and the crushing power of a lightning-bolt. It portrays with more than a painter's power, at one stroke picturing a Heavenly throne and a judgment conflagration. The strings of this great harp are fingered by all the splendors of the future, now sounding with the crackle of consuming worlds, now thrilling with the joy of the everlasting emancipated. It tells how one forbidden tree in the garden blasted the earth with sickness and death, and how another tree, though leafless and bare, yet, planted on Calvary, shall yield a fruit which shall more than antidote the poison of the other. It tells how the red-ripe clusters of God's wrath were brought to the wine-press, and Jesus trod them out; and how, at last, all the golden chalices of Heaven shall glow with the wine of that awful vintage. It dazzles the eye with an Ezekial's vision of wheel and wing, and fire, and whirlwind; and stoops down so low that it can put its lips to the ear of a dying child and say: "Come up higher."

And yet Paul, in my text, takes the responsibility of saying that it is only an indistinct mirror, and that its mission shall be suspended. I think there may be one Bible in Heaven, fastened to the throne. Just as now, in a museum, we have a lamp exhumed from Herculaneum or Nineveh, and we look at it with great interest and say: "How poor a light it must have given compared with our modern lamps!" So I think that this Bible, which was a lamp to our feet in this world, may lie near the throne of God, exciting our interest to all eternity by the contrast between its comparatively feeble light and the illumination of Heaven. The Bible now is the scaffolding to the rising temple, but when the building is done there will be no use for the scaffolding.

The idea I shall develop to-day is that in this world our knowledge is comparatively dim and unsatisfactory, but nevertheless is introductory to grander and more complete vision. This is eminently true in regard to our view of God. We hear so much about God that we conclude that we understand Him. He is represented as having the tenderness of a father, the firmness of a judge, the majesty of a king and the love of a mother. We hear about Him, talk about Him, write about Him. We lisp His name in infancy, and it trembles on the tongue of the dying octogenarian. We think that we know very much about Him. Take the attribute of mercy. Do we understand it? The Bible blossoms all over with that word—mercy. It speaks again and again of the tender mercies of God; of the sure mercies; of the great mercies; of the mercy that endureth forever; of the multitude of His mercies. And yet I know that the views we have of this Great Being are most indefinite, one-sided and incomplete. When, at death, the gates shall fly open, and we shall look directly upon Him, how new and surprising! We see upon canvas a picture of the morning. We study the cloud in the sky, the dew upon the grass and the husbandman on the way to the field. Beautiful picture of the morning! But we rise at daybreak and go up on a hill to see for ourselves that which was represented to us. While we look the mountains are transfigured. The burnished gates of Heaven swing open and shut, to let past a host of fiery splendors. The clouds are all abloom, and hang pendent from arbors of alabaster and amethyst. The waters make pathway of inlaid pearl for the light to walk upon, and there is morning on the sea. The crags uncover their scarred visage, and there is morning among the mountains. Now you go home, and how tame your picture of morning seems in contrast! Greater than that shall be the contrast between this scriptural view of God and that which we shall have when standing face to face. This is a picture of the morning that will be the morning itself.

Again, my text is true of the Saviour's excellency. By image, and sweet rhythm of expression, and startling antithesis, Christ is set forth—His love, His compassion, His work, His life, His death, His resurrection. We are challenged to measure it, to compute it, to weigh it. In the hour of our broken enthrallment we mount up into high experience of His love, and shout until the countenance glows, and the blood bounds, and the whole nature is exhilarated. "I have found Him!" And yet it is through a glass, darkly. We see not half of that compassionate face. We see not half the warmth of that loving heart. We wait for death to let us rush into His outstretched arms. Then we shall be face to face. Not shadow then, but substance. Not hope then, but the fulfillment of all prefigurment. That will be a magnificent unfolding. The rushing out in view of all hidden excellency, the coming again of a long-absent Jesus to meet us—not in rags, and in penury, and death, but amidst a light, and pomp, and outbursting joy such as none but a glorified intelligence could experience. Oh! to gaze full upon the brow that was lacerated, upon the side that was pierced, upon the feet that were nailed; to stand close up in the presence of Him who prayed for us on the mountain, and thought of us by the sea, and agonized for us in the garden, and died for us in horrible crucifixion; to feel of Him, to embrace Him, to take His hand, to kiss His feet, to run our fingers along the scars of ancient suffering; to say: "This is my Jesus! He gave Himself for me. I shall never leave His presence. I shall forever behold His glory. I shall certainly hear His voice. Lord Jesus, now I see Face! I behold where the blood started, where the tears coursed, where the face was distorted. I have waited for this hour. I shall never turn my back on Thee. No more looking through imperfect glasses. No more studying Thee in the darkness. But, as long as this throne stands, and this everlasting river flows, and those garlands bloom, and these arches of victory remain to greet home Heaven's conquerors, so long I shall see Thee, Jesus of my choice; forever and forever—face to face!"

The idea of the text is just as true when applied to God's providence. Who has not come to some pass in life thoroughly inexplicable? You say: "What does this mean? What is God going to do with me? He tells me that all things work together for good. This does not look like it." You continue to study the dispensation, and after awhile guess about what God means. "He means to teach me this. I think He means to teach me that. Perhaps it is to humble my pride. Perhaps it is to make me feel more dependent. Perhaps to teach me the uncertainty of life." But after all, it is only a guess—a looking through the glass, darkly. The Bible assures us there shall be a satisfactory unfolding. "What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter." You will know why God took to Himself that only child. Next door there was a household of seven children. Why not take one from that group, instead of your only one? Why single out the dwelling in which there was only one heart beating responsive to yours? Why did God give you a child at all, if He meant to take it away? Why fill the cup of your gladness brimming, if He meant to dash it down? Why allow the tendrils of your heart to wind around that object, and then, when interlocked with the child's life, with strong hand to tear you apart, until you fall, bleeding and crushed, your dwelling desolate, your hopes blasted, your heart broken? Do you suppose that God will explain that? Yea. He will make it plainer than any mathemathical problem—as plain as that two and two make four. In the light of the throne you will see that it was right—all right. "Just and true are all Thy ways, Thou King of Saints."

Here is a man who can not get on in the world. He always seems to buy at the wrong time and to sell at the worst disadvantage. He tries this enterprise, and fails; that business, and is disappointed. The man next door to him has a lucrative trade, but he lacks customers. A new prospect opens. His income is increased. But that year his family are sick, and the profits are expended in trying to cure the ailments. He gets a discouraged look. Becomes faithless as to success. Begins to expect disasters. Others wait for something to turn up; he waits for it to turn down. Others, with only half as much education and character, get on twice as well. He sometimes guesses as to what it means. He says: "Perhaps riches would spoil me. Perhaps poverty is necessary to keep me humble. Perhaps I might, if things were otherwise, be tempted into dissipations." But there is no complete solution of the mystery. He sees through a glass darkly, and must wait for a higher unfolding. Will there be an explanation? Yes; God will take that man in the light of the throne and say: "Child immortal, hear the explanation! You remember the failing of that great enterprise—your misfortune in 1858; your disaster in 1867. This is the explanation." And you will answer: "It is all right."

I see every day profound mysteries of Providence. There is no question we ask oftener than Why? There are hundreds of graves in Oak Hill and Greenwood and Laurel Hill that need to be explained. Hospitals for the blind and lame, asylums for the idiotic and insane, almshouses for the destitute, and a world of pain and misfortune that demand more than human solution. Ah! God will clear it all up. In the light that pours from the throne, no dark mystery can live. Things now utterly inscrutable will be illumined as plainly as though the answer were written on the jasper wall, or sounded in the temple anthem. Bartimeus will thank God that he was blind; and Lazarus that he was covered with sores; and Joseph that he was cast into the pit; and Daniel that he denned with lions; and Paul that he was humpbacked; and David that he was driven into Jerusalem; and that sewing-woman that she could get only a few pence for making a garment; and that invalid that for 20 years he could not lift his head from the pillow; and that widow that she had such hard work to earn bread for her children. You know that in a song different voices carry different parts. The sweet and overwhelming part of the hallelujah of Heaven will not be carried by those who rode in high places, and grave sumptuous entertainments, but paupper children will sing it, beggars will sing it, redeemed hod-carriers will sing it, those who were once the off-scouring of the earth will sing it. The hallelujah will be all the grander for earth's weeping eyes, and aching heads, and exhausted hands, and scourged backs, and martyred agonies.

Again: The thought of the text is just when applied to the enjoyments of the righteous in Heaven. I think we have but little idea of the number of the righteous in Heaven. Infidels say: "Your Heaven will be a very small place compared with the world of the lost; for, according to your teaching the majority of men will be destroyed." I deny the charge. I suppose that the multitude of the finally lost, as compared with the multitude of the finally saved, will be a handful. I suppose that the few sick people in the hospital to-day, as compared with the hundreds of thousands of well people in the city, would not be smaller than the number of those who shall be cast out in suffering, compared with those who shall have upon them the health of Heaven. For we are to remember that we are living in comparatively the beginning of the Christian dispensation, and that this world is to be populated and redeemed, and that ages of light and love are to flow on. If this be so, the multitudes of the saved will be in vast majority.

Take all the congregations that have to-day assembled for worship. Put them together and they would make but a small audience compared with the thousands and tens of thousands, and ten thousand times ten thousand, and the hundred and forty and four thousand that shall stand around the throne. Those flashed up to Heaven in martyr fires; those tossed for many years upon the invalid couch; those fought in the armies of liberty, and rose as they fell; those tumbled from high scaffoldings, or slipped from the mast, or were washed off into the sea. They came up from Corinth, from Laodicea, from the Red sea bank and Gennesaret's wave, from Egyptian brick yards, and Gideon's threshing floor. Those, thousands of years ago, slept the last sleep; and these are this moment having their eyes closed and their limbs stretched out for the sepulchre.

A general expecting an attack from the enemy stands on a hill and looks through a field-glass, and sees, in the great distance, multitudes approaching, but he has no idea of their numbers. He says: "I can not tell anything about them. I merely know that there are a great number." And so John, without attempting to count, says: "A great multitude that no man can number."

We are told that Heaven is a place of happiness; but what do we know about happiness? Happiness in this world is only a half-fledge thing; a flowery path, with a serpent hissing across it; a broken pitcher, from which the water has dropped before we could drink it; a thrill of exhilaration, followed by disastrous reactions. To help us understand the joy of Heaven, the Bible takes us to a river. We stand on the grassy bank. We see the waters flow on with ceaseless wave. But the filth of the cities are emptied into it; and the banks are sorry, and unhealthy exhilarations spring up from it; and we fail to get an idea of the River of Life in Heaven.

We get very imperfect ideas of the reunions of Heaven. We think of some festal day on earth, when father and mother were yet living, and the children came home. A good time that! But it had this drawback—all were not there. That brother went off to sea, and never was heard from. That sister did we not lay her away in the freshness of her young life, never more in this world to look upon her? Ah! there was a skeleton at the feast; and tears mingled with our laughter on that Christmas day. Not so with Heaven's reunions. It will be an uninterrupted gladness. Many a Christian parent will look around and find all his children there. "Ah!" he says, "can it be possible that we are all here, life's perils over? The Jordan passed, and not one wanting? Why, even the prodigal is here. I almost gave him up. How long he despised my counsels! but grace hath triumphed. All here! all here! Tell the mighty joy through the city. Let the bells ring, and the angels mention it in their song. Wave it from the top of the walls. All here!"

No more breaking of heart-strings, but face to face. The orphans that were left poor, and in a merciless world, kicked and cuffed of many hardships, shall join their parents, over whose graves they so long wept and gaze into their glorified countenances, forever, face to face. We may come up from different parts of the world, one from the land and another from the depths of the sea; from lives affluent and prosperous, or from scenes of ragged distress; but we shall all meet in rapture and jubilee, face to face.

Many of our friends have entered upon that joy. A few days ago they sat with us studying these Gospel themes; but they only saw through a glass, darkly—now revelation hath come. Your time will also come. God will not leave you floundering in the darkness. You stand wonder-struck and amazed. You feel as if all the loveliness of life were dashed out. You stand gazing into the open chasm of the grave. Wait a little. In the presence of your departed, and of Him who carries them in His bosom, you shall soon stand face to face. Oh, that our last hour may kindle up with this promised joy! May we be able to say, like the Christian not long ago, departing: "Though a pilgrim, walking through the valley, the mountain tops are gleaming from peak to peak!" Or, like my dear friend and brother, Alfred Cookman, who took his flight to the throne of God, saying in his last moment that which has already gone into Christian classics: "I am sweeping through the pearly gate, washed in the blood of the Lamb."

Righteousness.

We should measure ourselves by the standard of righteousness set by the Saviour, and the difference between our lives and His is the measure of our shortcomings before God. All fall short of the standard now, but by perseverance men shall some day rise to the fullness of the stature of manhood shown in Jesus Christ.—Dr. E. W. Brickert, Christian, Washington, Ind.

Indecision.

Indecision is universally decisive for the wrong, showing a lack of the moral forces in character, which reflect the conscience of the individual. From vacillating indecision let us part, separate from companions whose influence is degrading, and let there be not tears at the parting. Better be be alone than in mean company.—Dr. W. T. Chase, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Contentment.

If we are to be content or contained, we must turn out ambition. I do not mean that we should not have honorable ambition and aspirations, but the truly contented soul is that of the man and the woman who are happy and content in the knowledge of their righteousness in the sight of God.—Rev. C. D. Baker, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Life of Enoch.

Those who care to do so may see some significance in Enoch's life and translation. The example of Elijah serves as a lesson for other generations. In their deeds we find an explanation of what it means to live in agreement with God and His teachings, and thus reach Him through Christ.—Rev. John Hall, Presbyterian, New York City.

The Needs of the Church.

What Christ and the church need to-day is workers, not shirkers, toilers, not talkers; laborers, not loiterers; helpers, not hinderers; pushers, not pleasure seekers; tools, not toys; benefactors to bless, not malefactors to curse humanity.—Rev. J. K. Montgomery, Presbyterian, Cincinnati, O.

Justice.

Religion alone—not cant, cult, dogma or belief, but religion—can smooth out the wrinkles in the social world. Eternity alone can right the wrongs. Immortality is a necessary postulate if we believe that justice will be done to God's creatures.—Rev. U. S. Milburn, Universalist, Cincinnati, O.

Ambition.

Mark your line upon the timber, and then hew it. Set your stake, and then work toward it. Fix your goal, and in God's name stretch out for it. You will never be half a man so long as you merely "want to do about right."—Rev. H. D. Jenkins, Presbyterian, Kansas City.

Purified Cities.

Never until society goes back to the old Bible and hears its eulogy of purity and its anathema of uncleanliness, never until then will our cities be purified.—Rev. Edward Nelander, Lutheran, San Francisco, Cal.

Divine Power.

Be content only with that power that shot the Psalms from the heart of David and sent them speeding across the ages.—Rev. W. E. Dugan, Presbyterian, San Francisco, Cal.

The Hunt for Ideals.

Our civilization is the grand result of the yearning of the human heart after ideals and of its pursuing them continually.—Rev. J. S. Thomson, Unitarian, Chicago, Ill.

The Spirit.

The man is more than his trade. The spirit that is in each man craves other nourishment than the bread he wins.—Rev. S. W. Dana, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa.

False Wisdom.

Jesus loved to confound our pet opinions. The first business of a teacher is to destroy false wisdom.—Rev. Dr. Frank Crane, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

The Power of Love.

With love the impassable is bridged, the impossible is done. All that is done comes from love.—Rev. J. K. Smith, Presbyterian, Louisville, Ky.

The Secret Spring.

God will touch the secret spring of your sins some day, and they will come, tramp, tramp, tramp, to meet you.—D. L. Moody, Evangelist, Boston, Mass.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE TWO BROTHERS.

How One Awoke the Other to a Sense of His Terrible Condition.

In the northern part of New York state, surrounded by every comfort and many luxuries, lived a widow lady of refinement and intelligence. God had given her two sons, now grown to young manhood, whose tender love and thoughtful care brightened her declining years, and filled her heart with gratitude. Both young men were talented, attractive and affectionate. The elder brother had in early years dedicated his life to the service of God, and was a clergyman, and giving the best powers of his mind to the conversion of souls. His church and residence were in another state, from which he came periodically to visit his beloved mother, and I need not say that he brought brightness and comfort into his childhood's home. His brother, his junior by some five or six years, was quite his equal in intelligence and made enthusiastic friends wherever he went; but, unfortunately, his profession led him into gay society, where his keen wit and jovial disposition won for him many attentions and made him a welcome guest on all occasions. In those days no dinner or supper was complete without its wines and liquors, which passed freely from hand to hand and to decline was considered an act of almost unpardonable discourtesy, if not insult, to the host. Many almost unconsciously yielded to the temptation till intemperance became the fixed habit of their lives, and among them the subject of our sketch. Words cannot picture the agony of the mother or the anxiety and sorrow of the brother as each time he came he noted that this playmate of his childhood and loved companion of his youth was yielding more and more to this temptation which must ultimately be his ruin, morally and physically.

After more than a year had elapsed which had witnessed many repentances and downfalls, on one of the occasions of the elder brother's visits, as he and his mother were sitting in their bright, comfortable library, talking of the trial which was shadowing both their lives, the door opened and the younger brother, now so sadly changed, passed with uncertain step through the room. His face was flushed with last night's debauch, his eyes glassy and wild, and his dress careless and untidy. When the door had closed upon him, the elder brother said: "Mother, I wonder you can endure this any longer. I fear it

SHALL I DRINK IT?

will kill you." "Yes," she said, "my heart is almost broken. I do not pray for him, what can you mean, mother?" "Oh, my son, my prayers have failed and they do but add to his condemnation, why should I continue them?"

Soon after, meeting his brother alone, the clergyman said: "Oh, my brother, I am grieved to see you still a slave to this fearful habit. It is ruining you and breaking the hearts of those who love you, and now, do you know, dear mother is so discouraged she says she no longer prays for you." "What do you say, my mother has ceased to pray for me?" And he buried his face in his hands and wept aloud. His brother bent over him in tender love. When he had somewhat subdued his emotion he rose to his feet and said: "Now, by God's help, I will never touch another drop," and then together they knelt and with tears and groans they asked that God would give His grace and strength to confirm this resolution. With arms entwined they sought their mother, where, again kneeling, the repentant boy asked her loving forgiveness and her prayers. Of course, for days and weeks and even months the penitent was watched with anxious eyes. But each period confirmed the blessed truth that love and prayer and self-respect had triumphed, and joy and thanksgiving filled all hearts. Very soon, with the sweet confidence of a little child, the returned prodigal became a Christian, and kneeling at the altar in sincere penitence he became a sincere child of God.

It was with painful anxiety that his family heard of his determination to resume his profession, which, alas, he had been compelled to abandon. His duties sometimes called him from home for a few days to other cities, but never did he depart without first kneeling at his mother's side, and with her implore God's care and protection. On one of these occasions his mission involved great responsibility, but success attended his efforts, and his many friends, for he was everywhere a prime favorite, overwhelmed him with compliments and congratulations, and invited him to a grand dinner of their confreres. He went. The wine flowed freely and many speeches and toasts were given. For awhile his inverted glass escaped notice, but finally, when he rose to respond his host, his glass was forcibly filled and placed in his hand. Looking at it he said:

"My friends, for almost two years I was a degraded drunkard. I almost broke my mother's heart, and well-nigh lost the respect of one of the noblest and dearest of brothers. I have been picked up in the street and carried back to my home in degradation. My business was abandoned, my will power almost destroyed. I had sunk so low that not one of you would have wished to take me by the hand and call me friend. On one occasion my brother came to me and said: 'O, I cannot tell you with what ever increasing agony I see you, day by day, sinking lower and more hopelessly. You are breaking your mother's heart, and now, she tells me that she has ceased to pray for you.' 'What,' I said, 'my mother has ceased to pray for me?' My friends, have any of you a sweet, beautiful, gentle mother, who has loved you as only a mother can love, watching through all the years of infancy, childhood, youth and young manhood with unspeakable care and patience? A sweet Christian mother, who you know, had every day of your life committed you to the care and guidance of God, asking His protection from the perils and temptations of this mortal life. Then think what it would be to know that these prayers had ceased. That even from that Christian heart faith and hope had died out, and only discouragement and despair remained to eat out all peace and comfort and finally to break the heart. Well, thank God, this brought me at last to my senses, and from that hour I have never tasted one drop that could intoxicate. Now, my friends, I feel that if I should put this glass to my lips, that you have filled, I might not be able longer to resist temptation, and if again I should fall, I think I might never recover. Here is the wine in my hand, my friends, shall I drink it?"

For a moment the stillness as of death reigned over the company, and the eyes of more than one man glistened with gathering tears. Then, simultaneously, they sprang to their feet, and a near companion, catching up a knife, struck off the bottom of the glass. "No," they cried, "a thousand times no! You have taught us a lesson we will not soon forget, and our affection and respect for you are doubled. God forbid that we should ever do anything to weaken your good resolutions, and may we all profit by your noble example."

The triumph was complete, and many, as they gathered about him and took him cordially by the hand, pledged themselves to a life of temperance.—M. Louise Spencer, in National Temperance Advocate.

ORIGIN OF STRONG DRINK.

Interesting Facts Regarding Its Manufacture and Sale.

Strong liquors are of modern invention, for the ancients knew of nothing more powerful than lightly fermented wines, and they have left many warnings of the abuse of them. Alcohol was not discovered until the seventh century, and the distillation of spirit from wine was not discovered until the twelfth century, while spirits did not come into common use until the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Prof. Arnoldus Villanova, in the fourteenth century, made a panacea of the "water of life," which was said to have the virtue of "giving sweet breath, fortifying the memory, besides being good for sore eyes, the toothache, gout," etc. Distilled spirits came into use in London in 1450, and had to be prohibited in 1494. Michael Savonarola produced a treatise on the making of "water of life" in the fifteenth century, which became a standard authority on the subject, and was followed by the work of Matthioli, of Sienna. These books gave an impetus to brandy-making in Italy, whence the trade extended to France. About 1520 the Irish usquebaugh began to acquire reputation in England. Before 1601 "brand wine" had begun to be distilled in the low countries from apples, pears and malt; and in that year an ordinance was passed at Tournay forbidding the sale of the liquor, except by apothecaries, "partly because of the dearness of corn and partly because of the drunkenness which this cheap brand wine caused, to the great prejudice not only of the purse and lives, but to the extreme danger to the souls of its drinkers, many of whom had died without confession."—N. Y. Ledger.

A RIGHTEOUS MOVEMENT.

Effort to Enlist the Trades in the Cause of Temperance.

An organization of total abstainers which was incorporated in 1895, called the National Christian Union of America, proposes through a national trades committee of 100 of its members to make a special onset against intoxicants in these last years of the century. The committee of 100 is divided into 20 subcommittees, each dealing directly with one of the trades, such as dry goods, men's clothing, publishing, flour and mill products. Each member and each committee will do all they can to cause those who are in their branches of trade to take the following pledge and all badge wearers are asked to induce one person each month to take it, surely one each year: "With God's help, I hereby promise not to drink any more alcoholic or fermented beverages until after A. D. 1900, praying for strength to abstain the remainder of my life, and during that time I will spend money equal to what I have heretofore spent in drink for the purchase of some of the articles of useful goods named above." The badge is a blue button.

POINTED TEMPERANCE BITS.

The woman who marries a man to reform him never lacks for occupation.—National Temperance Advocate.

Hon. John D. Long, secretary of the navy, has been unanimously reelected president of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence society.

Maine has more money in the savings banks per capita than any state in the union, because the money that would have gone for drink has gone into the savings banks.—Westerly Tribune.

It is said that flies confined in a showcase with cigarettes will die in less than five minutes, so deadly is the atmosphere in the case.—National Temperance Advocate.

Some people say fill up the Sunday schools with the boys and thus empty the bar rooms, but we say empty the bar rooms by closing them up and see how that will fill the Sunday schools with the former drunkards' boys and girls.—Patriot-Phalanx.

A mob of 100 men completely demolished a saloon at Young America, Ind., because of the barbarous treatment given by the proprietor to a lad who was sent to bring his father home. Over 200 kegs of beer were destroyed.

President Hart, of the Chicago Baseball club, has selected Waycross, Ga., as the training ground for his team this year, and in giving his reasons therefor concludes with this significant sentence: "First of all, the town is prohibition."

Sound the clarion! Sound the clarion!
Cowards leave behind,
Sweep ye down upon the foeman
Like the rushing wind;
Grapple with the powers of darkness,
Alcohol overthrow;
Help the Lord against the mighty,
Lay the tyrant low.
—National Temperance Advocate.

You Shan't Spoil My Character.

Rev. Charles Garrett tells the following story: A little fellow, who had been brought up a stanch tectotaler, was about to be appreciated. The foreman offered him a glass of beer. The little fellow said: "I never touch that stuff." "Hello, youngster," said the foreman, "we never have tectotalers here." "If you have me you'll have one," returned the boy. The foreman was irritated, and holding up the glass of beer, he said: "Now, my boy, there's only one master here; you'll either have this inside or outside." The little fellow said: "Well, you can please yourself; I brought my clean jacket with me and a good character—you may spoil my jacket, but you shan't spoil my character."

She Hit the Nail on the Head.

A man and his wife were brought before the municipal court in Portland November last on the charge of being common drunkards. When Judge Robinson asked the woman what she had to say, her reply, according to the Portland Press, was this: "I have got this to say—if they would attend to the rum shops rather than me it would be better. They leave the rum shops down there alone, and they pull me in every time." "I agree with you on that," was Judge Robinson's reply.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

LIFE'S MYSTERIES.

"Alone, alone, through deep shadows;
thus only can we pass the golden sunshine
on the Eternal Shore."—Mrs. Child's Letters from New York.

How often doth the spirit feel alone on life's wide sea:
Unanswered yearnings fill the heart for love and sympathy.
These hungerings deep, this aching void on earth we may not fill;
The soul must bear its loneliness, the heart must sorrow still.
"Alone, alone," we faltering go through gathering shadows deep,
Taste life's brief joys, endure its grief, alone full often weep.

Dark mysteries veil this earthly life, in fear we grope our way,
Our joys and hopes oft seem but dreams, the visions of a day.
Whence came we? Whither do we go? And wherefore do we live?
What are these wondrous souls of ours? Can reason answer give?
What mean these voices deep within that never cease their cry?
Like echoing tides in ocean caves still murmuring restlessly.

If to the past we turn our eyes its secrets to explore,
No sure response dispels our doubts, but mystery still the more.
The scene in which we daily live, loved friends that cheer the heart,
Are changing, passing still away, as shadows they depart.
Still on we go, before us lies the future vast and dim,
In silence veiled the mysteries its shadowy depths contain.

Yet not alone: O struggling soul, but thy sad doubting cease,
A messenger from Heaven has come with light and joy and peace.
As to the loving Christ we turn, the doubts all melt away,
As mists that veil the early dawn vanish before the day.
Death is no leap in darkness dim, no land like shadowy night;
It is an open door to lead to God's sweet home of light.

An end exalted hath this life, a noble heavenly aim;
If we fulfill that mission high, we shall not live in vain.
Faith's eye doth read life's pages o'er, and on its shadows deep,
Its sorrows sad, its heavy woes that o'er the spirit sweep,
It sees the loving hand of God to lead our hearts from earth,
To satisfy our longing souls with joys of heavenly birth.

This light from Heaven a glory sheds over the silent tomb,
From out its shades it leads the way where joys immortal bloom.
'Tis true the heart will oft be sad, life will have mysteries,
Faith whispers: "Put thy trust in God, believe His promises,
And in the brighter, better world, the Christian's home above,
Life's mysteries dark, shall all be cleared, and thou shalt rest in love."
—Phebe A. Holder, in Christian Work.

THE VIRTUE IN THRIFT.

Its Possession Is Some Indication of Self-Mastery.

We should say that the virtue in thrift, so far as there is virtue in it, and we have met with it in some of the meanest as well as some of the noblest of mankind—lay in the development which the practice must give to the power of self-control. There are many higher occasions for the exercise of that half quality, but there are none, except in the case of ill-tempered men, when recur so frequently. All men naturally like to spend, and to be thrifty and resolve not to spend whenever expenditure is avoidable must be tested on 20 times a week, and will fa a short time exercise a perceptible influence on the character. The man learns to resist momentary temptation, and becomes, therefore, a stronger man, just as a white man becomes more enduring from the constant wearing of clothes. The weight of clothes is seldom great, but the perpetual habit of carrying them almost imperceptibly strengthens the muscles. The thrifty man is more master of himself than the extravagant man, and, in self-mastery is one most fertile seed of virtue.

But thrift in itself is not virtue any more than a plow is agriculture or mathematics accuracy of thought. The best test of this is that a Christian teacher, who in England would inculcate thrift, would in many another country be compelled to condemn it as of all qualities the one which most interfered with freedom of the spirit. Now a virtue which is a real virtue, and not merely an expedient practice, must be as independent of national manners as of geography. No doubt in England the use of carefulness needs to be inculcated, the typical Englishman, if he wants sparrows, being ready to shy at them with half crowns; but it should be taught as arithmetic is taught, not praised as a Christian virtue. The two most thrifty people mentioned in the New Testament are Ananias and Sapphira, and their thriftiness was considered worthy of death. They were thrifty, no doubt, at the wrong time and in the wrong way, but still they were thrifty, and it was not counted to them for virtue. A little less reluctance to reduce their balance would in their case at least have been considered more consistent with the Christian character.—London Spectator.

AN AGNOSTIC ON THE BIBLE.

Huxley Admires the Old Book's Moral Beauty and Grandeur.

"My belief is that no human being, and no society composed of human beings, ever did, or ever will, come to much unless their conduct was governed and guided by the love of some ethical ideal. And if I were compelled to choose for one of my own children between a school in which real religious instruction is given and one without it, I should prefer the former, even though the child might have to take a good deal of theology with it. I have always been strongly in favor of secular education, in the sense of education, without theology, but I must confess I have been no less seriously perplexed to know by what practical measures the religious feeling, which is the essential basis of conduct, was to be kept up, in the present utterly chaotic state of opinion in these matters, without the use of the Bible. Take the Bible as a whole, make the severest deductions which fair criticism can dictate * * * and there still remains in this old literature a vast residuum of moral beauty and grandeur. And then consider the great historical fact that for three centuries this book has been woven into the life of all that is best and noblest in English history; that it is written in the noblest and purest English, and abounds in exquisite beauties of mere literary form; and finally that it forbids the veriest hind who never left his village to be ignorant of the existence of other countries and other civilizations, and of a great past."—T. H. Huxley.

Harmony.

The sun brings health to pure running water, but breeds germs of death in stagnant water. Character tends to fixity. The tendency of habit is toward a permanent state. The organism and environment must harmonize. A soul in love with sin could not enjoy Heaven. Sin is moral suicide and ruin.—Rev. G. W. Partridge, Baptist, Cincinnati, O.

Love Begets Love.

Love begets love. It is a flame that communicates itself. They that have much forgiven them, much done for them, much laid out for them and much laid up for them will love much.—John Mason.

THE BEAUTY OF THE SOUL.

Is an Enduring Possession That Must Be Cultivated.

This body will get old, but there is a soul beam that will shine through if we have cultivated the spiritual. I know an old lady who is perfectly fascinating to me—oh, the sweetness, the brightness of her face, the youthfulness in old age! But, as I once said to a class of young girls I taught in the long ago, "there is no time to be lost." I asked them if they would like to be beautiful when they grew to be old, and they all said they would. There was not a pretty girl among them. "Well," I said, "there is no time to be lost; you will have to begin immediately; it will take a lifetime to make you beautiful, and yet it can be done; but you will have to lead unselfish lives; you will have to scatter seeds of kindness, manufacture sunshine all the time, and then I promise you if you live to be old you will be lovely to look upon." Dear sisters, I am sure you can know, long before you pass on to the shores where all are young, the beginning of the everlasting life—the eternal youth, and you will know what it is to be called a child in a divine childhood. You will always be your Father's child, and all the clinging dependence of childhood will be yours, and the line in the old song will be realized: "Make me a child again," and although the mother may not "come back from the echoless shore" the long-lasting arms of the One who says: "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you," will be around you. I have just received a letter from one who signed herself "Marah," which means "bitterness;" she is bitter because God has not met her needs. We come sooner or later to find out that God has made laws; they are written in our physical and mental constitution, and if they are broken we have to suffer the penalty. God intended that we should work for the good of others—good, honest, hard work for the benefit of those less favored than ourselves. This is healthy, and no one need tell me that God cannot make a heart happy that is truly given to Him. Do not tell me that the Fountain cannot supply your need of love, that you must have the streams. All streams are from the Fountain. No one in this world need say: "I am getting old and I must have love," with a God whose nature and whose name is love. Well, you can have it if you give it. As Lucy Larcom said: "If the world's a wilderness go build houses in it." Look out for some more forlorn one.

Do not act as if the only existence you have is an animal existence; above all, do not be such a fool as to do wrong. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." "Remember the first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man is the Lord from Heaven."—Farmer's Union.

THE POWER OF GOODNESS.

Intellect Is Admired, But Character Is Most Imitated.

The style of man who receives the highest praise in the Bible is the "good" man. He is placed in a higher niche than even the just man, or the righteous man. The Apostle Paul says with discrimination: "For scarcely for a righteous man will one die; yet peradventure for a good man one would even dare to die." A popular estimate of Jesus was: "He is a good man." Various passages in the Psalms and in Proverbs show that the Lord regards the good man with peculiar favor. It is significant that in the entire range of the Bible pure intellect never receives the high approval which is freely accorded to goodness. Even the wisdom of Solomon could not be praised without qualification, for toward the close of his life he stepped aside in certain respects from the paths of goodness.

We admire intellect but we imitate character. Think of the persons who have influenced you most powerfully in the direction of right living, and next to the perfect character of Jesus, who must always be placed first, you will find that your most helpful teachers have been good men and women, some of them quite humble; a mother who taught you more by her life than by her lips; a village pastor who was not very eloquent in the pulpit but who walked with God all the time; a Sunday school teacher whose lessons you have forgotten, but whose example you can never forget. Thank God for good men and women. They are the salt of the earth. They live lives of power.—Chicago Advance.

CRYSTALS OF TRUTH.

Truth is a dead certainty, yet it lives.—Ram's Horn.

Flowers grow out of the rocks and earth, so all the beauty and sweetness of life grow out of the ten commandments.—Rev. Frank Crane.

There is no happiness in having and getting, but only in giving; half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness.—Henry Drummond.

A man who lives to-day must work his own head and heart and conscience. When he gets all these easy and in balance he is a good man.—Rev. Myron W. Reed.

Every act of virtue must be prompted by right motive. To give alms, for example, ostentatiously, cannot be good, because there is a wrong motive urging the giving.—Rev. Dr. Beale.

Impatience is restlessness, but submission peace. The one comes not from not knowing God, but from forgetting Him; the other both from knowing and remembering His power and goodness.—Rev. H. I. Nichols.

The rewards of the spirit are not for the man who simply eats, drinks and is merry, but for the man who thinks and feels, suffers and sympathizes, is animated by pure resolves, and leads a holy and unselfish life.—Mrs. Celia T. Woolley.

As the hawk pouncing upon the choiring birds causes each lark and robin to disappear and causes silence to be where sweet song was, thus fear and worry are birds of ill omen that silence the heart's hope and happiness.—Rev. Dr. N. D. Hillis.

True prayer is the longing of the heart after God. It may be expressed in words, or signs, or tears. Saying prayers is mainly a performance of the lips, with no heart craving. The prayer of the publican: "God be merciful to me a sinner," is a splendid model for all of us.—Rev. A. J. King.

Make No Erasures.

"Make no erasures," is part of the instructions printed on the form for application to a certain office. Erasures raise a question. No occasion for doubt should be permitted. The writing must be correct. The same would be good in the instructions to people generally as to their living. Be right. Let there be no occasion for erasures. Let there be nothing blotted over in the life, but all stand out in a clean and clear record. Some of us find that with the best possible care, there are many things in the record of life which must be blotted out, but, alas, we have not the power to erase them. Were it not that there is one who is able to do so, and who is willing to blot out our transgressions, our days would end in woe.—United Presbyterian.

Quite as Much Truth as Poetry In This Little Jingle.

We have read of Maud on a summer day who raked, barefooted, the new mown hay; we have read of the maid in the early morn who milked the cow with the crumpled horn, and we've read the lays that the poets sing of the rustling corn and the flowers of spring, but of all the lays of tongue or pen there's naught like the lays of the Iowa hen. Long, long before Maud raked her hay the Iowa hen had begun to lay, and ere the milkmaid stirs a peg the hen is up and has dropped her egg. The corn must rustle and flowers must spring if they hold their own with the barnyard ring. If Maud is needing a hat and gown, she doesn't hustle her hay to town; she goes to the store and obtains her suit with a basketful of fresh hen fruit. If the milkmaid's bean makes a Sunday call, she doesn't feed him on milk at all, but works up eggs in a custard pie and stuffs him full of a chicken fry, and when the old man wants a horn does he take the druggist a load of corn? Not much. He simply robs a nest and to town he goes—you know the rest. He lingers there and he talks per chance of true reform and correct finance, while his poor wife stays at home and scowls, but is saved from want by those selfsame fowls, for while the husband lingers there she watches the cackling hen with care and gathers eggs, and eggs she'll hide till she gets enough to stem the tide. Then hail, all hail, to the Iowa hen, the greatest blessing of all to men. Throw up your hats

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Though centuries since have departed
And vanished like visions away,
The sons of the soil, simple hearted,
Still honor "St. Patrick, his day."
On Patrick's birthday in the morning
The shamrock, fresh culled, may be seen
Cold hearts and fair bosoms adorning,
Baptised in its native poteen.

Wherever God's sun lights a people,
Wherever men breathe his free air
Or worship 'neath pinne tree or steeple,
Some "exile from Erin" is there,
And sad though he may be and lonely
He wears next the cross of his God
On his heart the dead shamrock that only
Can bloom upon Erin's green sod.

Far west o'er the limitless prairie,
Far south past the spice breathing isles,
That morning as in Tipperary
Each exile is jocund and smiles.
The smiles from his brow banish sorrow,
He conjures up blessings to come,
Hopes on for a brighter tomorrow
And revels in visions of home.

—Lango Lee.

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THE NORMAN EARL.

AN IRISH LEGEND BY J. HOUSTON BROWNE.

IN A dark and stormy night in the winter of 1333 two persons in the garb of wood kerns, or natives, quitted the postern gate of the priory of Hollywood, on the shore of the bay of Belfast, and took their way toward the beach until they stood over a little creek in which a rude curragh, or boat of wickerwork covered with skin, lay moored in the shelter of the trees.

"Drag out the curragh, MacNial Oge," said one, "and see that there be no fowlers abroad on the beach. 'Twere ill for it to be known tomorrow that the priory servants had a part in the work of tonight."

"There is little of fowlers abroad in such a storm," said his companion. "It is bad shooting with a wet bowstring."

"Then steer for Carrickfergus," said the first speaker as he took his place in the boat which MacNial Oge had unmoored. "There shall be strange news ere the morning of the black De Bourgho."

MacNial Oge shoved off from the shore and pulled lustily at the oars, while his companion held the rudder. In this manner they toiled against the wind and the rising tide, the storm every moment becoming fiercer and the lightning beginning to sweep through the atmosphere. At length the blue forked brand swept past almost before the eyes of the rowers, followed by a long, sharp roll of thunder.

"Jesu Maria! Con O'Hanlon," said MacNial, "wilt thou not turn from this attempt tonight, when the Virgin her-

FOUND THEMSELVES SURROUNDED.

self seems to be against us? There are those in the castle of Carrickfergus who will do their work all the better without our presence."

"'Tis lest their work should be done too well that I am here to join them," replied O'Hanlon. "Thinkest thou, man, that I should now be tossing on Garmoyle in a crazy curragh, with the blue lightning sweeping about mine ears, without a good cause for my journey?"

His companion made no reply, but took again to his oars. William, earl of Ulster, whom O'Hanlon denominated "the black De Bourgho," was at the period of which we write the principal enemy with whom the northern Irish chieftains had to contend. The failure of the expedition of Edward Bruce, brother of King Robert of Scotland, had left a large portion of Antrim debatable ground, and De Bourgho, earl of Ulster, had seized upon Carrickfergus. Many attempts had been made to dislodge the Saxon settlers by the O'Kanes, MacQuillans and O'Neills, but without success. The earl had his residence in the castle of Carrickfergus, where his countess and only child resided with him. He was a brave and warlike man and brought both superior skill and weapons to defend his colony against the assaults of the natives. The natural consequence of his being hemmed in upon all sides by the Irish, however, was that his followers became intermingled with them by marriages and other ties, and at length some of his own domestics leaned strongly toward the neighboring chiefs in their affection, although outwardly they owed their fealty to the earl. To suborn these to the interests of O'Kane of Doon-y-even, or Dungiven, was found to be a matter of comparatively easy performance, and accordingly a conspiracy was set on foot in his own household.

Con O'Hanlon, who with his companion made his way across the bay toward Carrickfergus, was a young chieftain who held his lands from the holy brotherhood of Hollywood priory on the condition of doing battle for their rights when they were assailed, an event of frequent occurrence in Ireland in the fourteenth century.

O'Hanlon had succeeded his father in the lands of the monks, and being brought up in the neighborhood of the priory the fathers had imparted to him such an education as comported with the lay condition to know. He was consequently superior to his fellow chieftains in many respects and possessed a chivalrous spirit known to few of the Irish at that early period.

It happened that O'Hanlon had been one evening fishing in the bay some months before the night on which our story opens, when his companions descried a party, among which were women, leaving De Bourgho's castle and straying along the beach. The careless group had no sooner been discovered by the Irish than it was resolved to intercept them should they allow the twilight to set in during their walk. With this intention they lay upon their oars and awaited their intended victims

A FAIR EXILE'S DREAM.

leave gradually behind them the protecting presence of the strong castle of De Bourgho.

The English, unconscious of their danger, continued their walk until the growing darkness warned them that they should return to the castle. They retraced their steps for some distance accordingly and had almost half way returned when a low whistle was given upon the beach, and they found themselves surrounded with armed men. The fishing party had cautiously approached the shore and succeeded in their design of intercepting them. When they first made their appearance to the affrighted group, three of De Bourgho's soldiers, who had accompanied his lady and her attendants, attempted to give battle, but the number of their opponents was too great and after a short struggle the whole party were made prisoners. Nothing could exceed the joy of the Irish at the success of their design, and many projects for the conveyance of the prisoners in their limited number of boats were mooted by different members of their rude council. Each, however, was liable to some fatal objection, until at length one of the savage kerns suggested murder. O'Hanlon held a short paddle in his hand, which he had been recently using in the boat, and a stroke from that weapon which felled him to the earth was the only reply that greeted the author of the proposal.

The three soldiers were left bound hand and foot on the beach, and the females embarked in the curraghs. O'Hanlon assisted in rowing the one which contained the countess and had given instructions to his companion in an undertone at the moment of their leaving the shore. The effect of these instructions was soon visible, for as the night advanced and the darkness grew more intense the distance betwixt the curragh of O'Hanlon and those of his fellows became wider and wider, until at length by some secret and preconcerted signal both rowers at once lay upon their oars, and the strong breeze drifted them swiftly up the bay.

They were soon in the still water, beneath the castle of De Bourgho, and pulling lightly and silently to the shore, and the moment the boat touched the sand O'Hanlon told its fair occupants that they were at liberty and assisted them to the land. He then pushed off without staying for speech and made way quickly along the beach, till running at length upon the shore he struck his sword through the wickerwork and hide of which the curragh was composed. The water gurgled up through the breach, and she quickly filled and sank.

The two Irish were now without the means of taking again to the bay and stood deliberating with each other how to proceed. De Bourgho's followers, they knew, must ere now have marked the delay of the countess' party and were, no doubt, scouring the country in all directions in pursuit. Their chief care, then, was to keep clear of any of these searching parties, and with this purpose they determined to take the most unfrequented paths through the woods. They had scarcely started, however, through the forest with this determination when the moon, which had been for some hours struggling with a heavy atmosphere, burst brightly through and revealed the face of the bay, the dark pine covered mountains and the castle of Carrickfergus in the distance. And it revealed more than these. A party of the followers of De Bourgho had marked the approach of the curragh to the beach, and the moment they could recognize in the moon-

AT THE DEATH OF THE EARL ANOTHER CHEER.

light the Irish garb of its late occupants a shower of arrows saluted them, one of which lodged in the arm of MacNial Oge. The fugitives had no time to think of how they should act, for the English had no sooner discharged their arrows than they rushed in upon them, and as O'Hanlon and his followers attempted to defend themselves they were struck down from behind and made prisoners and lodged in the keep of De Bourgho's castle.

The Lady de Bourgho slept that night for but a short space, and when the morning broke the prisoners were gone. The rage of the lord of the castle was beyond all control, but his only remedy was to slay the sentinels and to digest his grief.

Return we now to the night on which O'Hanlon and MacNial Oge tossed upon the bay on their way to Carrickfergus castle. In spite of the storm and lightning hard pulling at the oars drove the light bark through the water. Their progress was slow and only achieved with great toil, but their efforts were crowned at length by success, as the curragh about two hours after midnight ran into the creek at which O'Hanlon had liberated the countess some months before. The darkness of the night had been favorable to their approach to the castle, for, although four warders paced its battlements, no alarm had been given of their approach. O'Hanlon on reaching the creek did not land, but putting MacNial Oge on shore and telling him to "keep a wakeful ward" he pulled slowly and silently into the spot where the deep, still water washed the dark walls of the castle.

On the day preceding that particular evening an Irish senach, or harper, had arrived at the castle on a journey throughout the district wherein he exercised his musical vocation. His visit was a welcome one to the inmates of the mansion, and especially to such as were of the native Irish tribes, and the earl himself had permitted him to be brought into the banquet hall after the fashion of the native chiefs.

The capacious apartment which formed the banqueting hall of De Bourgho's castle presented a cheerful appearance about the hour at which O'Hanlon shot his boat under the shadow of the walls. The English earl had relaxed from the pride which marked the Norman race, of which he sprung, and gave a loose to the reveling of his Irish retainers. Seated at the head of the old oak table, with his casque and corselet laid aside and stout blade leaning against the wainscot, he sent round the usquebaugh and sack with an air of hospitality that would not have disgraced a descendant of Milesius.

The harper had not been allowed much cessation from his labors, and his extemporaneous ballads had been recited both in praise of the Norman and the Irish nobles. As the night advanced and the revelry became more tumultuous however, he reverted more frequently to the latter theme, singing of

Nial of the pledges nine

and all his warlike successors, the sons of Heremon and Ir. At length, when the revel was at its height, the earl himself demanded a legendary song. The old senach took the harp, and casting a meaning glance toward the circle of wood kerns, who had gathered around him, he bent over the instrument, and, striking its chords, sang of Norman tyranny, ending with this stanza:

In exile or in bondage foal,
The chain is on each neck,
And servants to De Lacy we,
Or the De Bourgho black!

The earl had marked the excitement which the harper's lay was gradually producing among his servants and would have stopped the singer had he not himself requested the song. At length, as the old man ended, looks so threatening were cast toward him that he bethought him of seizing his sword. He had scarcely moved from his seat for this purpose, however, when the old harper sprang to his feet and pointing toward the earl exclaimed, "Vengeance for the death of MacGuillamore!" In an instant a deafening cry filled the apartment, and all the Irish drew their daggers and rushed upon the earl. De Bourgho sprang toward the wainscot and had just laid hand upon his rapier when the stab of an Irish skein almost severed his neck, and he rolled over upon the floor of the hall, writhing in death.

At the death of the earl another cheer rang through the arched roofs of the old castle, and the avengers rushed along the halls and corridors. Meantime an

THE ROPE QUIVERED FOR A MOMENT.

English domestic had escaped to the chamber of the countess and warned her of the proceedings in the hall. What resistance could she make? She and her maids swung the door of the hall which approached her chamber close, and drawing in the bolts retired to abide their fate.

A new adventure, however, awaited them. They had just returned to the chamber, when the window which looked out upon the bay and through which the newly risen moon had been streaming her light was suddenly darkened, and wrenching aside the iron bars O'Hanlon sprang into the apartment. "Fly, Lady de Bourgho!" he exclaimed. "Trust to me. A stout rope swings from this window to my boat. It was placed there and the bars cut through by treachery, but now it shall answer a more noble purpose."

"And shall I fly with one reeking from the murder of my husband? Do thy will, hellhound; spare none here, for life is now worth but little!"

At this moment a loud sound as of the blows of a ponderous hammer commenced at the door of the chamber.

"Fly, for the sake of the Mary mother, fly!" exclaimed O'Hanlon, seizing the countess round the waist and dragging her to the window. He had caught hold of the rope and was about to commit himself and his now insensible burden to it when a loud crash announced that the chamber door had fallen before the battering ram of its assailants. O'Hanlon dropped from the window and committed himself to the rope. He had scarcely half way descended, however, when a bright light shone on the walls of the castle and the water beneath. He looked hurriedly upward, and there an awful sight greeted him. From the window in which his rope was fastened gleamed a torch of bogwood, throwing its red light on the demoniac features of an Irish kern. A cold perspiration broke upon O'Hanlon, and his hands almost loosed their hold.

"They are escaping by a rope, and we are foiled!" exclaimed the kern above.

"Then for what use is a skein in thy belt, fool?" replied the voice of the harper.

The rope quivered for a moment in the hands of O'Hanlon. It separated above, and a dashing noise as of the fall of a heavy body into the water resounded the next moment along the walls of the castle. O'Hanlon struggled for a moment with the waves, but his companion had grasped his arms, and after an ineffectual and agonized struggle they sank. The next tide left high upon the beach the bodies of O'Hanlon and the ill fated Countess of Ulster.

☘ ☘ ☘ ☘ ☘ ☘ ☘ ☘

It was upon St. Patrick's day
In the middle of July,
The weather is was cold and wet,
But the day was hot and dry.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

A Word About the Organization and Principles of This Influential Society.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians is distinctly Irish Catholic in its organization, benevolent in its character, but its prime object is to arouse the spirit, elevate the character and unify the Irish race into one common bond of brotherhood. The motto of the society is "Friendship, Unity and Christian Charity" — attributes that appeal to the noblest and most generous impulses in the human heart. Friendship—in regarding each other as members of one family; to extend all necessary support and protection in sickness and distress; to be animated by a fervent purpose of mutual assistance and forbearance; adoring at the same altar, and holding sacred the same holy tradition of motherland. Unity—to be true and united to each other and assist in promoting each other's welfare and rejoice in each other's prosperity. While influenced by this principle, deceit or hypocrisy is unknown and proves what a blessing it is for brothers to dwell together in unity. Christian charity—by bearing with each other's weaknesses; aiding by wise counsel distressed or erring brothers; by relieving their distress and soothing their afflictions.

With these cardinal principles emblazoned upon its banner, the order is propagating its benevolent and patriotic influence with such effect that in every city and town of importance from the Atlantic to the Pacific may be found flourishing divisions of the order, united in a common purpose and bound together in the same fraternal ties, making in all 100,000 members in the United States, and such are the teachings inculcated into the members that from this number are gathered the leaders and projectors of every other organization whose object is the amelioration of the condition of Irish kindred in the old land or the fraternization of the race in the new.

☘ ☘ ☘ ☘ ☘ ☘ ☘ ☘

Washington's Order on St. Patrick's Day.

It is said that General Washington, when encamped at Morristown in the winter of 1780, gave the first official recognition in this country to St. Patrick's day. Among his manuscripts preserved in St. Louis is an order dated March 16, 1780, which congratulates the American army upon the sympathy of Ireland and commands that all working parties cease work on the 17th out of regard for the Irish nation and its festal day. A hogshead of rum was rationed out to the troops to help on the jovial pastimes.

THE MAJOR SPEAKS.

How He Was Ruined by One War and Wants No More.

"Well," said the major as he sawed off a plank for his political platform, "they may talk war and talk war, but here's one feller who won't be in it. The war between the states was enough for me. It cost me a fortune."

"In property, major?"

"No, sir; in cold cash. You see, my family had the measles when the war broke out, and I had to stay at home and nurse 'em."

"Certainly."

"But I was so patriotic"—

"Of course."

—"that I employed a substitute at $3 per day."

'Exactly."

'And when they killed him"—

"You hired another?"

"Yes, sir; I did."

"And they killed him too?"

"No, and that's where I lost my money. The infernal fool fought for three solid years without a scratch. He was in the worst battles of the war, but not a bullet struck him. They took him prisoner, but exchanged him immediately, and the blamed idiot went to fighting again at $3 per day, and when the war ended he turned up all serene and demanded the remainder of his money. You see, I had paid his wife a good deal of it in monthly installments, but I still owed him a big balance, and as I wanted to keep the thing as quiet as possible I had to shut up and pay up, and the fool charged me interest for the time I'd had it on hand and would not take Confederate money either. Down with war! is what I say. It's been the ruination of me. John, pass the jug!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Interested.

Social Student—I presume, with your abundant leisure, that you are interested in the most important questions of the day?

Perry Patetic—You bet your life I am. An wit' me, same as anybody else, the most important questions of the day, when all is sifted down, is eats and sleeps.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

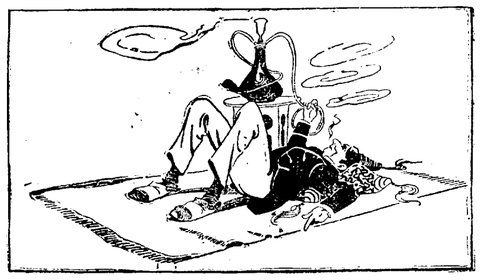
"Take it back

—go to some grocer who will give you Pearline." That's the only way to do when they send you an imitation. The popularity of Pearline begets the habit of calling anything that's washing-powder, "Pearline." Those who notice the difference in name, think perhaps "it's about the same thing." It isn't. Nothing else equals Pearline, the original and standard washing compound. 578

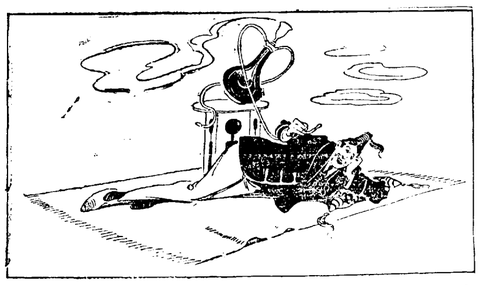
Millions NOW USE Pearline

AN OIENTAL ORGIE.

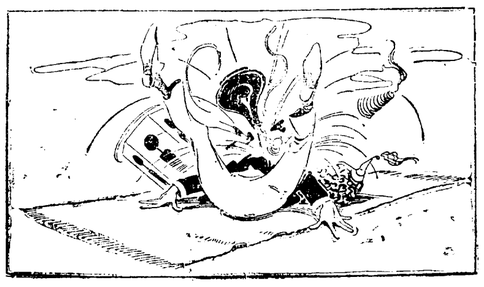
1—Chapleigh—(preparing his Oriental smoking outfit) I tell you, these Turkish pipes are luxries fit for the gods! Now, I shall—



2—lie down and let sweet fancy run riot. Ah me, the—



3—decicious langour that steals over me lulls every care to soft repose. My day of toil is o'er, now let rest's gentle curtain—



4—drop!

A HELP INDEED.

Jobbs—There goes a man who has helped the church greatly.

Dobbs—Is that so?

Jobbs—Yes; he invented a medicine to prevent snoring.

GETTING AT THE ROOT.—IT IS EASY.

YOU NEEDN'T BREAK YOUR BACK WITH A

CLEVELAND LAWN WEEDER.

The only practical device on the market.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

F. M. SMITH & COMPANY,

HARDWARE, 22 CALHOUN STREET. TELEPHONE 204.

Change of Time, Nickel Plate Road.

Commencing Sunday, March 6th, passenger trains will run as follows:

WEST-BOUND.

No. 1.—Same as previous schedule, except arriving at the Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 8 a. m.

No. 3.—Same as previous schedule, except arriving at Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 4:30 p. m.

No. 5.—Same as previous schedule. Now arriving at Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago.

EAST-BOUND.

No. 2.—Leave Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 10:15 p. m. Other stations same as previously.

No. 4.—Leave Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 10:35 a. m. Other stations same as previously.

No. 6.—Leave Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 2:55 p. m.; Knox, 5:34 p. m.; Fort Wayne, arrive 8:10 p. m., leave 8:30 p. m.: Leipsic junction, 10:35 p. m.; Fostoria, 11:27 p. m.; Bellevue, 12:25 midnight; Lorain, 1:20 a. m.; Cleveland, arrive 2:06 a. m., leave 2:11 a. m., Painesville, 2:57 a. m.; Ashtabula, 3:32 a. m.; Conneaut, 3:59 a. m.; Erie, 4:48 a. m.; Dunkirk, 6:06 a. m.; arrive Buffalo, 7:30 a. m. 8t.

Just received, a full line of nobby spring suitings, at lowest prices. Fit guaranteed. G. Schmidt, Merchant Tailor, 70 E. Main St. 11tf

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

Pretty and Dainty Wash Goods For Morning Wear.

WHAT EASTER HATS WILL BE LIKE

Colored Straws Woven Into Plaid Flats Will Be Used In All Manner of Shapes, and They Will Be Lavishly Trimmed With Flowers.

[Copyright, 1898, by American Press Association.]

Let no one think that wealthy ladies wear nothing but "silk gowns for breakfast and satin ones for tea." That person would be quickly disabused of the idea if he or she could see the eager crowds of what the storekeepers call "carriage customers" crowding around the wash goods counters.

The windsor percales have taken a new and almost unprecedented prominence among the best sellers of the whole long list of wash goods, partly because they are of such sterling value for wear and color and for the bright, fresh look they always maintain, however often they may be washed and ironed.

The old and well liked hair lines are among the most popular, whether the lines form stripes or checks. The standard figurings are also seen, differing little from those of last season. But now there is a new design wherein each piece of percale follows precisely that in india silks. Indigo blue and white, brown and white, black and white hair lines with deep heliotrope colored figures over them, and, in short, every pretty feature in the india printed silks is reproduced in the soft finished and indestructible percales.

They are made up in dainty wrappers, blouse waists and also French waist dresses sewed to belts. The wrappers are exceptionally pretty, and much talent has been employed in finding some new way of adding grace or excellence.

The wrapper design is always made with a snug lining and is fitted closely over the hips. Some have a watteau and others

COSTUMES FOR SPRING DAYS

out a yoke. All are full at the neck and front of the waist, this fullness being held in by side flaps or crossed tabs. The yokes are pretty and daintily trimmed with lace, embroidery or serpentine braid or a ruffle. Some of them have wide cape collars trimmed with braid lace or ruffles.

For early morning and general home wear where comfort and neatness go hand in hand these percale wrappers are useful and in every way desirable. For these any and all kinds of percale are seen. The silk designs are new and so far have not been made up largely, but it is expected that these will be mostly used for afternoon wear in the warm days.

There are some new thin stuffs in chambray weaves. These we all know are really one kind of gingham, woven in one "all alike" surface, but in threads of two tints. This treatment gives it a faint changeable effect. The chambray of this season is almost transparent and has a feel between linen lawn and the softest zephyr gingham. It is absolutely changeless under all circumstances. Very handsome patterns are worked on some of these new chambrays in hamburg edge, and this is used as trimming such as ruffles.

Corded madras is another good and refined summer wash goods. It is mostly in light tints and is used principally for shirt waists. It does not change color with perspiration as other cotton does.

Covert cloth, all in cotton and yet resembling the woolen covert so closely that one needs to look at it sharply, is among the cotton stuffs that have taken the public fancy. These coverts are produced in all the regulation colors, like tan, dust, gray and mixed brown, flax, etc. These coverts are washable, and when made up the tailor style will be followed more or less closely. White pearl or smoke pearl buttons will be put upon the jackets. White lawn vests tucked closely or gathered will be the prettiest of all the underwaists to be worn with the jaunty little jackets. These may be full blouses if wished. This covert suiting is also being made up for some costumes for the bicycle. It is strong, but of little use in wet weather.

A very odd but yet pleasing new fancy is called boucle plaid. The ground is a regular Scotch gingham, strong and firm, in large plaids of rather sober colors. Over these in large design is another plaid, usually bias, formed of lines of loops of the threads—curls, the French call them. The stuff does not look like cotton goods, and it is used for skirts to wear with waists of another color and weave.

I think I never saw cotton developed into so many surprises in the way of dress goods as there are now. Aside from those mentioned above, there are others where a satin stripe is woven in, but this satin is nothing but cotton skillfully wrought. There is cotton challie exquisitely printed with overthrown satin stripes, all of cotton. There are grenadines, beiges, twills that look like serge and foulard, besides the new satcens, silkolines and the moire satin striped percalines. All of these last have a regular silk finish and they look as well as the silks.

I saw in one house a very stylish outing suit, the skirt and jacket being of dark indigo blue and revers, pocket lids and cuffs, also a bias fold around the bottom, of a frosty whitish blue. There were large pearl buttons on the natty jacket, and altogether the suit struck my eye. I found, to my surprise, that it was made of denim, the right side being the dress and jacket, and all the trimming made of the same stuff turned wrong side out. It couldn't have been prettier. This and the fleece lined flannelettes seem to be made up on either side as suits one's fancy. Ducks in unbleached shades with narrow bias clan plaid gingham ruffles are very stylish, though in rather poor taste, I think, for outing dresses. Some of the ducks are dyed, and one finds them in every color.

Last season there were some new Scotch linen suitings put forward by the importers in doubt as to their probable success. This year there is no doubt about it, and there are some really elegant patterns of this durable fabric. These new ones are plaided, but as modestly that one should really call them checked. In no case is any color shown that nature itself does not give to the flax at one period or other of its growth and conversion into the fabric. Pale rushlike green, greenish gray, drab or unbleached flax and silvery white are all there, and woven so that these different tints form the fine checks and plaids.

Very soon the "openings" for the Easter hats and bonnets will take place. A glimpse at a few of the delightful surprises shows many new ideas. The shepherdess shape, which is really a round "flat" bent down in front and at the back, takes the lead, I think. The straw may be fine white leghorn or milan, or it may be rough straw in two or three colors, but whatever the straw is the quantity of trimming is as great as the crown will support.

One poetic affair had an enormous mass of blue velvet myosotis with its leaves thrown over the whole crown and piled high up on the top. There was a drapery of soft grass green velvet around the brim under the flowers, and from the top of the crown there drooped seven or eight loops of velvet ribbon an inch and a half wide of the same shade. These loops were about 12 inches long and would hang down to the collar. Under the brim at the left side was a spray of pink rosebuds and foliage.

Some of the finest straws, like milan and leghorn, have double brims, the upper one being bent and twisted into all sorts of plaits. Bows with long, hanging loops and ends and made of velvet ribbon seem to be much liked, and I noticed some where veils were brought around the crown and tied so that the ends hung down in the back. English toques of roughish straw are pretty and becoming with their broken lines.

One where the crown was flattened only to be gathered up again into no end of irregular plaits had a drapery of wide rush green velvet ribbon lightly twisted between that and the brim, which was also folded into plaits. All over the back part there was an immense mass of purple and white wistaria, the ends of the bunches trailing forward.

There are odd poke bonnets called pompadours. This is shown in one beautiful design where the hat itself is of fine satin gloss braid in pale pink. The high crown was nearly covered with very dark yellow lace. There was a wreath of large American Beauty roses around the crown and a full rosette bow of black velvet ribbon under the brim over the face. There were long strings of wide satin ribbon to match the roses to tie under the chin and starting under the rose wreath. It would be very becoming to a round face.

Many of the straw hats are woven in regular coarse basket weave, and often these rough straws are trimmed with the lightest of the new trimmings. Turquoise, forgetmenot and perveuche blue tulle and chiffon scarfs with floating ends in the back are among the prettiest ideas. Pale pink, saffron yellow and, in fact, a dozen shades of yellow and as many more of blue are all seen in the mixed straws, mingled with black, dark green and brown. Some hats are all in one color. When mossy green is the color of the hat, let it be chip or straw, a veil of tulle, plisse, lisse, malines net or silk mull of the same color draped around it and left to hang in the back a little, with an armful of delicately tinted sweet peas piled upon it, makes an ideal hat of the new style.

MATE LEROY.

WHEN SCHNEIDER PLAYED.

I liked to hear the old band play
When Schneider played the drum.
My, that wuz music they made! Say,
When Schneider played the drum!
'Twan't like what the bands play now,
'Twan't quite so pop'lar, I'll allow;
But I liked that music best somehow
When
Schneider
played
the
drum.

They practiced in the town hall there
When Schneider played the drum.
Say, there wuz music in the air
When Schneider played the drum!
There's Turner—now, what's some o' him?
And Pete Jerome, so tall and slim;
And Jones' boys—where's one called Jim,
When
Schneider
played
the
drum?

I liked to watch 'em standin there
When Schneider played the drum.
Mike Brown had such a lofty air
When Schneider played the drum.
Hank Smith and Jimmy Sikes would stand
'Longside o' Jake and Ira Sand
And toot their best when with the band
Old
Schneider
played
the
drum.

Lew Hawks wuz always out o' tune
When Schneider played the drum.
Joe Askins always stopped too soon
When Schneider played the drum.
The big bass horn wuz always heard,
The tenor and the alto blurred,
But all the country round wuz stirred
When
Schneider
played
the
drum.

They might not equal bands these days—
Schneider don't play the drum.
They mought been out in lots o' ways
When Schneider played the drum,
But, spite o' this, I almost know
There can't be music here below
Like what that old band used to blow
When
Schneider
played
the
drum.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A. Hattersley & Son

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND

GAS FITTERS.

48 E. Main Street.

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR MAYOR.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for mayor, subject to the decision of the democratic city nominating convention. April 5 1897.

HENRY P. SCHERER.

I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the office of Mayor, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

WILLIAM GEAKE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for mayor, subject to the decision of the republican nominating convention.

CHAUNCEY B. OAKLEY.

FOR CITY CLERK.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic city nominating convention.

HENRY B. MONNING.

WATERWORKS TRUSTEE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

P. J. SINGLETON.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for waterworks trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, Tuesday, April 5, 1898.

C. H. WALTEMATH.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WM. TAGTMYER.

FOR COUNCILMAN—FIRST WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the First ward, subject to decision of the democratic primary.

GEORGE R. HENCH.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the First ward, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed at the nominating primaries.

EDWARD J. EIHMAN.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for re-election as councilman of the First ward, subject to the democratic primary election.

WILL TIGAR.

FOR COUNCILMAN—SECOND WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman from the second ward, subject to the decision of the democratic city primary.

ALLEN HAMILTON.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Second ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

W. J. HOSEY.

FOR COUNCILMAN—THIRD WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Third ward, subject to the democratic primary.

DAVID S. ECKERT.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a democratic candidate for councilman in the Third ward, subject to the will of the nominating primary of the party.

JOHN O'RYAN.

FOR COUNCILMAN—FOURTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary in the Fourth ward.

JOHN J. BAUER.

FOR COUNCILMAN—FIFTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward, subject to the decision of the republican city primary.

J. O. BROWN.

FOR COUNCILMAN—SIXTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed in the nominating primaries.

SYLVESTER McMAHON.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed in the nominating primaries.

HENRY SCHWARTZ.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

JAMES CURRY.

FOR COUNCILMAN—SEVENTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman of the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the voters at the democratic primary.

PETER J. SCHEID.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

DANIEL D. GORDON.

FOR COUNCILMAN—EIGHTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic city primary.

K. K. WHEELOCK.

FOR COUNCILMAN—NINTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will again be a candidate for councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the will of the democrats as expressed at the nominating primary.

FRANK X. SCHUHLER.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for judge of the superior court of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention of June 4

CHARLES M. DAWSON.

FOR CLERK.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for the office of clerk of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

DR. L. S. NULL.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of county clerk, subject to the decision of the next democratic nominating convention.

FRANK J. BELOT.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

LOUIS J. ROBILYA.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WILLIAM MEYER, JR.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of Captain John H. Rohan as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, and oblige

A HOST OF DEMOCRATS.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

ADOLPH SCHULTE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

A. R. SCHNITKER.
New Haven, Allen Co., Ind.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WILLIAM SCOTT.
Lafayette Township.

FOR COUNTY RECORDER.

EDITOR SENTINEL: Please announce that I will be a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the next democratic nominating convention.

FREDERICK FRY.
Jefferson Township.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

CHARLES W. SCHERER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to decision of the democratic nominating convention.

CHARLES M. GILLETT.

FOR SHERIFF.

Editor SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for renomination for a second term for the office of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

ALBERT E. MELCHING.

FOR CORONER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for renomination for the office of coroner of Allen county for a second term, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

DR. W. W. BARNETT.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination for the office of coroner of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

JOHN H. KAPPEL, M. D.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of commissioner of the Third district of Allen county subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

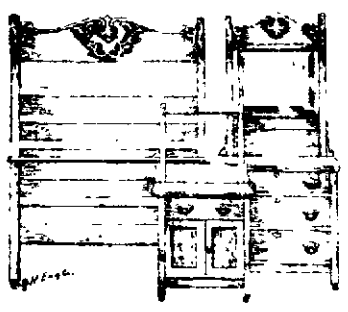
C. K. OREFF.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for renomination for the office of commissioner of the First district of Allen county subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

SILVANUS F. [illegible]

Make Hay While the Sun Shines.

But while it's raining, don't forget to "rake in" some good bargains. We have just received a big new line of Chamber Suits that we will start at competitor's cost prices.



Suit as shown in cut, for $11.25, worth $20.00.

$22.00 Suits for $12.50.

$25.00 Suits for $14.50.

$28.00 Suits for $15.65.

And so on.

We bought a big lot of these. Lumber and labor are slowly but continuously advancing, and we will state that this is the last opportunity for buying these suits at these prices. If you are not quite ready for house cleaning, come in and make a small payment on a suit and we will set it aside for you.

Watch this space for our "ads" next week. Just received a fine line of Baby Cabs and Refrigerators. Some revelations in prices.

W. J. KETTLER & SON,
FURNITURE,

15 and 17 Court Street — 58 and 60 Clinton Street.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

TONIGHT.

Brewers' Union No. 62—Regular meeting.
Travelers' Protective Association Regular meeting
Lodges—Order of Red Cross; Mad Anthony Hive, No. 27, Rathbone Sisters.
Masonic Temple—Attractions for the week;
Saturday—The veriscope pictures of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight.

LET us have peace, but let us have also an end of Spanish atrocities in Cuba.

THE thousands of Indiana veterans who were with General Rosecrans at Corinth, Stone River and Chickamauga will be sorrow stricken to hear of the old warrior's death

THREE new battleships of the first-class have been decided upon by the naval committee. They will not be available for present exigencies, but they will be a powerful promoter of peace in the future

THE annual report of the board of Indian commissioners to the secretary of the interior shows that during the last year only one collision between Indians and whites occurred, and even that was an unimportant affair, growing out of the attempt of a civil officer to arrest a Ute hunting party in Colorado. The solution of the Indian problem seems to have been accomplished, even though it has been brought about by the process of elimination. If Indian uprisings occur in future they will probably be because of the aggression of the whites. The United States cavalryman, who in the past has been employed in chasing Indians, now finds his occupation gone.

OUR distinguished fellow citizen of Indiana, Mr. Kid McCoy, who divides with Gen. Benjamin Harrison and James Whitcomb Riley the responsibility for the greatness of Hoosierdom, has become the champion solar plexus artist of the world owing to the default of the late champion, of whom there seem to be several. There is a hopeful progress along all lines, and the day is doubtless near at hand when fistic championships will be settled without bruising.

A MAP of the two Americas as they were in the year 1800, compared with a map of today, shows how Spain as a governing power has been crowded off the face of the Western hemisphere. A map of Europe today compared with a map of Europe in the days of Emperor Charles V., would show the decline of Spanish power in the old world. Spain now claims as its principal foreign possessions Cuba, the Philippines and Puerto Rico. In Cuba and the Phillippines revolutions are in progress and Puerto Rico has just been granted autonomy. There is no hope for spain.

IT is suggested that the United States needs Havana for the protection of this country against the yellow fever, and certainly our government should impose the condition upon whatever power shall posses Havana hereafter that the sanitary condition of the harbor shall be improved, and this nursery of the plague abated. The harbor is stagnant, filled with accumulating refuse, and is a constant menace. In the hands of a civilized power like the United States, this condition would be remedied by a current into the open sea. The United States should insist on the sanitary improvement of the harbor of Havana, even if it undertakes the work itself.

IN the postoffice appropriation bill reported to the house this week the amount set aside for rural free delivery is $150,000, or three times the amount appropriated for the same purpose last year. It is evident from this that the committee agrees with Postmaster General Gary that the rural delivery experiments should be widened in scope. It would not be possible to immediately install a complete system of rural free delivery save at a great loss to the government, but the day is coming when the residents of country districts will have the same postal facilities that are now given to the people of the cities. It will be a gain to the whole country when such a system is instituted.

THE British government in the land of Egypt is apt to prove the most notable since the days of the Jewish ruler, Joseph. There are to be no more pyramids and sphynxes erected, but instead dams are to be built across the Nile at Assiut and at Assiuan, which will settle the irrigation question for the valley of the Nile. While the regular and natural rise of the river will be welcome, as it always has been, it will not be indispensably necessary, since the reserve water can be let on at any time. Millions of acres will thus be added to the arable lands of the country, and the general improvement of the revenues will be at the rate of $2,000,000 per annum. Egypt, the oldest of nations, keeps step to the base drum of the boom and the real estate agents of Thebes are confident that property will be higher in the spring.

Death of General Rosecrans.

In the death of General W. S. Rosecrans the last really great military figure of the union side in the late war is removed. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Meade, Hooker, McClellan, Thomas, Hancock, and all the heroic chieftains who directed the fate of union arms have answered the last long roll. General O. O. Howard and General John M. Schofield yet survive and are on the retired list of the army. The former rose to the rank of lieutenant general since the war and was for a time the commander in-chief of our armies, but neither Schofield nor Howard attained to first eminence during the war.

William Stark Rosecrans was born in Kingston, Delaware county, Ohio, September 6, 1819. His parents were of old Dutch stock. He was reared on a farm and educated at the public schools. He clerked in a store, and in 1837 applied to the secretary of war for appointment to the West Point military academy. He was appointed and graduated in 1842. He entered the engineering corps as second lieutenant and reported for duty at Fortress Monroe. In 1843 he went to West Point as assistant professor in the engineering department. Lieutenant Rosecrans resigned in April, 1854, and went to Cincinnati to engage in the coal mining business.

At the beginning of the war General Rosecrans was a private citizen. When it became evident that military operations must become necessary to crush the rebellion, he offered his services to General Dennison, of Ohio, and he was requested to act as engineer. He went to Washington later, and was given the position of chief engineer of Ohio, with the rank of colonel. He was commissioned colonel of the Twenty-third Ohio regiment later, and entered the field and within three days was commissioned brigadier general. He took the field in West Virginia at once. His first important action was at Rich Mountain, which he won.

General Rosecrans succeeded General McClellan in the department of Ohio. He had command of the national forces and defeated Gen. John B. Floyd at Carnifax Ferry, September 10, 1861, thwarting Lee's attempt to get a footing in western Virginia. He participated in the battle of Corinth, and afterward took command of the Army of the Mississippi. He defeated Gen. Sterling Price and pursued him for forty miles. He was made commander of the department of the Cumberland, which position he held from October 27, 1862, to October 19, 1863. He commanded in the battle about Murfreesboro, one of the bloodiest and most decisive of the war. He drove Bragg out of middle Tennessee in fifteen days. Rosecrans commanded at the great battle around Chattanooga and held Chattanooga, the objective point. The battle was a victory for the Confederates. General Rosecrans was relieved in October, 1864, and was assigned to the department of Missouri.

He was mustered out of the volunteer service in January, 1866, and resigned from the army in March, 1867. He had been breveted major-general. He was appointed minister to Mexico in July, 1868, and held the office until June, 1869. He mined in Mexico and manufactured powder in San Francisco. He was elected to congress from California in 1881 and served four years. He then settled on a ranch near Redondo, Los Angeles county, California, and spent the last years of his life quietly.

SABBATH SERMONS.

Services in the Churches of Fort Wayne.

Announcements of Pastors for Tomorrow's Devotions—Sunday Pulpit Topics and Hours of Service.

Baptist Tabernacle, L. L. Henson, pastor—Preaching and baptism at night.

Rev. Dr. Henry W. Bennet will preach as usual at the Wayne street Methodist church.

Railroad Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3:00 p. m., to be conducted by Elder N. A. Walker. Bible study at 4:00 p. m.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m., Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

Baptist mission, corner of Hanna and Buchanan streets.—Sunday school, 9 a. m. Review of the lesson by Rev. E. A. Knight. C. M. LaRue, superintendent.

South Congregational Church, Rev. E. E. Frame, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Emerson quartet.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Harrison and Dawson streets, T. J. Johnson, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30; preaching, 10:30 and 7:30, Junior league, 2:30, Senior league, 6:30.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; pastor lecture and bible school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 4:15 p. m.; teachers' class 10 a. m.

Christ's Lutheran church, corner of Jefferson and Webster streets—Regular morning and evening services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Rev. A. A. Hundley, pastor.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Cass and Fourth streets, Edmund F. Albertson, pastor—Sunday school 9:30 a. m., preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.

A. M. E. church, corner East Wayne and Francis streets; Rev. W. M. Simpson, pastor.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 3:00 p. m.; Christian Endeavor at 7:00 p. m. sharp; preaching at 8:00 p. m.

There will be a meeting of the Ministerial association Monday morning at 10 o'clock in the Plymouth Congregation church. Rev. A. A. Hundley will read a paper on "Baptism of the Holy Ghost; What Is It?"

Grace Reformed Church—Morning service at 10:30, evening service at 7:30. Evening for men, "Getting Right With God." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Services in Plymouth Congregational church, corner Jefferson and Harrison streets, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. People's service in the evening, with an after-meeting Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie, pastor.

Calvary United Brethren church, corner of Lewis and Harmer streets, A. W. Ballinger, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. C. U. at 6:30. At 7:30 p. m. Prof. T. Fukushima of Tokia, will speak, subject, "What Christianity Has Done for Japan."

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor.—Class meeting at 9:30; preaching by the pastor at 10:30; children's meeting at 2:15 in the afternoon; Sunday school at 3 o'clock; Epworth league meeting at 6:45 and preaching by Dr. C. B. Steman at 7:30. Both the morning and evening services will be evangelistic.

Bethel Church of the Evangelical Association, corner DeWald and Clinton streets—German preaching at 10:30 a. m., followed by a short English talk on Japan by Prof. T. Fukushima; English at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Alliance at 6:45 p. m., led by Addie Hettler, and Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

Bethany Presbyterian church, Nebraska, corner Boone and Fry streets, Rev. George E. Davies, pastor. Morning services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, 3 p. m. and Y. P. S. C. E. immediately following. The annual sermon for the Fraternal Order of the Mystic Circle will be preached at 10:30 a. m. Gospel services 7:30 p. m.

Berry Street M. E. church, corner Harrison street. C. C. Cissell, pastor.—Sunday school 9:30 a. m., followed by the quarterly communion service; Junior Epworth league, 2 p. m.; Epworth league devotional, 6:30 p. m., Harriet Wilmington, leader, sermon, 7:30, by Rev. F. T. Simpson, P. E. There will be special music by a large chorus choir.

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. Maurice Samson, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:30 a. m.; subject, "Everybody Working;" evening service at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "A Lingering Look." Catechetical instruction every Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Every Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30, teachers' meeting at 8:15 p. m.

Services at West Jefferson street Church of Christ will be held as unusual tomorrow. Professor T. Fukushima, a noted Japanese, will speak at the morning service on "The Christian Religion in Japan." The pastor will speak in the evening on "The Cause and Cure of Protestant Denominationalism." P. J. Rice, minister.

Services at Westminster church, Rev. Frank Colvin, of Auburn, will preach in the morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 7:30. Sabbath school at 12 o'clock noon. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m.

West Creighton avenue Church of Christ, John J. Higgs, pastor.—Services tomorrow as follows: Sunday school at 9:15 a. m., communion at 10:30 a. m. for those who love the Lord, Jesus Christ, preaching at 11 a. m., subject, "The Good Samaritan." Members of the church are especially requested to attend this service. Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m., Young People's Endeavor at 6:15 p. m., preaching at 7:30 p. m., subject, "The First and Second Adam."

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Cathedral square, Calhoun street. The Rt. Rev. Joseph Rademacher, bishop; Very Rev. Joseph H. Brammer, V. G.; Rev. Charles B. Guendling and Rev. John Durham. Sunday services, 6, 8, 8:30 children's service, and 10:30 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Patrick's, corner DeWald and Harrison. Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor; Rev. Patrick Crowley, assistant pastor. Sunday services, mass at 7:45 and 10 a. m.; children's mass at 9 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Mary's (German), corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets. The Rev. John H. Oechtering, pastor; assistant, Rev. Gustave Hottenroth. Sunday services, 8 and 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Paul's (German), corner West Washington and Griffith. Rev. F. J. H. Kroll, pastor. Services 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

St. Joseph's Chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital) Rev. Thomas Eisenring, C. S. S., chaplain. Sunday services, 8 a. m. and 4 p. m. Weekly services, 8 a. m.

St. Peter's (German), corner East DeWald and Warsaw. Rev. Ferdinand Koerdt, pastor. Sunday services, 7:45 and 9:45 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCHES.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street.—Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambsganss, jr., pastors. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. John's Evangelical, corner West Washington and Van Buren. —Rev. Henry P. Dannecker, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m., 2 p. m., (in German), 7:30 p. m. (in English).

St. Paul's, on Barr street.—Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland.—Rev. J. A. Bohn, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

German Lutheran Zion's Congregational church, Creighton avenue and Hanna streets.—Rev. Henry Juengel, pastor. Services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sundays.

Grace church (German Evangelical), Gay and Pontiac streets, Rev. Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

CHILD WIFE DENOUNCED.

Ninety-Year-Old Dr. Clouser Says She Was Cruel to Him.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., March 12.—Dr. Nelson D. Clouser, aged ninety years, has filed suit in the Blackford circuit court asking a divorce from his sixteen-year-old wife.

The doctor alleges in his complaint that his wife was exceedingly cruel to him and squandered his fortune against his consent. He says she abandoned him when he was confined to bed and took advantage of his helplessness by carrying away household goods to the value of $500.

The proceedings were something of a surprise, as it was the general impression that neither would seek a divorce, notwithstanding the fact that Mrs. Clouser has not lived with her husband since February 28.

Dr. Clouser is now confined to his bed with sickness. It is not believed he will live to see the termination of the case. All possible effort will be made to have it tried this term. The doctor has a fortune estimated at $200,000 and it is expected Mrs. Clouser will file a cross complaint and demand alimony. The two were married at Muncie last September. The young woman was acting as nurse and they met during a professional visit.

"77"

BREAKS UP

COLDS

"Seventy-seven" is Dr. Humphreys famous Specific for the cure of Colds and prevention of Pneumonia.

I prize "77" for Grip and Colds more than words can tell, and many a poor one has blessed me for the relief afforded. The Rev. C. H. PANNELL, Tannersville, N. Y.

I have used "77" for La Grippe and it cured me quick; it also cured two of my friends by taking two or three small bottles. WM. T. KEELER, 3555 Wabash ave., Chicago.

"77" cures Grip, Influenza, Catarrh Pains and Sorness in the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat and Fever.

At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., 50c., or $1 00.

Ask for Dr. Humphreys Specific Manual of all Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free. Humphreys' Med. Co., New York.

MOST FAMOUS WOMEN IN THE WORLD

Recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy as the Greatest of all Cures.

Illustrious Women, Like Clara Barton and Belva A. Lockwood, Who Are the Leaders of Women, Tell You to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura if You Wish to be Surely Cured. In the Spring You Need the Wonderful Strengthening, Purifying, Invigorating Effects of Dr. Greene's Nervura. Take it Now, For it is the Best of All Spring Medicines.

Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society, Endorses Dr. Greene's Nervura.

[illegible] ... honored Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society ... [illegible]

Clara Barton says:

"We have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and although the ... [illegible] ... the remedy has all the ... which are claimed for it. We shall still continue its use, with the expectation that we shall be able to endorse it still more highly.

CLARA BARTON,
President of the American National Red Cross, Washington, D. C."

Belva A. Lockwood, foremost woman of her time, cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

There is no word so powerful among women, no influence so great, and no authority so high as the utterances of a recognized leader when speaking to her sister women for the good of womankind. When, therefore, the voice of Belva A. Lockwood, of Washington, D. C., who is recognized among women as their mightiest leader and champion in all woman's movements which mark this generation, is raised in the interests of women; when this representative of her sex to such an extent that she has been twice nominated for President of the United States by the Equal Rights Party, publishes the fact to the world that she owes her present good health and strength to the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, it comes as a positive proof, a revelation of the way to health to the thousands upon thousands of people who droop and languish under the burden of ill-health, over-taxed strength, nervous disorders and the weaknesses, pains and aches of female complaints.

Mrs. Lockwood says:

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and am pleased to say that it has improved my digestion, relieved the sleeplessness under a great nervous strain, during which I believe that sleep would otherwise have been impossible, and seems in every way to have built up my general health. The attacks of faintness to which I had previously been subject have entirely disappeared. It increases the appetite, tends to cheerfulness and general good feeling and leaves no ill effect.

"I can freely recommend it to all persons afflicted with nervous disorders, or that tired feeling which is so common. I recommend it also to nervous people, aged people and to all persons in delicate health.

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD, A. M. & B. L.,
Secretary American Peace Bureau."

Vice-President of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society Cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Vice-President of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, Mrs. S. Louise Barton, of 4 Union Park St., Boston, Mass., says: "I am glad to give my testimony in regard to the great worth of Dr. Greene's Nervura. Two years ago my husband and myself, both slowly recovering from a severe illness, found ourselves unable to sleep, and becoming, by reason of this, so nervous and weak as greatly to retard our recovery. By the advice of a friend (after trying various other remedies) we began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura. It acted like a charm, giving us refreshing slumber and also returning strength. I had been troubled with dyspepsia and found, to my surprise, that as my strength returned I was being cured of this disease also. I have relied on it ever since when wearied with my brain work, and found it the best thing I have ever tried."

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, wife of the Greatest Preacher and Divine that ever lived, knew and told the wonderful good Dr. Greene's Nervura is doing.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, whose name is revered and honored by everybody, wrote to the people out of deep regard for humanity and an earnest desire to restore the weak, tired, feeble, nervous and suffering, again to health and strength: "I have given some of Dr. Greene's Nervura to several friends who I thought would be benefited by it. They speak highly of it, and feel they have been much benefited by its use. These people are very responsible witnesses as to the beneficial character of the medicine, and I am ready to vouch for the honesty of their approval of Dr. Greene's Nervura. If needed in my own case, I certainly should use it."

Remember also that Dr. Greene, 148 State St., Chicago, Ill., can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

WANTS A PARDON.

Marvin Kuhns Declares He is Innocent.

Did Not Kill Campau—Frank Dildine Interviews the Hoosier Desperado in the Ohio Prison.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, March 11.

"I am innocent of the murder of William Campau, and I expect that the board of managers, who shall soon review my case, will grant me a pardon."

These were the words of Marvin Kuhns, the noted desperado, whose desperate battle with Officers John Kennelly and Tom Wilkinson, at Churubusco, several miles from Fort Wayne, at the time of his capture, your readers remember so well.

They were spoken to me as I talked to the convicted murderer through barred windows at the Ohio penitentiary in this city, and as he gave utterance to them his countenance and his manner indicated that he believed what he was saying.

As I looked at him in his prison confinement, I could hardly realize that it was over seven years ago that the papers teemed with the stories of his deeds and his battles with the officers, is that he was the same Marvin Kuhns to whom I had talked in the jail at Fort Wayne on the morning after his arrest, and at Tiffin, Ohio, a few months afterward, during his trial in the court of common pleas of that county, for he has changed greatly in his personal appearance, and is no longer the tough desperado that he looked to be then.

His seven years of prison life, with the regular habits and work which it imposes, has taken the rough lines out of his face, reduced his weight from 185 to 150 pounds of solid flesh, and now, at thirty-one years of age, he is really a handsome and refined looking fellow, enjoying the best of health and suffering hardly any from the three severe bullet wounds which the officers inflicted on him at the time of his capture.

He had been arrested, your readers will recall, for the murder of William Campau, a horse dealer, whose body was found near the railroad tracks at Fostoria, Ohio. He had testified at the coroner's inquest held a day after the murder and then suddenly disappeared. Suspicion pointed toward him as the slayer of Campau and officers were immediately put in search of him. It was learned shortly afterward that he was headed towards his old home in Noble county, Ind., and the sheriff at Fort Wayne was notified to be on the lookout for him. One Saturday night the news came to Sheriff Viberg, of your city, that Kuhns was at Churubusco. Policeman Kennelly and Deputy Sheriff Wilkinson were sent to that town. They found Kuhns, armed to the teeth, and with a companion, on the streets of Churubusco, and at once a desperate battle ensued, in which Officer Kennelly was shot and three bullets put into the body of Kuhns. Seriously wounded as he was, Kuhns escaped but was caught a few hours afterward by Sheriff Viberg in a farm house a few miles away, where he had sought lodging. He was taken to the jail at Fort Wayne and afterwards to Tiffin, Ohio, where he was tried for the murder of Campau, convicted, and sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for life.

Kuhns before that time had led a checkered career. He was a horse dealer and a horse thief, and time and again had evaded arrest and even escaped from the officers after he had been arrested. On one occasion Detective Mahony, of this city, arrested Kuhns and his younger brother, John, in a small town near Columbus, had handcuffed them and was conveying them in a buggy to a jail here. Marvin suddenly struck his captor with his handcuffed fists, knocked him senseless, coolly unlocked his irons and escaped. Many other daring deeds are told about him, but I will not weary your readers with their telling as most of them are familiar with Kuhn's criminal career. He was a desperate man and had the courage and endurance of a lion, as his desperate battle with the officers near Fort Wayne gave evidence.

But his manner seems to have changed. He is no longer the desperado of former years. During his confinement behind the stone walls of the penitentiary, I was told by the prison officials, he has been a model convict, and as a reward for his good behavior has been given the easy task of having charge of the bath rooms, his duties being to see that the prisoners conform to the "clean up" rules of the prison. This position he has held for the last five years. Before that time he worked in the chair department of the penitentiary.

Kuhns told me that he suffered but little from his bullet wounds now. He still has two of the leaden balls in his body. The one in the breast, he said, does not pain him at all. He however, suffers some from the one which was lodged just below the ribs. The bullet which went into his thigh has been taken out.

When I introduced myself to him he remembered me and talked in a pleasant manner through the barred window for half an hour about his prison life, his hopes of a pardon and other topics. He inquired about Dr. Dinnen, who dressed his wounds, and Officers Kennelly and Wilkinson. He had heard that Kennelly had died a year or so ago, and expressed himself as being glad when I told him that the ex-policeman was alive and in good health and residing in Fort Wayne, where he is engaged in railroading.

Kuhns does not talk or act as if he was guilty of the crime for which he is now undergoing imprisonment. In fact he strongly maintains his innocence and contends that it was public sentiment at the time and an unfortunate chain of circumstantial evidence that led to his conviction. He says that his lawyer, Col. N. L. Brewer, of Tiffin, Ohio, has collected considerable new evidence showing his innocence and he expects the board of managers to give him a pardon.

If released, he says, he will lead a different and a better life and bend all his efforts towards earning an honest living. He has spent his best years behind prison walls and is now anxious to get out into the busy world and win the success which would have been his had he bent his efforts and his talents in some legitimate calling instead of giving them to the soul of a career which led him to the confinement which he is now enduring. He is a bright, intelligent, energetic, well meaning fellow and it may be, if released, that he will do as he says—lead a life that will not get him into trouble again.

FRANK DILDINE.

PALMS AND FERNS.

Buy a good one that will grow at greatly reduced prices of Mrs. Auger, 14 East Washington street.

Violets given with each 50c purchase of either plants of cut flowers. 1112

REAL ESTATE SALES

As Reported by the Dreibelbiss Abstract Agency.

Nancy M. and Benjamin W. Skelton to Charles S. Bash, lots 155 and 156, Dreibelbiss' first addition, for $500.

William B. Howard to Charles S. Bash, 110 feet on corner of Harrison and Columbia streets, for $1.

Fred Tagtmeyer to Minnie Shorey, lot 5, Baltes, Fleming & Esmond's addition, for $500.

Elizabeth Nenrath to Poor Handmaids of Jesus Christ, all real estate in the state of Indiana, for $1.

George W. Wilbur, administrator, to Rosa Brumkhart, part southeast quarter, section 2, township 31, range 14 east, containing 8 acres, for $240.

Lucy C. Small to Miranda A. Grover, part section 21, township 30, range 14 east, containing 55 acres, for $50.

Mary and Frank Golden to Josephine and Henry C. Courdevey, part northwest quarter, section 36, township 32, range 12 east, containing 49.14-100 acres, for $1,000.

Robert F. Lipes to J. E. Felts, fractional north half, northwest quarter, section 3, township 31, range 11 east, for $50.

David and Emma A. Keefer to William A. Reichelderfer, subdivision 1 and 5, subdivision of lot 38, town of Maysville, for $1,350.

Carimore Urbine to Casmiore Urbine, east half, southeast quarter, section 19, township 30, range 14 east, containing 78 acres, and west half, northwest quarter, section 29, township 30, range 14, containng 80 acres; also lots 8 and 9, in town of Maples, for $200.

John Sheehan to Mary Steinman, part southwest ¼, section 8, township 29, range 15 east, containing 40 acres, for $1,600.

Henry F. Dauer et al., to August Dauer, east ½, northwest ¼, section 36, township 30, range 13 east, containing 40 acres, for $2,500.

Charles and Fredericka Haag to Paul F. Kuhne, north ½ lot 713, Hanna's addition, for $2,500.

Paul F. Kuhne to Charles and Fredericke Haag, north ½ lot 713, Hanna's addition, for $2,500.

Sarah J. and Calvin Bowman to William Reemer, lots 5 and 7, town of Aboite, for $1.

Lee J. Ninde to William Reemer, lot 7, town of Aboite, for $100.

Lee J. Ninde to William Reemer, lot 5, town of Aboite, for $200.

Alexander Adair to Jonathan Adair, northeast quarter southeast quarter, section 29, township 19, range 14 east, containing 40 acres, for $1,500.

Lewis Nicholas Worthington to Margarette A. Strain, lot 5, Worthington's subdivision, for $450.

Catharine Schmidt to Andreas Eichel, part of southwest fractional quarter, section 15, township 30, range 12 east, containing 4.49 acres, for $3,400.

John Sylvester and Anna R. to Cynthia Putnam, east half of southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 5, township 32, range 11 east, containing 20 acres, for $350.

Robert L. and Cathren A. Romy to Minerva Woodward, lot 56, Fletcher's addition, for $200.

John J. and Eliza K. Ogle to Frank Granger, lot 15, Crescent addition, for $2,200.

Daniel M. Kohler to W. H. and M. I. English, lot 855, Hamilton's fourth addition, for $2,200.

Mary M. and Bonifacius Bangert to W. J. Vesey, lots 15, 19, 20, 21 and 22, block 9, Rockhill heirs' addition, for $1,500.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

MAKING MONEY.

Counterfeiting Discovered in California Prison.

Convicts Had a "Queer" Mill Running Full Blast and Turning Nickels Out in Job Lots.

FOLSOM, Cal., March 12.—A counterfeiting plant has been discovered within the walls of the state prison. The work was done in the engine room by Convicts L. H. Coyne and James Brown, and so far as known only nickles were coined, presumably because no silver could be obtained. The men were caught in the act of manufacturing bogus coins by guards who had been told of what was going on. When the officers rushed in, Coyne and Brown leaped through a window and threw their dyes and crucibles into a canal leading to the American river. A large number of well executed five cent pieces were found.

They were made from babbitt metal taken from the engines which run in the prison grounds for the purpose of hauling rock from the quarries. It is thought that digs or molds were not made by the men who coined the money but by some of the expert counterfeiters in the prison. The impression prevails among the officers that it was the intention of the convicts to coin a great quantity of the bogus coins which their friends on the outside could give in exchange for opium. Several of the bogus coins have been found in circulation in the town of Folsom.

NORTHERN INDIANA NOTES.

Mrs. Walton, near Warsaw, has just celebrated her ninetieth birthday anniversary.

John Reckless is the name of a tramp who sought to obstruct the progress of a locomotive at Elkhart.

After going into the Trenton rock 307 feet without satisfactory results, Ossian people have abandoned their oil well.

A strange monkey-faced animal is reported to be prowling about Nappanee at night peeping into windows.

Miss Carrie Powell, of South Bend, has brought suit against Lee L. Laman, claiming $10,000 damages for alleged breach of promise.

The W. C. T. U., of Churubusco, has inaugurated a war on the saloons of that place and will try to prevent any of them from obtaining license.

Mrs. Eva Duck, of Elkhart, has strangely disappeared. When her daughter returned a few days ago she found the apartments locked and her mother gone.

The semi-annual convention of the Christian churches of Porter, Lake, St. Joseph, Starke, Marshall and Jasper counties is in session at Hebron, Porter county.

Prof. G. M. Nabor, late superintendent of public instruction in Whitley county, has been nominated by the democracy of Wabash county for representative. He lately removed to Wabash.

At Speicherville, a suburb of Wabash, Oscar Joy, aged twenty-two, stabbed Jesse Levissey, and it is believed the wound will prove fatal. The affray grew out of a friendly scuffle. Joy is under arrest.

The mile track at Elkhart has been rented by Mr. Clark, proprietor of Clark's Horse Review of Chicago, and will be opened to the public on the first of April. In that event there will be two meetings given at that track this year.

P. W. Williams, alias M. P. Hamilton, claiming to be a nephew of General Reub Williams, of Warsaw, cashed several checks at Noblesville to which the firm name of Walker & Craig, of the Noblesville Ledger, had been forged, after which he left town. The fugitive is described as five feet four inches in height, with gray hair and mustache.

Alex Smith, aged seventeen, son of Rev. Smith, of Plymouth, and Harry Houten, of Tyner, were killed in a freight train wreck on the Lake Erie and Western railroad, between Walkerton and Plymouth, Wednesday. The lads were stealing a ride when the train broke in two and ran together, smashing to splinters the car on which the boys were riding. Several other persons were severely injured.

"Sunset Limited."

A vestibuled train of composite compartment drawing room sleeping cars and dining cars. Chicago and St. Louis to California in three days. Complete particulars mailed free to any address by your local agent or James Charlton, G. P. A., C. & A. R. R., Chicago, Ill., or H. C. Townsend, G. P. A., St. L., I. M. & S. Ry., St. Louis, Mo.

f23-26m9-12

Miss Edith Heine is recovering from an attack of la grippe.

Many Think!

When it was said to the woman "In sorrow [illegible] children," that a perpetual curse was pronounced, but the thrill of joy felt by every Mother when she clasps to her heart her babe proves the contrary. True, dangers lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother and should be avoided.

"Mother's Friend"

So prepares the system for the change taking place that the final hour is robbed of all danger and pain. Its use insures safety to the life of both Mother and child, and makes childbirth easy and recovery more rapid.

[illegible]

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

YOUNG WOMEN desiring to make their home at the new Y. W. C. A. Rooms, [illegible] Berry Street, Should apply at once. [illegible]

Lehman's
34 & 36 CALHOUN ST.

Quality The Highest, Prices The Lowest. — Open Saturday Evenings Until 10:30.

"When a Nation's Life's at Hazzard

We've no time to think of men," wrote the colonial poet. But we're thinking of men, and men only, now and all the time. Our marvelously successful Clearance Sale proves it. It's going on now. Don't miss it if you know a superb bargain when you see it.

Men's All-Wool $10 and $12 Suits for $7.98.

Men's High-Grade All-Wool Suits, that sold regularly for $10 and $12, are this week offered for $7.98—handsome cheviots and cassimeres, double warp serge lining, best tailoring throughout, greatest offer in Fort Wayne today or any other day—and for the next ten days only they go for . . . **$7.98**

Great bargains in Men's Finest Suits, (black clay worsteds excepted), that sold all season for $14, $15 and $18—take them for the next 10 days—finest foreign and domestic fabrics, strictly all wool, in plaids, checks, stripes and fancy mixtures, cut in fashion—a splendid opportunity to get a $14, 15 and $18 suit for **$11.98**

Grand clearing away of Men's Fine Winter Overcoats, strictly all kerseys, blue and black, silk velvet collars, silk sleeve linings, raw edges—we are preparing for the spring trade and now offer our handsome $15 Overcoats for just about half their previous price—only **$9.00**

Men's Advance Spring Overcoats, new styles, new shades, new stock, everything new, elegant box cut in all wool covert cloth and whipcords, you need but to examine our mammoth stock to make your spring purchase—they are excellent values and excellent bargains at $7.50, $10.00, $12.00 and **$15.00**

MEN'S TROUSERS.

Men's black cheviot Trousers, all-wool broken plaids, hairlines and neat stripes, regular $2.50 value, now offered at Lehman's for **$1.50**

Men's cheviot and cassimere Trousers, pure all wool, neat, desirable patterns, all sizes, most excellent $3.00 values, at Lehman's for **$1.98**

Men's worsted and cassimere Trousers, all wool plaids, checks and stripes, neat and nobby patterns, regular prices $5 and $6—tomorrow and the next ten days for **$4.00**

Most extensive line of BOYS' CONFIRMATION SUITS in the city. Workmanship, quality and value unsurpassed. Our representatives will not call at your home—but guarantee you a saving of 15 to 20 per cent. by calling at our store.

Lehman's
34 & 36 CALHOUN ST.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®.com

TRUE.

Druggist—Lightning never strikes twice in the same place.
Farmer—Neither dose a mule. The place is never thar after the first strike.

Which do You wear most

your thinking cap or your working cap? The woman who studies to save herself labor and expense—who strives to have her house look best at all times finds nothing so helpful as

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

Best for cleaning everything. Largest package—greatest economy.

The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston. Philadelphia.

Dr. B. A. Stockdale,

33 W. Washington St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIALTIES:

Diseases of Nose, Throat, Lungs and Stomach. Catarrh, Nervous Debility and Chronic Diseases.

Hours:—9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.
Sundays:—9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

Consultation FREE.

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New styles, latest novelties, largest line to choose from. All grades from the cheapest to the best. People are surprised at the beauty of even the CHEAPEST goods, and we invite you to call and see for YOURSELF, when you will find, that no matter what kind of Wall Paper you want, you can not only SAVE MONEY, but can get goods to please you by buying of

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The Better the Grade, The Bigger the Trade,

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BABY CARRIAGES.

THEY ARE.....

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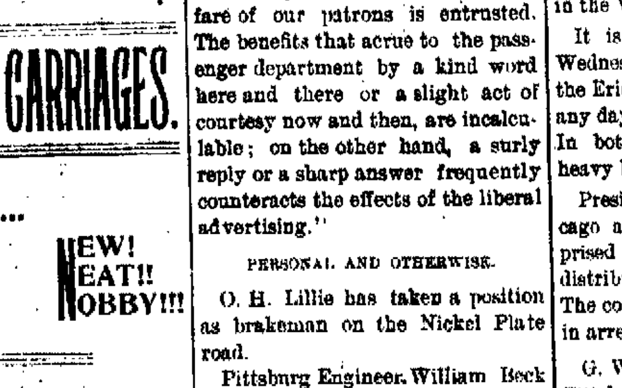

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

LE BRUN'S G & G CURE. FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 3 days. Small plain package, by mail, $1.00. Sold only by Gross & Pelless, 94 Calhoun street, O. O. Klickenburg, 38 E. Berry street, corner Clinton st.

SANTAL-MIDY. These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. Sold by all druggists.

SHOP AND RAIL.

Wabash Officials Require Politeness From Employes.

Accidents, Incidents and Items of Personal Nature That are Gathered About the Depots and Shops.

A Pittsburg paper recently published a very complimentary article concerning the passenger service of the Wabash, among other things saying that "all the railroaders and newspaper men who come in contact with Joseph Ramsey, jr., vice president, and C. S. Crane, general passenger agent of the Wabash, appreciate the graceful courtesy and demeanor by which the two gentlemen are distinguished. It seems that they rigidly exact the same considerate bearing from their employes, and the punctilious politeness of Messrs. Ramsey and Crane are reflected in a large degree throughout the ranks of their employes." Continuing on the same line the writer says that "the Wabash has always had a wide reputation for the strict enforcement of discipline among its army of trainmen."

General Passenger Agent Crane, in a circular which he has just circulated among the employes of the Wabash system, prints the Pittsburg story and then adds: "This is reproduced simply to show how much attention the public and the press is paying to the treatment of passengers by trainmen and agents. I take pleasure in complimenting our employes, and I have no hesitancy in saying that 'we need not take our hats off' to any line in the country in the matter of uniform politeness and considerate courtesy on the part of our employes, to whom the welfare of our patrons is entrusted. The benefits that acrue to the passenger department by a kind word here and there or a slight act of courtesy now and then, are incalculable; on the other hand, a surly reply or a sharp answer frequently counteracts the effects of the liberal advertising."

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

O. H. Lillie has taken a position as brakeman on the Nickel Plate road.

Pittsburg Engineer William Beck is sick and has been off duty for several days.

Sickness keeps Henry Tonsing from his work in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

Boilermaker James Murphy, of the Pittsburg shops, is sick today and failed to report for duty.

After a two weeks' visit in Ohio, Engineer George Stevens has reported for duty on the Nickel Plate.

Fred Hilgeman, one of the firemen at the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson, is off duty on account of sickness.

President Thompson, of the Pennsylvania, has approved the plans for the new passenger station at Pittsburg.

Engineer Bert Crosby, who had been off duty on account of a lame shoulder, has resumed work on the Nickel Plate.

The electric works this morning sent a dynamo of 100 light capacity to Lebanon, Ohio, where a plant is to be installed.

The hitch in the sale of the Findlay road to Calvin S. Brice occurred when the Astors demanded the cash instead of bonds.

Miss Carrie D. Grubb has been appointed agent of the Baltimore and Ohio line at Woodside, vice John E. Bowman, resigned.

John Yenni, engineer at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, met with a painful injury yesterday, when a stream of hot steam poured upon him and burned his right arm into a blister from the elbow to the wrist.

C. J. Coombs, founder and chief organizer of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, died at Ravenna, Ohio, on Wednesday.

Charles Houghton, an engineer, has been appointed traveling engineer on the Lake Shore road, vice John Carter, deceased.

The Pennsylvania people are planning to increase their excusion business, especially to pleasure resorts, the coming season.

The net earnings of the Illinois Central road for the month of January were $763,516, an increase of $10,864 over the same month of last year.

Private business is occupying the attention of F. Ropa and J. Junk, and they were not in their usual place at the Pittsburg planing mills today.

Robert Pitcairn, general superintendent of the Pennsylvania's Pittsburg division, is so much improved in health that he is at his office again.

Fireman W. H. Perry, of the Pittsburg, was taken suddenly ill at Crestline yesterday and was sent home on passenger train No. 9 last evening.

An 100-horse power Corliss engine, built by the Bass works for the White Manufacturing company, of New York City, was shipped to that place today.

The Chicago and Northwestern, an official of the road states, is pushing its second track to Omaha and will soon be double tracked from Chicago to that point.

M. E. Ingalls, president of the Big Four, who has been on a trip to Mexico, is on his way home, but will not reach Cincinnati until Thursday of next week.

Fred Noll, Wabash machinist, who has been ill for several days, went down to the company's hospital at Peru this morning. He is afflicted with rheumatism.

J. L. Head, claim agent of the Wabash's eastern division, has had his jurisdiction extended to cover the Buffalo division. His headquarters will still be at Peru, Ind.

Brakeman Maddox, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, who had a hand injured some time ago, has recovered from the accident sufficiently to resume his place on the road.

F. M. Mauk, passenger conductor on the Pittsburg road, who has been ailing for two or three weeks, is reported to be improved slightly, though still unable to leave his room.

The equipment which goes to make up the Sunset limited trains of the Southern Pacific cost $1,250,000. It requires ten complete trains to keep up the service as now performed.

Ed Mennewisch, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty on account of the death of a relative. Christian Schneider, of the same shop, is off duty to look after some private business.

A. E. Brownlee has been appointed chief of the detective force of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie, filling the vacancy caused by the death of C. W. Cook, who had held that position for many years.

A car wheel fell over this morning, catching the foot of Machinist J. G. Nichter beneath it and crushing the member most painfully. The unfortunate man is employed in the Wabash shops.

It is stated officially that on Wednesday the freight traffic over the Erie lines was the heaviest of any day in the history of the road. In both directions business was heavy beyond precedent.

President Crawford, of the Chicago and Southeastern road, surprised the employes yesterday by distributing $50,000 among them. The company was several months in arrears with its employes.

G. W. Seligman, a fireman on the Pittsburg road, who has been sick for several days, went to Upper Sandusky, Ohio, yesterday to remain with his parents until he is able to resume his place on the engine.

Charles Nettlehurst, a freight handler at the Wabash warehouse, had a hand badly injured last evening by a portion of a road scraper falling upon it. Dr. M. F. Porter was called to attend the unfortunate man.

J. J. Wood's latest invention, an arc regulator, was tested at the electric works last evening and it proved a great success. The invention is destined to add to the popularity of the arc system of lighting and the Electric corporation expects to double the sales of arc lamps this year.

All the roads west of the Missouri river will weigh mails next month, and on the result of this weighing the compensation for carrying the mails for the next four years will be adjusted. At least $10,000,000 is involved.

R. T. McDonald left today on the Wabash "Cannon Ball" for New Orleans. His car will be attached to the Illinois Central limited at Tolono, Ill., and will reach the Crescent City at 7:30 tomorrow evening. This is a remarkably fast run.

Blacksmith John Slater, of the Pittsburg shops, who has been sick and unable to work ever since last fall, is slightly improved under a new treatment he is now undergoing. It will be some weeks before he will be able to return to the forge.

The skin and skeleton of the big elephant belonging to the Wallace Brothers' circus company, which died in Peru last week, passed through the city this morning en route to New York, where it will be mounted and form an interesting part of some museum. This was one of the largest animals in this country, being equal in size to Jumbo, the elephant which was killed in a railway accident in Canada several years ago.

A false alarm called out the Electric corporation's fire department at 7 o'clock last evening. After the hose had been attached to the plugs and water was about to be turned on, it was discovered that there was no fire anywhere in the building. The boiler at the Wabash shops received a new whistle last night and when it had been placed in position it was tested. It so happened that the whistle had a sound similar to that of the electric works' fire alarm, and the fire department from that establishment mistook the call and responded. The incident served to demonstrate the efficiency of the department.

THEIR ROOM WANTED

"Hungry Boarders" and Their Petition Come to Grief.

Some Facts in a Boarding House Episode That the Original Relators Did Not Reveal.

Some days since there appeared in THE SENTINEL news columns an article setting forth at some length an alleged episode in a well known private boarding house on West Wayne street. In substance, the article set forth that a large number of the guests of the house had become dissatisfied with the fare and had "petitioned" the hostess for "more grub," presenting the alternative of a discontinuance of their patronage. THE SENTINEL has learned that injustice has been done a worthy woman by that article. It is true that a "petition" was presented, but it did not demand "more grub," and no consequences were threatened. A change in the morning and evening menu was all that was asked and there was an absence of agreement as to what was wanted. The hostess believed that she had been and was doing her best for the comfort and welfare of her guests and, failing to learn from her "petitioners" as they were separately questioned what was desired, firmly refused to accede to the "petition." Then followed the article in THE SENTINEL. It was printed just as it was represented to the reporter, and the informer, who was also one of the "petitioners," grossly exaggerated both the purport and detail of the whole silly incident. Without entering into any discussion of the absurd bombast of the "petition" or the meanness of the "petitioner" who rushed the incident into the press, it may truthfully be said that the hostess of the house has conducted herself with womanly dignity and good sense in the affair and has lost none in the esteem of those who know her and these include those who were her "petitioners." It is due her to say that she has been made to feel the weight of an injustice by the publication. Incidentally it should be stated that the "petitioners" were requested to leave the house.

ACQUITTED.

Pugilist John Daly Not Guilty of Murder.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 12.—John Daly, the pugilist, who had been on trial three days for the murder of Lulu Foiles, alias Clara, was acquitted by a jury in Judge Flitcroft's court today. The accused was overcome with emotion and cried aloud for joy when the verdict was announced.

The Clever Artist.

Not infrequently the art student falls in arrears for the rent of even his airy perch on the "sixieme" and landlords have scant sympathy for beings who can "soar to the empyrean," but can't pay cash. One young man, six months in arrears, knew that his landlord was keeping a watchful eye on his trunk, which stood opposite the door, feeling sure that while it was there the owner would not depart. Our artist painted a portrait of his trunk on the wall opposite the door and in the night took himself and his belongings quietly away; nor was he missed for several days. Good work sometimes serves very inartistic ends.—Catholic World.

Similarity.

"Remember," said the excited man, "money talks. I'll bet 75 cents that I'm right. Money talks!" And the man with a shaggy silk hat and a chronic expression of disgust edged away from the crowd with the remark, "Yes, and it's just like some people. The smaller it is the more noise it tries to make."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Harry Ninde will sing at the service for young women at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

BASE BALL.

Schedule Meeting at Springfield Next Monday.

Torreyson Has Possession of the Grand Rapids Franchise—Items of Interest to the "Crank."

The schedule meeting of the Inter-State league will be held next Monday at Springfield, Ohio. The committee is composed of Meyer, of Fort Wayne; Voegele, of Mansfield, and President Power. Fred Cooke has prepared a schedule for the Fort Wayne end of the committee and Messrs. Voegele and Power will also present schedules. Tuesday there will be a meeting of the league board of directors and the $500 guarantee will be deposited. President Meyer, who has had some experience in making schedules, will represent Fort Wayne.

THE TRIO BROKEN.

Dayton News: "Messrs. Armor and Youngman completed the deal with Frank Torreyson at the Phillips house Wednesday night, in regard to the purchase of the Grand Rapids franchise.

"The papers were drawn up by McMahon & McMahon and signed by all three of the men.

"The agreement is to the effect that Frank Torreyson is to take charge of the Grand Rapids franchise, which he now owns. It cost him something like $2,000. Messrs. Armor and Youngman will own and manage the Dayton franchise, which is valued at about $5,000.

"Everything is now satisfactorily arranged and Mr. Torreyson has gone to Grand Rapids. He will be well received in the Michigan town, for he is a hustler and will give them a fast article of base ball. Messrs. Armor and Youngman went to Pittsburg.

MR. VOEGELE'S SCHEDULE.

As the days slip past one by one the time for the opening of the base ball season draws nearer. Charles H. Voegele, who is a member of the committee on schedule, has completed several schedules for the Inter-State league playing season. He had one made with Wheeling in the circuit, but when Grand Rapids was admitted he had to throw it aside and prepare another with the new city taken into consideration. Mr. Voegele is a schedule maker from "away back." Manager Bart Howard has inspected the schedule after much careful thought on the part of C. Voegele and J. H. Burns and he says it is a three-to-one shot that the schedule prepared here will be adopted at the league meeting to be held in Springfield March 15. C. H. Voegele is now in Chicago and it is rumored that he is trying to purchase the Louisville National league club franchise.

NOTES.

Harry Rhinehart has not signed with Fort Wayne. He has not even been considered as a possible player on the team.

Under the new rules a game can be declared forfeited if a player ordered off the field does not leave within one minute.

Under the new rules games postponed on home grounds must be played on the grounds of the other club if no opportunity is afforded to play the schedule as originally drafted.

Frank A. Torreyson arrived in Grand Rapids Friday and completed arrangements for grounds for his Inter-State league team, transferred from Wheeling. The players will report about April 8.

Tony Mullane is the only twirler who pitched in Anson's earlier days that is still in active service. Mullane is a physical marvel. For seventeen years he has pitched steadily and his arm still retains much of its former cunning.

Manager O'Meara has received letters from Pete Sommers, an outfielder, and T. H. Gregg, an amateur pitcher, of Amelia, Ohio, asking for jobs on the Fort Wayne team. Gregg gives himself a good send-off and might be a good man. They will probably not be signed, however.

A. H. Warner, of St. Louis; Harry Colgan, of Homestead; J. J. Rafferty, of Chicopee Falls, and A. L. Manlove, of Altoona, have been appointed Inter-State league umpires for the coming season by President Power. All have seen many years of experience on the diamond and their record of the past is first-class.

Manager Bob Allen, of the Indianapolis Western league club, is after Flournoy, the ex-Southern leaguer recently signed by Mansfield for the outfield. Allen has written to Outfielder Flournoy, but as the man is under contract to Mansfield Bob will have to talk business with the Mansfield club. If he wants the man he will have to pay a good round price for him and show the owners of the Mansfield club where they can get a good man to fill the hole. The chances are that the Mansfield base ball people will make the price so high that the Indianapolis club will not be able to purchase.

PINGREE PLAN.

Cultivation of Lots by Poor Will be Tried Again.

Notwithstanding Backward Seasons the Result Last Year Was Gratifying.

The cultivation of vacant lots by the poor of the city last year was one of the most important and interesting branches of labor under the supervision of the Associated charities. That the men and women who engaged in the work were interested is apparent from the fact that out of fifty-five persons, but three complete failures were reported. In many instances good-natured rivalry was manifested to raise the largest crop, and despite the unfavorable conditions of the season, the result as a whole was gratifying. Nearly 400 bushels of potatoes were raised, in addition to large amounts of other vegetables. The total yield approximated between four and five hundred dollars in value—showing that the work was not insignificant.

With but few exceptions those who cultivated lots were persons who had been aided through the Associated charities or some one of the relief societies. It is interesting to observe that of these fifty-four persons, but seven have applied to the association during this winter for aid or work. This fact is striking evidence of the good results. There is no doubt but that the return from the garden patches was a great factor in creating this condition. Through the opportunity afforded, these families made themselves independent by their own labor, a much better way than to live upon the direct contributions from the public.

A number of people have already signified their desire to secure lands this year, and had the association the means to carry on the work to the extent that it should be done, the results for the coming year would be even more marked than heretofore. It is is for the prosecution of this kind of work to which a large amount of the funds of the Associated Charities is appropriated and persons who contribute can be assured that they are giving to a meritorious cause.

THE WEEKS DEATHS.

The following deaths were reported by the city undertakers for the week ending March 12:

William Grabemeier, 35 years old, Bright's disease.

Herman Schotemeyer, 58 years old, paralysis.

Arthur Evers, 6 months old, brain fever.

Raymond Gruemert, 8 months old, spasms.

Louise Wagner, 13 years old, spasms.

Ada Altevogt, 2 days old, exhaustion.

Jane Archer, 72 years old, kidney and dropsy.

James Almack, 7 months old, indigestion.

William Scott, 80 years old, heart disease.

Emma Starrett, 15 years old, tuberculosis.

John McQuiston, 80 years old, paralysis.

Herbert Foellinger, 5 years old, scrofulous tumor.

Addie Nicholls, 7 months old, brain fever.

Alice Tons, 4 months old, marasmus.

Henry Rodenberg, 76 years old, cancer of stomach.

Louisa Brunner, 62 years old, erysipelas.

Mathias Harris, 7 years old, inflammation of bowels.

William Culleus, 6 weeks old, kidney trouble.

Clarence Jones, 11 months old, pneumonia.

Ernest B. Toby, 2 months old, eczema.

Gladys O'Day, 1 year old, pneumonia.

Esther E. North, 38 years old, paralysis.

"Loyalty or Disloyalty to the True Ideal of Life"—which? will be the theme of the sermon by Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie in Plymouth church, Sunday evening.

THE TEMPLE STAGE.

Francis Wilson in "Half a King" Wednesday Night.

Stuart Robson in "[illegible]" Thursday Night—The Veriscope Pictures Tonight.

[illegible] is attracting a very great deal of attention and ought to prove towards a crowded house. The one hundred and forty-three thousand photographs show the entire contest [illegible] the preliminaries and the dramatic events at the end of the [illegible] round, with startling distinctness, even the most minute details [illegible]. The veriscope and [illegible] make a complete evening's entertainment, running two hours and [illegible] minutes.

FRANCIS WILSON IN "HALF A KING."

Francis Wilson and his company are announced for Wednesday evening, March 16th, at the Temple theater in "Half a King." Mr. Wilson's character in "Half a

FRANCIS WILSON.

King" is Tireschappe, a mountebank, who comes to Paris with his daughter, Pierette, and his donkey. There is a handsome young man, Honore, the son of the Duke de la Chateau Margaux, who happens to be in a garden on the banks of the Seine and is assailed by robbers. Pierette saves him and he falls in love with her. But Honore is intended for Lucene, the daughter of the Duke de la Roche-Trumeau, and the course of true love runs in its usual tortuous way. Tireschappe loves his adopted daughter, for this is Pierette's real relation to him, and there is a mystery about her birth, and he intends to obtain for her the husband she desires. To this end he contrives to have the Duke de la Roche-Trumeau abduced, and assumes his identity. Then arises all sorts of humorous complications, and the opera proceeds in the true Wilson way—the mountebank assuming the airs of a duke and the real duke and all the aristocrats are puzzled. Tireschappe has a foil in the person of Mistigras, his factotum; in short, Robert Macaire is Jacques Strop over again, and there are endless ludicrous mystifications. The abducted duke turns up again, and finally comes exposure. Then also comes the story of Pierette's birth: there was not a strawberry mark on her left arm, but when she was found on the door-step early in life, she had the half of a playing card—the king of diamonds—pinned to her dress; one of the dukes has the other half, and she proves to be of noble birth. There is something bewildering in the way in which the incidents move, but nothing is out of place, except dullness; in the topsy turvy world of a Francis Wilson comic opera. The real Francis Wilson is seen again, nimbly skipping, sliding and acrobatically tumbling about; singing without any voice for song, but always with wonderfully humorous expression, and dancing with a grace quite inimitable. The comedian is on the stage constantly during the performance, and is never for an instant still, and the laughter is incessant.

STUART ROBSON.

Stuart Robson, a local favorite of wide experience and real ability, who has a host of admirers in Fort Wayne, will appear on next Thursday. Mr. Robson is probably the most popular of all the comedians who annually visit this city. He has been visiting Fort Wayne these many years and has been heard in various successes from Shakespearean comedy to the highest order of a farce, but next Thursday he comes to the Temple as "Lem Jucklin," a droll old North Carolina farmer, a character in familiar environments whose peculiarities are said to accentuate a picture new to stage lore. The play "The Jucklins" was written by Augustus Thomas, the author of "In Mizzoura" and "Alabama," and is said to be a worthy successor of this playwright's greatest efforts. Opie Read's story of the same name suggested to Mr. Thomas the play. Mr. Robson makes the central figure, "Lem Jucklin," a lovable old chap. He portrays him as a man of about fifty years of age, with a coronet of silver hair, a shiny bald head, rosy in face, sanguine of spirit, tender as a child and as innocent. The eccentricity of old Jucklin, as portrayed in the quaint and peculiar art of Mr. Robson, is sure to bring forth a characterization of more than ordinary interest, and though entirely unlike any of his previous plays, the character is said to have proved an excellent foil. Mr. Robson may be relied upon to set forth this old fellow's humorous frivolity and his originality in a most attractive manner.

REACHES DYEA.

First Installment of Provisions for Distressed Miners.

SEATTLE, Wash., March 12.—The steamer Australia has arrived from Alaska. Her officers report that the ship Lucille, with the government pack train, which was to have been used in the government relief expedition has arrived at Dyea.

STUTESMAN TO STAY.

Will Fight Steele to a Finish in the Congressional District.

WABASH, Ind., March 12.—The republican political situation in the eleventh district, far from being cleared up by the victory of Congressman Steele at the Howard county primary Tuesday, appears to be growing more complicated, if possible. Major Steele's friends predicted that with Dr. Nicholson defeated the other two candidates, C. E. Cowgill and James Stutesman, would let their candidacy go by default. Such is not to be. Last night Mr. Stutesman said:

"I have not withdrawn from the contest, and whoever asserts that I have quit the field does so without the slightest intimation from me. I am in the fight to a finish. The victory of Major Steele in Howard, rather than a point against me, is an influence in my favor. If Dr. Nicholson had won he would have named a delegation that he would have thrown to Mr. Cowgill when it became evident he could not succeed. As it is now, Major Steele is pledged to refer the choice of delegates to the people, and I am going into the primaries and make a fight for Howard county delegates, and my friends down there think I can break even with Major Steele.

"I have reason to think there will be two more candidates out before the end of the month. Already a petition is being circulated at Logansport asking Judge Dyer B. McConnell to run. Dr. Charles H. Good, who, four years ago, was a candidate against Major Steele, may announce himself again at any time. If both these come out it will interfere with Major Steele's plans in two strong counties, from which he expects much—Cass and Huntington."

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, March 12.—Wheat—March, $1.01⅞; May, $1.04¼; July, 87¼c; Sept., 79¼c; Dec., 78¼c.

Corn—March, 29c; May, 30¼@30⅜c; July, 31¼c; Sept., 32¼@32⅜c.

Oats—March, 25@25¼c; May, 26⅜@26⅝c; July, 24¼c.

Pork—March, $9.90; May, $9.95; July, $10.00@10.02½.

Lard—March, $5.07; May, $5.12; July, $5.17@5.20.

Ribs—March, $5.02; May, $5.02@5.05; July, $5.07@5.10.

Barley—Cash, No. 3, 34@42c.

Rye—Cash, 48¼c; May, 49c.

Flax—Cash, $1.17½; cash N. W., $1.22; May, $1.21.

Timothy—Cash and March, $2.95.

CLEO DE MERODE AT HOME.

In "Gay Paree" never had her rooms heated with such wonderful inventions as our clean and convenient gas radiators. They are more economical than coal or wood, and create no dust or dirt to make labor. No more shivers and shakes before your furnace is started. We have them in sizes from two to six tubes, and at a low price.

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19 and 21 West Main Street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A handsome oak folding bed, price $10. Call 78 W. Berry st. 10t2

FOR SALE—If you want money on personal security, see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, up stairs. 7tf

FOR SALE—Cheap, a fine surrey, extension top, cut under, late style, good as new. Inquire at 31 and 33 Calhoun street. 10t4

FOR SALE—Good family horse, a phaeton, light buckboard and harness, all in good condition. Inquire at 5 Oakley st. 10t2

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—110 acres of good, unimproved land on a good, free gravel road, ten miles from city, the owner of this property will be glad to exchange it for residence property in Fort Wayne, centrally located. Address B, care Sentinel. 3t6

FOR SALE—Or trade, one 325 acre farm, one 80 acre farm, two 120 acre farms, six 80 acre farms, 20 to 40 acre farms and several small farms suitable for gardening, also houses and lots in all parts of the city for sale. R. C. Niswonger, 8 Foster Block, Berry St., Postoffice drug store, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3tf

FOR SALE—Improved dwelling property on West Berry street, West Washington street, East Superior street, West Wayne street, West Jefferson street, West and East Creighton avenue, West De Wald street, South Harrison street, Fairfield avenue, Brandriff street, West Butler street, Buck street, Vacant lots in Fletcher's addition, Lakeside Park addition, Rockhill addition, Houses to rent and money to loan. Schrader & Wilson, first floor No. 7 Court street. 23tf

WHY SUFFER WITH TOOTHACHE.

When we can either relieve the pain and fill the tooth or if necessary extract them, absolutely without pain by the use of our vitalized air. Fresh daily; anyone can take it.

BEST TEETH $8.00 Per Set.

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D. D. & W. E. WEISELL
36 Calhoun St.,
DENTISTS
Painless Extracting by our own Safe Method.

WANTED.

WANTED—A cook, references required, at 47 W. Wayne St. 9tf

WANTED—One or more penny machines; call at the southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Sts. 10t3

WANTED—If you want to borrow money see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 7tf

WANTED—Horses to board; prices reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed, at No. 62 East Wayne street. 12t3

WANTED—An experienced girl for second work; must have references. Apply to Mrs. J. J. Wood, 134 E. Main St. 11t2

WANTED—Sign work and printing in exchange for first-class dentistry; will pay part cash. Address, E. P. B., care Sentinel. 11t3

WANTED—Boarders at 89 West Jefferson St. Pleasant rooms, good board and bath, at reasonable rates. Call or write to get rates. 11t2

WANTED—A young man with experience and $100 cash to take charge of drug store. Apply to H. W. McKee, 34 E. Berry street; tel. 149.

WANTED—Painter, to paint house and furnish paint, to take work out in board and room. Address, Boarding House, care Sentinel office. 11t2

WANTED—A middle aged lady to assist in small family; no washing; good home for right party; call at 228 East Jefferson street. 12eod3t

WANTED—Trustworthy persons to travel; salary $780 and expenses; reference; inclose self addressed envelope. The Dominion Company, Chicago. 12t4

WANTED—Call at the Associated Charities office if you want to hire laboring men or women to do washing or cleaning. Room 30, 8 City Hall; telephone, 445. tf

WANTED—Salesman to sell cigars to dealers; $100 monthly and expenses; experience unnecessary; big inducement to customers. H. W. Brown & Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Small loans made to salaried people, ladies and others on satisfactory security. Easy terms of repayment. 23 Bass Block, fourth floor. Take elevator. 11-1m

WANTED—A steady, industrious young man to learn carpet laying, one who has worked at carpet laying or upholstering preferred, at Zimmer Carpet Cleaning Co., 200 St. Joe boulevard.

WANTED—Representative; we desire special traveling and local representatives to call on doctors only; terms favorable and position permanent; state age and experience. Lea Brothers & Co., 111 5th ave., New York.

WANTED—Agents; $8.36 daily, selling nickel plated Brilliant Gaslight Burners; fits all kerosene lamps, gives beautiful bright gaslight; no wick, no chimney, no smoke; cheapest light known; freesample. O 76, Enterprise Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Agents and salesmen for small tools; sells to supply houses, hardware trade, agricultural implement dealers, carriage makers, wheelwrights, machinists and all who work in metals. Address, A. L. Smith & Co., 1305 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. 12t3

WANTED—Furniture, stoves, carpets, office and store fixtures, bicycles, sewing machines, watches, firearms and anything that can be repaired and sold. Look in your garrets and see what you have to dispose of and drop a card to Libbing & Co., 39 E. Main St. fab3-1mo

WANTED—Men and women to work at home, I pay $8 to $16 per week for making crayon portraits, new patent method, anyone who can read or write can do the work at home, in spare time, day or evening. Send for particulars and work at once. Address, H. A. Gripp, German artist, Tyrone, Pa. Sept. 11-s-126

WANTED—We want a few more good reliable men to represent us throughout the west on Mark Twain's new book, "Following the Equator;" apply at once while it's hot; those who have started in already are making from $40 to $100 per week; references required. Address, Jones Bros. Publishing Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—The National Registry company insures you against lack of identification in case of injury, unconsciousness or death. Immediate medical attendance, funds for proper care, combined with a special $5.00 and $8.00 weekly indemnity travel and bicycle accident policy issued by the Fidelity and Casualty company, New York, and also secures you against loss of purse, valuable papers and keys; covers either sex equally; costs only $1.00 per year; bonanza for agents. For policies, terms and territory, address G. Frank & Co., general agents, Evansville, Ind. 3,9,12

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Five room house at 13 Poplar street; cheap.

FOR RENT—One nicely furnished room, at 123 West Jefferson street. 10tf

FOR RENT—House of 7 rooms, large barn. Inquire, Mr. English, 119 Force. 9tf

FOR RENT—If you want money on household goods, see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 7tf

FOR RENT—Eight room house in good repair at 250 W. Creighton ave; large barn. Inquire 238 W. Creighton. 12t2

FOR RENT—A house of six rooms, water and gas, a good barn, 78 Montgomery street. Inquire, 86 W. Creighton ave. 12tf

FOR RENT—Eight-room modern house at 132 Montgomery; $20.00 per month. Call L. F. Curdes, 8 and 9 Pixley-Long block. 416.

FOR RENT—Eight room house, centrally located, bath room, furnace, electric light; modern in every respect. Inquire at 49 Harmer St., cor. E. Wayne. 27tf

FOR RENT—Store building, known as Wessel Block, corner Hanna and Wallace streets, after March 16th. For particulars call at Caroline Wessel, 275 Hanna street. 10tf

FOR RENT—Seven room house; No. 6 Fulton street, and house for small family, No. 4 Fulton, also 6 room house on Greeley street. Call at 130 West Superior street or 116 Calhoun street. 12eod6t

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished front room, five minutes walk from court house and within half a block of street car line; will rent at a very low figure. Inquire at No. 123 East Main St. 9t4

FOR RENT—Eight-room house at 325 South Calhoun street; bath room complete; heated by hot water; gas and electric chandeliers in all rooms; cement cellar, with slate laundry tubs; driveway from Calhoun street to barn. Will lease to good party. Inquire at 37 West Berry street, corner Harrison. 2tf

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Loans made on Household Goods, Pianos, Organs, Wagons, Horses, Bicycles, etc., on same day as application, the property remaining in your possession. We have a NEW EASY PAYMENT PLAN which gives you a much longer time at a very low rate. If you are thinking of borrowing, call and we will explain same to you.

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It's good policy to make your selection for your Spring Suit NOW while stocks are complete.

For the coming Spring Season we are showing by far the largest stock of both foreign and domestic woolen ever shown by any one house in Fort Wayne.

Scotches, Worsteds, Cheviots, Clays, Cassimeres, Vicunas, etc.

In plain black and blue and all the newest Spring Colorings. We guarantee to give you stylish, perfect fitting Clothes that are properly made and up-to-date in every respect, at a saving to you of from $5 to $10. Step in and let us show you what we can do for you at $18, $20, $25 and $30.

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The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office . . . . . No. 175.
Editorial Rooms . . . . . No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—For Indiana: Rain tonight and Sunday; colder in southern portions Sunday; fresh easterly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Miss Bessie Dillon is visiting in Goshen.

D. C. Bison, of Van Wert, was in the city yesterday on business.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Bastens, of 399 East Lewis street—a boy.

Mrs. R. S. Taylor is entertaining Mrs. J. G. Silver, of Columbus, Ohio.

E. R. Strock, of 125 West Williams street, is recovering from an attack of blood poisoning.

Mrs. Clarence Smith fell and sprained her ankle and is now confined to her home with the injuries.

Charles Koons, who has been at the bedside of his father, returned yesterday to his home in Hoyt, Kas.

Ernest Kampf has returned to his home in this city from Chicago, where he has been employed in the Palmer house.

The annual banquet of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine will be held at the Randall, Monday evening, March 14, 1898.

Fred Thiele has recovered from his few days' indisposition and this morning resumed his duties in Meyer Bros.' hat store.

The Ninth Ward Citizens' club will meet every Thursday evening, at Himbert's hall. John Schneider is sergeant-at-arms instead of John Seibold.

The Berry street M. E. church has made a splendid improvement by building an elegant choir loft in the front of the auditorium. The choir will be composed of forty voices.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7 Bass Blk. 17tf

Miss Maud Sperry is visiting in Waterloo.

Mrs. N. P. Eckles, of Kansas City, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Will Bogart, of 86 West Lewis street, is quite ill with the grip.

George McCurdy has accepted a position in the furnishing department of the Globe clothing house.

Bob Fisher, of Kendallville, and a party of friends, last evening witnessed the athletic carnival at the Princess rink.

William Meyer has been granted a permit to build a one and one-half story frame dwelling on Thompson avenue to cost $900.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Housh will entertain friends at progressive pedro this evening at their home, 117 South Broadway.

Miss Maude Harris, of East Washington street, entertained at cards last evening in compliment to Mortimer Vandervinter, of Toledo.

The Berry street Epworth league will give an advertising social next Monday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schell, 100 Columbia avenue.

The Humane society will hold its annual election of officers next Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. All friends of the society are invited to attend the meeting.

North Side Baptist mission, St. Mary's avenue.—Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Elmer Lichtenwalter, superintendent. Preaching immediately at the close of Sunday school by Rev. E. A. Knight.

Special union services began in Vogely's hall, on Maumee avenue, last evening. They are being conducted by Evangelist Walker, assisted by Prof. J. J. Summerfield, Fred H. Shultz, William Murray and others.

Mrs. H. T. Miller, of No. 20 Michigan avenue, entertained the Thursday afternoon Whist club at her home Thursday afternoon. The hostess carried off the first prize and Mrs. W. A. Stevens won the second.

The employes of H. Livingston's glove and waist factory are out on a strike. Fifteen persons are involved. The grievance is said to be an objectionable foreman, and the matter of wages is not considered a part of it.

Will Hull, the Michigan rider, who has been quietly training on our streets for the past few weeks, today threw up his contract to ride for the Chamberlin company, on account of an attack of bicycle paralysis that is a puzzle to the physicians.

Bishop William Horn, of Cleveland, Ohio, will preach in English in the Bethel Church of the Evangelical Association, next Friday evening at 7:30. He was formerly and for many years editor of several of the church papers of the Evangelical Association.

The Grand Fraternity was most royally entertained Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Empie, at their home, on Broadway. A number of guessing contests afforded much amusement and prizes were won by T. D. DeVilbiss, Mrs. Wilker and Miss Holmes. Cards and dancing were features of the evening. An oyster supper was served at 11 o'clock in the dining room. The table decorations were roses, carnations and ferns.

Miss Ora Keck was the guest of honor last night at a reception given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Bodine, 128 West Main street. About thirty guests were present to enjoy the pleasures incident to the occasion. Instrumental and vocal music, cards and dancing were the features. Dance music was furnished by Messrs. George W. Johnson and John Bushard. Lunch was served at 12 o'clock, but it was 2 o'clock before the affair came to an end.

On Wednesday evening, March 23, the University of Indiana Glee and Mandolin club will give a concert in the auditorium of Westminster church. The club is composed of seventeen excellently trained men who are under the direction of C. Norman Hossler, the celebrated baritone, who for seven years toured the country as a member of the famous Schumann quartet. Madam Capiana, voice teacher, New York City, says: "The boys don't yell like most clubs—they sing. The ensemble was the best I ever heard."

The ladies of the Congregational church residing in Lakeside gave a very delightful entertainment at the church last evening. The first part consisted of music, recitations, etc., after which supper was served. Then followed an old-time spelling match, Miss Anna Haebeker receiving the prize. Mrs. Spaulding read a history of Lakeside, which she had written especially for this occasion. There was quite a good attendance, considering the weather, and all were well paid for their presence, as the ladies of the Congregational church never do anything by halves.

Eggs, Butter and Meats.

Fresh Country Eggs, 11c.
Best Country Roll Butter 18c.
Sugar Cured Hams, 9c; Shoulders, 6½c.
Michigan Burbank Potatoes, 70c bushel.
South Whitley Flour, $4.65 bbl.
All best City Flour, $4.90 bbl.

FRUIT HOUSE.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7, Bass Blk. 2tf

Sugars at Old Prices,

No Advance.

Nice New Orleans Sugar, 3½c lb.
Choice Yellow Extra C, 4½c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 5c lb.
Standard Granulated, 5½c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 5½c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

A. Geismar is in Chicago.

Mrs. C. B. Beaver is ill with the grip.

James H. Kiefer, of Ossian, was in the city last night.

Mrs. T. S. Heller is in Hillsdale, Mich., visiting her daughter.

The E'Galentes gave a dance last evening in Sons of Columbus hall.

Miss Jessie Sweet is expected in Fort Wayne to visit friends in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Bass and Miss Grace Bass have gone to New York.

Mrs. A. D. V. Conover will return tomorrow from a visit in Cleveland.

O. P. Kemp, manager of the Western Brookside farm, one of Mr. Bass' possessions, is in the city.

Miss Claudine Jackson left for Huntertown today, where she will be the guest of friends over Sunday.

The Foresters held a meeting last night, at which there was work in the initiatory degree, followed by a banquet.

Will Provines, of Chicago, is in the city the guest of his sister, Mrs. G. R. Hench, on Elmwood avenue, Lakeside.

Regular services of the First Spiritual society tomorrow, in the hall above the gas office, at 10 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eavie have returned to their home in Xenia, Ohio, after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Perfect.

Miss Mary Myers and Miss Laura Kaler, of Columbia City, have returned home, after a pleasant visit with friends in this city.

Prof. T. Fukushima, of Tokio, will be present and participate in the 3 o'clock men's meeting at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. tomorrow.

Lakeside Baptist mission.—Sunday school at 3 p. m.; W. A. Ross, superintendent. Blackboard review of lesson by Rev. E. A. Knight.

Mrs. Fred Sihler gave a Kaffee Klatsch yesterday afternoon, in compliment to Mrs. Lange, of St. Louis, and Mrs. Luetke, of Milwaukee.

Mrs. Ben. Metheany and Miss Helen Metheany returned to their home in Grand Rapids today, after a pleasant visit with the Misses Strong in this city.

Little Mabel Hull yesterday afternoon from 4 to 8 o'clock entertained a number of her friends, the occasion being she tenth anniversary of her birth. The little ones enjoyed games and were later furnished a delicious lunch. The tables were decorated with ferns and flowers and beside each basket was a dainty basket of candy.

Invitations have been received in the city announcing the approaching marriage of Warren Edgar Keplinger, of Canton, Ohio, and Miss Ethel Mae Peters, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Eaton Peters, of Walnut Hills, a suburb of Cincinnati. The ceremony will be performed at the bride's home and later the young couple will go to Canton, where they will make there home at 1435 North Market street. The groom is a brother of Harry and Frank Keplinger, of this city, and has often visited them.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.

Second of the Jennison-Williams Series at West Jefferson Street Church.

The second concert of the Jennison & Williams series will be given Thursday evening, March 17th, at the West Jefferson street Church of Christ. The orchestra will be assisted by Miss Evans, contralto, and Mr. Alexander, mandolin. The solo numbers will be with orchestral accompaniment, arranged by Mr. Williams.

Overture—Bronze Horse . . . . . Auber
Vocal solo—The Arrow and the Song . . . . . Pinsuti
Miss Mary Evans.
Organ solo—Fantasia on a Welch March . . . . . Best
Rienzi Thomas.
Selection (request)—Carmen . . . . . Bizet
Mandolin solo—Waltz Brilliant . . . . . Abt
Charles Alexander.
Vocal solo—"Oh fair, oh sweet and holy" . . . . . Cantor
Miss Mary Evans.
Violin solo—Ochello di Rossini . . . . . Ernst
Prof. S. W. Jennison.
Selection—Fra Diavolo . . . . . Auber
Rienzi Thomas, conductor.

Dr. Davis' Anti-Headache

Cures where all others fail. All druggists.

The Paris All Right.

SOUTHAMPTON, March 12.—The American line steamer Paris passed the Lizard at 12:20 this afternoon. At the rate of speed which she was going it will probably be nearly midnight when she reaches her dock in Southampton.

ABDILL & TAFT.

Five Forcible Features for This Evening Only.

1 Case Best Blue Prints, 10 yards, for 29c.

1 Case Best Silver Gray Prints, 10 yards, for 29c.

25 Silk Stripe, Wool Waists, worth $2.50, for $1.48.

25 Black Brocaded Mohair Skirts, taffeta lined, velveteen bound, tailor made worth $2.50, price $1.48.

10 doz. Royal Woster Corsets. Never sold for less than $1.00, price 75c.

W. H. Glover, of Lima, Ohio, was in the city today.

Miss Nina Strock, of 125 West Williams street, is quite ill.

Mrs. W. A. Hall was not so well this morning, although her condition is not particularly dangerous.

Miss Bertha Bernett, of Scott avenue, entertained a number of her friends in a pleasant manner last evening.

Mrs. John Carroll and her daughter, Genevieve, left today for Andrews, Ind., where they will be the guests of friends over Sunday.

South Wayne Baptist mission, Beaver chapel.—Sunday school, 9 a. m.; A. C. Beaver, superintendent. Preaching at 7:30 p. m., by Rev. E. A. Knight.

Vern Hardenbrook and B. E. Cook returned to Walkerton, Ind., at noon today. Mr. Hardenbrook was none the worse this morning for the punching he got from "Kid" McCoy.

Tuesday last being the thirtieth anniversary of the birth of R. Mergel, jr., his friends celebrated it in fine style. He was given some very costly presents, among which was a pet monkey, a nugget of gold from his nephew in California, a box of Hoffman house cigars, and an elegant pipe. The afternoon was spent in card playing and the evening in dancing. An elegant three course supper was served. Music was furnished by the Minnich Guitar club. L. Berger and D. Berry, from Hesse Cassel, were the guests of honor.

DERISION AND SCORN

For Those Who Speak Against Popular Habits.

One hundred years ago, ministers and laymen alike, were accustomed to use some spirits as well as tobacco, and the one who spoke disparagingly of either of the famous nullifiers of good intentions, was sure to bring down on himself derision and scorn, but the hard, cold facts move along in a most uncompromising way, and those who persist in placing themselves in the road, are ground up with a more or less degree of promptitude.

The same conditions today surround the drug we know as our coffee. The self-respecting individual dislikes to hear ill reports of his favorite beverage, but that does not alter the fact that the physical aches, ails and miseries of tens of thousands of good people come from the little suspected coffee pot. Ten days to a month's trial without coffee and the use of Postum Food Coffee in its place will prove the facts and good bounding health is well worth the experiment. Postum well brewed, is delicious and gives one the exact kind of food needed to rebuild the body in a most perfect manner.

STRAWBERRIES.

For This Evening's Trade.

Florida Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Radishes, Onions, Parsley, Oyster Plant, Spinach, Lettuce, Endive and Pie Plant. All fresh goods.

THE GREATEST GROCERY.

A Musical Treat.

The marvelous Automatic Banjo is delighting lovers of music at the Aveline House. Tomorrow from 3 to 4 p. m. it gives the following program free:

1. Overture to Martha . . . . . .
2. Belle of the Season, march . . . . . .
3. Intermezzo from "Cavaleria Rusticana" . . . . . .
4. Kaya Kaya—"Dance de Alger" . . . . . .
5. Darkies on Parade . . . . . .
6. Pilgrims' chorus from Tannhauser . . . . . .
7. Belle of the Season, Two-step . . . . . By J. W. Bratton
8. On the Banks of the Wabash, latest popular song . . . . . .
9. My Coal Black Lady, sung by Lew Dockstader . . . . . .
10. Dancing Darkies, played by Brooks and Denton . . . . . .
11. Wedding of the Chinee and the Coon, latest success, Williams and Walker, also May Irwin . . . . . .
12. Gayest Manhattan, Two-step . . . . . By J. W. Bratton
13. In the Baggage Coach Ahead, just out in New York . . . . . .
14. First Wench Done Turned White . . . . . .
15. Elsie From Chelsea . . . . . By Harry Dacre

Philadelphia Ledger.

Gen. John B. Gordon's lecture on the "Last Days of the Confederacy" which he delivered in the Academy of Music last evening to an audience largely composed of members of the Grand Army of the Republic, was a masterpiece of mingled humor, pathos, and patriotic eloquence. General Gordon was a prominent actor in many of the closing scenes of the war. His lecture was a great treat to his audience, whose delight was manifested by spontaneous outbursts of applause, expressing alike the patriotic feeling he aroused and the admiration for the soul-stirring orator. Reserved seats on sale March 14.

Wm. O'Connell returned home today from the east. He will embark in the bicycle business in a few days in this city. Mr. O'Connell is an experienced bicycle maker and has held some responsible positions in some of the leading cycle factories in the east. He will represent the Racycle, of which he will have several models to select from.

Fish! Fish!

Shad,
Trout,
Lobsters,
Black Bass,
Shrimps,
Smelts,
And all other kinds of Fish, at

BARGUS' FISH MARKET,

Phone 535. 37 Harrison St.

Neat and nobby are the patterns, and a perfect fit guaranteed, in our spring suits. G. Schmidt, Merchant Tailor, 70 E. Main street. 11tf

Come to the "Smelling" social this evening at the home of Miss Grace Laylander, 22 Boone street. Prizes and a dainty luncheon given for the sum of ten cents; also a literary program. 11-2t

We Have the Best

And most complete line of bicycle sundries, Morgan & Wright, Hartford and Goodrich tires; Christy, Messenger and other popular makes of saddles, and any other old thing you may need.

COLUMBIA MACHINE WORKS,

8tf 54 and 56 Barr St.

A JUDGE'S SUDDEN DEATH.

He Was Stricken in Church—A Striking Lesson to Those Who Neglect Timely Warnings.

A learned judge was taken suddenly sick in church, December 5, 1897, in the city of Brooklyn. Four days later, in spite of the best medical aid, he died. The doctors said the judge had kidney disease and had lived a suprisingly long time, everything considered.

A man or woman may live along for years with incompetent kidneys only to collapse as suddenly as a house of cards when the baby's hand knocks it over. The early indications of Bright's disease are sometimes very slight—headaches, dull pains, depressed feelings, lack of energy—all these indicate the first stages of Bright's disease and yet few people think they mean anything serious until, often, it is too late.

There has never been but one discovery known to the world and the medical profession for checking Bright's disease in its beginning or curing it after it has progressed. That discovery, which is so popular in Europe, America and throughout the world is Warner's Safe Cure.

If the learned judge, who was stricken in church, had realized years before the secret power that was undermining his life, he might have counteracted it and lived to a green oldage.

But he did not know!

And alas! there are thousands of people today who are upon the same dangerous road and who do not realize it.

If you want somebody to get good seats for you, for Tuesday's lecture, call at Seelig's, 75 East Wayne street, and arrange for same.

For Sale.

The Young Men's Christian association building and lot 40x100 feet. Price $23,000. Inquire or write to W. E. CLAPHAM, Pres., 27tf 22-23 Pixley-Long Bldg.

For Sale.

A house of 6 rooms and bath (lot 38x172), must be sold at once, as I am leaving city. Call, 55 W. Leith street. 11t2

OFF FOR EUROPE

Dr. N. R. Wenger Leaves Tonight.

Will Take Special Courses in the Largest European Hospitals Before Returning.

This evening Dr. N. R. Wenger, the well-known and popular specialist, located at No. 135 Calhoun street, will leave for New York City where he will join Rev. J. L. Leeper, and together they will sail on Tuesday next aboard the "Wilhelm Der Groese" (the largest and fastest passenger vessel afloat) for Europe.

Before returning, Dr. Wenger will take a special course in the largest and best hospitals of London, Paris and Berlin, thus posting himself in the most approved methods of his chosen profession.

The doctor intends to remain abroad about six months, after which time he will return to this city and resume the practice of his profession at No. 135 Calhoun street.

WALL PAPER!

Cheapest to the best.
Newest Goods—Largest line.

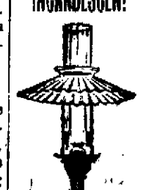
SURE TO PLEASE YOU

For fair dealing, prompt service and lowest prices, go to

L. O. HULL,

90 Calhoun St.

INCANDESCENT GAS LIGHT.



A great gas saver, give a soft, pleasant light—nothing better made. I only handle one grade and that is the best. Not to be compared with the cheap lights advertised.

MANTLES AND CHIMNEYS.

H. S. ROSSINGTON, 108 Calhoun Street. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Arnold's Bromo-Celery. Infallible cure for all headaches of our rapid civilization. 10cts. Sold by Gross & Pellen.

Haag & Roth were the successful bidders on the monument to be erected for Wm. Moellering. It will be the largest of its kind in the city, the base being 9x6.8; entire weight 55,000 pounds. It will be erected at Concordia cemetery about August 1st. We have a large display of monuments, all the latest designs in the city. Come and get our latest prices.

O'clock—12—O'clock

Dances at True Blue Hall every Monday night. Commence at 8:30 p. m. sat-tf

RABUS

Makes the best spring suits and overcoats in the city.

3eod10t No. 16 W. Berry St.

PALMS AND FERNS.

Fine Home grown ones from the Vesey green houses for sale at greatly reduced prices at Mrs. Auger's, 14 East Washington street.

A bunch of violets given with each 50c purchase. 11t2

Don't Wait for a Declaration of War With Spain.

Get your bicycles out at once and have them repaired, enameled, new tires, etc., before we get so awfully busy. They are coming thick and fast, but this is only a starter. We expect to be buried before April 1st. Come now.

COLUMBIA MACHINE WORKS,

8-tf 54 and 56 Barr Street.

READY FOR USE.

Are you ready for good plumbing in that house of yours? If you are, try our work, you will find you can depend on its quality. Our men don't leave the house till every faucet is ready for use.

H. F. Franke

THE PLUMBER

68 Barr Street.

TEMPLE THEATRE.

WOMEN'S CLUB LEAGUE ENTERTAINMENT COURSE

March 15.

Gen. John B. Gordon,

Box office open for sale of reserved seats, Monday March 14.

Tickets issued for place in line at 7 a. m.

TEMPLE THEATER.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16.

First and only appearance in Fort Wayne.

FRANCIS WILSON

And his comic opera company. The foremost American organization in the greatest of all successes

"HALF A KING."

NOTE.—The public is assured that Mr. Wilson will present his original company in its entirety and that the production will be embellished with the original scenery, costumes, properties and light effects.

Seats now on sale.

Prices—50, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

SUNDAY GAZETTE.

Full of News and Special Features.

Special Interest To-morrow to Theosophists.

Illustrated St. Patrick's Day Story.

Art Students in New York.

Paris Letter. Latest War News.

Buy of Boys or at News Stand.

THE ABSTRACT OFFICE.

KUHNE & CO., 19 COURT STREET.

Abstract of Titles.

Mortgage Loans.

Madam ENID STRASBURG-MYERS,

Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ and Harmony.

Pupil of Hyllested, Gottschalk and Lechetizky.

Westminster Seminary Fort Wayne, Ind.

NOTICE!

For Furniture, Carpets and House Furnishings go to the new store of

J. Y. SHOAFF & CO.,

57 E. Berry St.

Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Gastritis and all Stomach Disorders positively cured, Grover Graham's Dyspepsia remedy is a specific. One dose removes all distress, and a permanent cure of the most chronic and severe cases is guaranteed. Do not suffer! A 50 cent bottle will convince the most skeptical. nov.15-3m

A. C. COCKE, Druggist.

I am prepared to make loans of any amounts on first mortgage security on farm or city property, at low rate of interest, with the privilege of paying back all or any amounts at any interest paying time. I also have farm and city property to sell and exchange. Any one intending to buy, sell or exchange, will find it to their advantage to call on me.

Phone 623 Louis F. Curdes,

Office open evenings. 5 & 6 Pixley-Long Bl'k

Bed Room Suits!

Our $18.50 Solid Oak Bed Room Suit, with a 24x30 French Plate Glass, is equal to any suit sold in the city at $25.00, and our $22.00 Suit—well, if you will compare it with the $30.00 Suits sold elsewhere, we will have no trouble in selling to you.

The Pape Furniture Co.,

28 and 30 E. BERRY ST.

THE ELGIN SHIRT
CUTTER & CROSSETTE, MAKERS

The ELGIN Shirt

The manufacturers of these celebrated Shirts have produced a PERFECT GARMENT in every particular, that can be sold at the popular PRICE OF $1.00, and is better in every way than most Shirts that are sold at higher prices.

MATERIALS GUARANTEED
WAMSUTTA MUSLIN
PURE LINEN

We carry all sizes, and invite you to call and examine them, and guarantee perfect fit and satisfaction.

Wm. Meyer & Bro.,

80-82 1-2 Calhoun St.

REGULAR SPANISH

This is the exact size and shape of the Regular Spanish Cigar The only 10c Cigar that sells for 5c. Made by KASTEN & KOHLMEYER, 248 Calhoun Street.

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Saturday Matinee and Night, March 12th.

DAN. A. STUART'S

THE "VERISCOPE"

Reproducing the

CORBETT AND FITZSIMMONS

Contest at Carson City, Nev., March 17.

Especially attractive to the ladies

Bargain Matinee prices, 25 and 50c. Night prices, 25, 50, 75c and $1.00. Seats on sale for both exhibition now.

TEMPLE THEATER.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17.

STUART ROBSON,

In the most pronounced success of his auspicious career, Augustus Thomas' Pastoral,

"THE JUCKLINS."

Suggested by Owen Fowler's novel of the same name.

A Distinguished Coterie of Players.

Thos. A. Wise.
Edwin Holt.
Harrison Armstrong.
Louis Carpenter.
John Webster Jr.
Ogden Sterns.
Jos. P. Keefe.
Miss Gertrude Perry.
Miss Lida G. McMillian.
Miss Edna Brothers.
Miss Grace Brent.
Mrs. Samuel Charles.
Charles McGiren.
Homer Penn.

AND

MRS. STUART ROBSON.

PRICES 50, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

Seats on Sale Tuesday.

A Three Year Policy of Fire Insurance on Your Household Goods for Nothing if you Purchase them of the Foster Furniture Co.

Buy your Carpets of us as well as Furniture. Buy everything you can of us if you are going to housekeeping. If the goods we sell you amount to $100 or more, we will give you a three year paid up Fire Insurance policy, so that if you burn out any time during the next three years, your goods are replaced for nothing. If you move from one house to another, the insurance agent will transfer your insurance to your new place of residence.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO.

WAR WITH SPAIN

Don't affect our prices on Wall Paper, that we sell at cost. Where hanging is included.

Painting, Graining and Interior Finishing done on short notice. Workmanship guaranteed.

Telephone, Bell 644.

John W. Flickinger,

Cor. Fry & Main St. - Fort Wayne.

EUREKA BAKING POWDER!

When constructing a house, a wise builder selects the best material. Why should not the same care be used in choosing food to build up our bodies? Eureka Baking Powder is pure, wholesome and healthy.

The Rosy Freshness

And a velvety softness of the skin is invariably obtained by those who use Pearson's Complexion Powder.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES. 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES. 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE LIFE OF JACK TAR.

How a Man-o'-War's Man Puts In His Time.

DAILY ROUTINE ON A WARSHIP.

Scrubs Decks Before Breakfast, Drills Most of the Forenoon and Learns How to Kill Time Comfortably—Hard Work, Simple Fare and Poor Pay His Lot.

The Spanish diplomatic attache, who was undiplomatic enough to cast a slur upon American bluejackets in general by attributing the Maine disaster to "lax discipline and gross carelessness," raised such a storm of protest that he was very glad to take it all back. No, sir, with such men as Bill Anthony before our minds we have suddenly conceived a great respect and admiration for our man-o'-war's men. It is true that we have ignored his existence for some time, but today we are ready to prove that he is the best afloat.

JACK AT PLAY—CHECKERS ON THE GUN DECK.

As a matter of fact, the American bluejacket is noted the world over for his intelligence and physical superiority. He is the best in the business. But it is not because he has been encouraged to attain excellence or because the vocation has been made a profitable or pleasant one. On the contrary, he is the best in spite of conditions rather than because of them.

Life on board an American man-of-war is not an ideal existence. It may not be any worse than life on the fighting ships of any foreign nation, but it is certainly no better. We have spent many millions in new ships and new guns, we have paid big bounses for the addition of an extra quarter of a knot an hour on our cruisers' speed, and we have paid the highest prices for armor plate simply because we wanted the best, but our bluejackets are paid the same old starvation wages and fed in the same niggardly manner. Sailors complain that the merchant service is bad enough nowadays, but they prefer it to the navy. The term of enlistment in the navy is three years, and at the end of that period the best men refuse to re-enlist.

An able seaman receives $24 a month, an ordinary seaman $19, a landsman $16. First class firemen receive $35 a month, a second class fireman receives $30, a carpenter $35 and a coal heaver $23.

But the sailors, who work the ship, fight the guns and have the heaviest work on their hands, receive the smallest pay. They are outclassed by men who have learned other trades. On the old wooden ships the carpenter and his assistants were important personages. So on the new iron ships the machinists stand at the head of the list. The most important petty officer in the navy is the chief boatswain's mate, who superintends the work of the sailors. He gets $35 a month, but the blacksmiths and boiler makers draw the regal salary of $60 a month. Then there are the captains of the tops, who were formerly forecastle autocrats. On a modern man-of-war these petty officers are paid $30 a month, while the painter's and carpenter's mates get $40.

The bluejacket's day begins early in the morning and ends early in the evening. He does a lot of work every day, but it is so systematized that he is still left plenty of time to rest, write letters and darn his stockings. At 5:29 a big warship shows few evidences of life. A solitary officer is pacing the bridge, and below on the deck a single sailor and a marine sentry are to be seen. As the half hour is reached the officer speaks a single word to the sailor, who promptly strikes three notes on the ship's bell. Then Jack wakes up. He tumbles out of his hammock, trices it up against the rail and comes shuffling up the iron

JACK AT WORK—THE BIG GUN DRILL.

stairs to the deck. Five minutes later he is busy with the holystone and brush, for he begins his day by washing down the decks and making them as immaculate as a chef's carving table.

When the weather is tropical, this is not at all a disagreeable job, but on raw March mornings, just as on a hot July day, Jack rolls up the bottoms of his trousers and paddles barefooted about the deck in the track of the hissing hose. The deck, which a few moments before was almost deserted, now swarms with life and activity. Two or three hundred sailors rushing about with brooms, brushes, pails and nozzles give a good deal of life to the scene. They also make a good deal of noise, but through it all the officers sleep undisturbed, and for at least two hours after. They are used to that sort of thing.

After the ship has been tidied comes breakfast. In the days of old Jack used to [illegible] salt horse or pork and beans [illegible] dishes while squatting on a tarpaulin spread on the deck. Now, however, he has such luxuries as a bare pine table and porcelain dishes. The ship's crew is divided into messes of 20 or 25 men each, and the men who "mess together" are those who eat at the same table. There is much fellowship among messmates. Each mess elects its cook from among its members. If the cook does not suit, then another one is elected until finally the mess is satisfied. The cook receives a few dollars extra each month for his services.

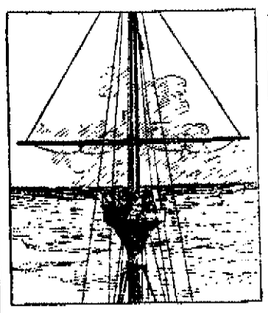
Each mess also has its caterer who buys the extras. As Jack is a born grumbler and is never satisfied with what he has to eat he is allowed the munificent sum of 7½ cents a day with which to provide himself with the luxuries of the season. Needless to say he does not buy terrapin or canvasback duck.

No day laborer lives so simply or so economically as does Jack. In many cases prison fare is luxurious to his. In theory his daily food is regulated by act of congress—that is, the regular ration which is served on every American warship is the one prescribed by the navy department. Reduced to common language the American man-of-war's man gets pork and beans for breakfast, dinner and supper on Tuesday and Saturday, canned meat and duff on Monday, vegetables and rice instead of duff on Wednesday, salt beef and apple dumplings on Thursday, canned meat and tomatoes on Friday and canned meat and vegetables on Sunday.

Hard tack is the invariable accompaniment of each meal and is eaten dry, except on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, when Jack gets two-thirds of an ounce of butter for each meal. His tea or coffee goes without milk, and for delicacies he has a little vinegar to spill over his pork and beans, and he may ask his messmates to pass him "them molasses" to lubricate the passage of the flinty sea biscuit or to sweeten his pasty duff.

Modify this by substituting roast meat for canned when in port and such delectables as 7½ cents a day will purchase, and you have a pretty correct notion of what Jack Tar actually eats.

What will most impress the landsman about Jack's bill of fare is the lack of variety, the unending monotony of a round of pork and beans, salt beef and



MANNING THE FIGHTING TOP.

canned meats. There is, too, the aggravating comparison of his table with that of the officers' mess, on which the best of everything appears.

By 8 o'clock Jack has not only finished breakfast, but done several other chores, and is ready for the impressive exercises which occur at exactly that hour on every warship the world over. These consist of dressing ship and saluting the colors. It is at 8 o'clock that the officers make their first appearance.

In the days of sailing ships dressing the ship included manning the yards, which called for agility and sureness of foot. If any other warship was in sight, there was always a race as to which crew could execute the evolution quickest. On the new iron ships the most lofty points to be manned are the fighting tops, but there is still much rivalry as to which crew can spring into position along the rail in the shortest time and with the greatest precision.

During the forenoon come drills of various sorts. The officer of the day has charge of the drills, and he it is who indicates whether it shall be the setting up drill, the gun drill, the fire drill or any one of a dozen others. Only when the ship is at sea in stormy weather are these drills omitted, and so in time the hundreds of sailors are able to execute the most intricate evolutions with clocklike precision. The secret of this is that each man has a certain set of duties to learn, and when each one has mastered his own list the whole crew works as one big machine. Some of the drills Jack dislikes, while others he regards merely as pastimes.

During the afternoon he generally has two or three hours of leisure, and this spare time often drags heavily on his hands, but by long experience he learns how to do nothing with calm, serene satisfaction. He plays checkers, mends his clothes, smokes his pipe, reads books from the ship's library, practices in the ship's gymnasium or indulges in day dreams concerning the approaching day when he will be given shore leave and makes up a startling programme as to what he will do with his liberty when it comes.

In fact, there are few allurements about the life, and perhaps that is why the navy department finds that it is only when war threatens that there are plenty of men who want to fight Uncle Sam's battles on the sea.

CYRUS SYLVESTER.

The people around the little mountain town called him "Old Compartsob." One day I was passing his house and he was sitting on the steps of the little vine clad porch in front.

"Good morning!" I said. "It's a lovely day."

"Finer'n silk," he responded.

"How are you this morning?"

"Friskier'n a colt."

"How's your wife?"

"Pearter'n a pullet."

"The weather is very hot and dry for this season, don't you think?"

"Hotter'n a ron horse and drier'n a clean shirt."

"I suppose you went to the wedding last night in the meeting house? A pretty bride, I thought!"

"Puttier'n a speckled dog."

"By the way, are you willing to sell me those saw logs Brown couldn't take off your hands?"

"Williner'n a girl to get spliced."

"When can I see them?"

"Quicker'n a lamb can shake his tail."

And the old man grabbed his hat and stick and led the way to the river, offering no remark, but answering all inquiries as usual.—Yakima (Wash.) Herald.

A VISITING CRITIC.

Something About M. Doumic, Foremost Literary Critic of France.

With Le Gallienne, leader of the English decadents, and Rene Doumic, the foremost of French literary critics, both lecturing to us at the same time, we ought to learn something about what literature really and truly is. Le Gallienne may be a passing fad, but M. Doumic is a literary gun of the biggest caliber. He is literary editor of La Revue des Deux Mondes and is now here on the invitation of the Cercle Francais of Harvard university.

M. Doumic has had from the beginning of his not unromantic career an almost

RENE DOUMIC.

uninterrupted record of success in his chosen profession. Born in Paris March 7, 1860, he was educated at the Lycee Condorcet, graduating with numerous prizes in the general competition, among which was that of rhetoric.

Continuing his studies, he entered the Superior Normal school in 1879 and was graduated in 1882 with the first prize in the examination for the literary fellowship. His proficiency was promptly recognized in his appointment as professor of rhetoric at the Stanislaus college in 1883, a post which he has retained since that time.

His ability in literary work has resulted in several published works that are remarkable for a man comparatively so young. From 1888 to 1894 he was dramatic critic of Le Moniteur Universel. Since 1894 he has been the literary critic of La Revue des Deux Mondes. He has been also a frequent contributor to La Francaise, Le Correspondent, Le Gaulois, La Revue Bleu and Le Journal des Debats. His published works, dealing with a great variety of literary topics, comprise eight or ten volumes. These include a series of "Studies In French Literature," "Portraits of Authors," "Writers of Today" and "The Younger Writers From Scute to Ibsen," all of which are published by Perrin.

M. Doumic has been called to deliver frequent lectures in Paris, Lyons, Bordeaux, Caen, Genova, Brussels and Amsterdam. In recognition of his services to literature he was decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor on July 14, 1895.

SHE PLAYS WITH LIONS.

A Denver Woman Who Owns and Manages a Menagerie.

Probably the only woman in this country who owns and manages a zoological garden all by herself is Mrs. John Elitch of Denver. Not only is she the proprietress and manager, but she is an animal trainer, and her playfellows are lions, lion cubs, bears, ostriches, kangaroos and other wild beasts. She plays with her young lions as she would with a pair of kittens. She goes down into her bear pit wholly unattended and feeds sugar plums to grizzlies which would make short work of a stranger.

On the death of her husband a few years ago Mrs. Elitch found herself burdened with a garden which Mr. Elitch had established and operated with profit, but upon which there was a heavy mortgage. It was a beautiful place, north of Denver, covered with fruit trees and equipped with a theater, a dancing pavilion, a restaurant, innumerable kiosks, a switchback railway and a menagerie. With the settlement of the estate came the conviction that she must either sell

MRS. ELITCH AND HER LIONS.

the garden or assume the responsibilities of active management. Though unacquainted with business methods she bravely decided to become a manager. From the first she was successful. First the mortgage was lifted, and then she remodeled the place to suit her own ideas of beauty and utility until at last the gardens became the most attractive institution of the kind in America.

Mrs. Elitch buys her own animals, and has become such an expert that the head keepers of the Central park, Philadelphia and other zoological gardens, with whom she has business dealings, have learned to have a wholesome respect for her trading abilities and her knowledge of animals.

During one of Denver's flower festivals Mrs. Elitch astonished the mountain natives by appearing in the carnival parade in a beautifully decorated vehicle drawn by a giant ostrich.

Dogs, by All Means.

"Would you advise dogs or an ice locomotive for a trip to the Klondike?" asked the man with the gold fever.

"Dogs, every time," said the returned miner. "You can't beat a locomotive."—New York Journal.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A girl never really appreciates it till she has once kissed her comb out.

A baby is all right, but it never takes the place of a ball pop to a man.

Most women's ideas about a foreign war remind you of canned peaches that have begun to work.

It a man can only keep a girl hating him long enough, she is pretty sure to fall in love with him.

You can always tell whether a man or a woman runs the house by watching at what age the youngest boy gets suspenders and what age the oldest girl does her hair up.

Every woman has her times when she wishes she dared act the way she did when she was little and used to make faces and stuck out her tongue at the neighbors' children.—New York Press.

A JOHNNYCAKE CAMPAIGN.

Corn Growers Organize the American Maize Propaganda.

There are 7,000,000 corn growers in the United States. In Europe there are 37,000,000 people who might be persuaded to become corn consumers. These facts were brought out at a recent convention in Chicago, where the 7,000,000 corn raisers were represented by some 200 delegates who had gathered for the purpose of adopting such persuasive methods as might bring about the desired end. The principal action taken was to organize under the name of the American Maize propaganda.

Colonel Clark E. Carr, former minister to Denmark, who was elected president, made a speech in which he told how much better johnnycakes would be for the poorer people of Europe than their present diet of soggy black rye bread and beer—if they only knew it.

Incidentally it is proposed to educate Americans up to a higher appreciation of corn flour, and for this purpose a corn exhibit, showing what can be done with the fruit of the cob, was opened. One of the attractions was Mrs. Auman of Decatur, who is known as "the light-

MRS. AUMAN, CHAMPION BISCUIT MAKER.

ning biscuit maker." She is said to hold the record and turns out 5,000 fresh, crisp biscuits a day when the stove is working satisfactorily.

In completing the organization there were chosen a national executive committee, consisting of a member from each state; state commissions, having charge of the corn campaign in their respective states, and district associations will be formed where expedient in order to accommodate local requirements and to be the voice for public sentiment. Allied industries, as boards of trade, commercial bodies, manufacturers of corn implements, corn foods and other products of corn, dairy and poultry associations and live stock societies are to be affiliated with the movement by representation in the state organizations.

DR. BRIGGS' FRIEND.

The Rev. Dr. McGiffert, Who May Be Tried For Heresy.

The Rev. Dr. Arthur Cushman McGiffert, whose threatened trial for heresy promises to be as sensational as that of Dr. Briggs, is Washburn professor of church history in the Union Theological seminary and a member of the New York presbytery. Although not much more than 40 years old, he is recognized as the ablest authority in the Presbyterian church in his special field. He was graduated at Adelbert college and went soon after to Lane seminary at Cincinnati, from which the Rev. Henry Preserved Smith was ejected for heresy. When there, he wrote a book which attracted attention to its author and obtained for him a call to Union seminary in 1893. He is an intimate friend of Dr. Briggs.

Dr. McGiffert has done exactly what his enemies might have wished him to do. He has written a book. It is from this book that the heresy hunters draw their ammunition. "A History of Christianity In the Apostolic Age" is the title of the volume, and since its appearance members of the New York presbytery have received letters from all parts of the country urging that Dr. McGiffert be tried for heresy. The writers of these letters are declared to have been some on one and some on the other side of the famous Briggs and

REV. DR. ARTHUR CUSHMAN McGIFFERT.

Smith controversies. Hence it is inferred that it is not the old trouble broken out afresh.

Many parts of the McGiffert book are attacked, but a majority of the letters received mention the parts on which to base a trial for heresy as the expressions concerning the Lord's supper. In these parts the spiritual character of the sacrament, the greatest in the Christian church, is expressly denied, so the writers of the letters affirm, and the statement is made that the disciples continued a mere custom because Christ, in a casual manner and not in a memorial, a spiritual or a paschal sense, ate and drank with them on the night in which he was betrayed.

Little Girl (looking at impressionistic landscape)—Mamma, what made him think it looked like that?—Harlem Life.

A BOOK OF WEALTH.

AN EXTRAORDINARY PUBLICATION WHICH IS BEING ISSUED IN CHICAGO.

It Is of the Rich and For the Rich, Single Copies Costing From $1,000 to $2,500—Covers of Golden Silk and Water Color Illustrations.

Some queer bookmaking has been done in this country off and on, but probably the most unusual and striking volume ever published is now on the presses in Chicago. Its title is "The Book of Wealth." It will be of the rich and for the rich. It will be an edition de luxe of the most extraordinary pattern.

Each volume will be bound in covers of heavy golden silk, lined with a white brocade of the same rich fabric, embellished with frontispieces in original water color and illustrated throughout its 1,000 pages in every style known to the modern printing art.

It is the most wonderful book in the world, its sponsors say—an illustrated summary of all that is most worth knowing, all that ever can be remembered of the history of every nation and era of all times, from the dawn of civilization in Egypt and Chaldea to the culture and industrial development which mark the closing years of the nineteenth century, especially in the United States of America.

The two editions of this work will cost $250,000. In all only 400 copies will be printed—150 of the first or "cygne noir" edition at $2,500 a copy and 250 copies of a less embellished edition at $1,000 a copy. Each copy is made up of ten sections of 100 pages each—1,000 pages in all. The covers are 17 by 22 inches in size.

In addition to the 2,500 illustrations in the book proper each "cygne noir" copy is accompanied by ten portfolios covered with embroidered silk and containing 100 large size pictures in hand retouched color, etching and other elaborated processes. Of the ten sections of

COVER DESIGN FOR "THE BOOK OF WEALTH."

"The Book of Wealth" seven are completed. The remaining three will be printed within a year.

The author is Mr. Hubert Howe Bancroft of San Francisco. The inspiration that led him to undertake the work was found in the World's Columbian exposition while he was preparing matter for his subsequently published "Book of the Fair," itself a prodigious venture.

In Jackson park during the exposition period there was gathered much that represented the wealth and civilization of all lands. The immense wealth of the world, as evidenced by the few "samples," impressed Mr. Bancroft so deeply that the suggestion came to him to gather from the four corners of the earth and place in one grand volume all that represented the wealth of the nations.

The commissioners general of foreign countries were in Chicago then. They promised their aid in gathering material for text and illustration. The work was begun then in earnest. Pictures were made largely from nature, and the text was secured from the most authentic sources, with the result that after six years of labor seven of the ten sections, as said in the foregoing, are completed.

The first section may be taken as a type. It is covered with rich old gold armure silk made for the purpose and imported by a Chicago house. On the outer cover is a dashing water color by Will H. Low entitled "Jason and the Golden Fleece." It represents the adventurer after he has secured the trophy. The inner covers of the typical section are of white brocaded china silk, the brocade being in conventional flowers. This silk, too, was imported by a Chicago house for "The Book of Wealth."

The first chapter of the section opens with a full page half tone picture from a drawing by E. H. Blashfield, representing a young Chaldean goddess dispelling Chaos. Next comes the text, in large, clear type on heavy calendered paper, profusely illustrated. The dawn of civilization is first told. Then comes a consecutive history of the nations of remote antiquity as far as it is known.

The American millionaires are treated in the last three sections, but while this unique literary effort is called "The Book of Wealth" the author insists that it is not intended exclusively for rich persons nor as a glorification of them. Its purpose is to show what has been done for the world by men and women who have used their riches of mind and purse for the advancement of the peoples of the earth. Mr. Bancroft is at present residing at Cambridge, where his sons are attending Harvard college. Speaking of his book, he says:

"The wealth of the world is limitless. Much as has been gathered and created. Infinitely more is yet to come. We have only just begun to get rich. We have only just entered upon the civilization in which wealth is so powerful a factor. And the 'Book of Wealth' shows so clearly how wealth is one with civilization."

Rock Ribbed Religion.

"Brother Hancede," said the minister, "I am surprised to hear that you whipped your son for saying that he didn't believe in the weather predictions of the almanac."

"By the time you have lived as long as I have," responded Mr. Hancede, "you'll know that the time to rip infidelity is in the bud."—Indianapolis Journal.

And Couldn't See Him.

"No, Edwin," she replied firmly, "I cannot see you tomorrow."

"But, Athanasia"—

With an imperious gesture she waved him to silence.

"I think you, sir," she exclaimed. "You know that upon the morrow, as likely as not, she would be getting her spectacles repaired.—Detroit Journal.

HER LINEAGE IS LONG.

New President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Daniel Manning, who succeeds Mrs. Adlai Stevenson as president general of the Daughters of the American

MRS. DANIEL MANNING.

Revolution, is the widow of the late secretary of the treasury. Her election ended a campaign which was begun a year ago and which has stirred the society from top to bottom. Nearly every one of the 23,000 daughters took sides in the struggle, and at one time the outlook was most warlike.

It has been customary to give the leadership of the society to some member of the presidential family, but when Mrs. Hobart declined to become a daughter those who are opposed to what they call "the White House crowd" made a gallant struggle for the place. Finally the contest narrowed down to two candidates, Mrs. Manning, who was then vice president, being one and Mrs. Donald McLean, New York city, who was a candidate last year, the other. As an evidence of how hotly the battle raged Mrs. McLean is reported as saying in allusion to her opponent: "Why should she be chosen because of her husband's record? Let us have live issues. You can't make a live issue out of a dead husband."

The new president general, however, rested on her own popularity and her blue blood. She traces her lineage back many generations. She was a Miss Margaretta Fryer, her father's family being Holland Dutch. On her mother's side she is descended from Robert Livingston, first lord of the manor of Livingston, and among her ancestry are Philip, the second lord, and Robert, the third lord of the manor, Colonel Peter R. Livingston, Governor Rip Van Dam, Abraham de Peyster, Oluff Stevenson Van Courtland and Colonel Peter Schuyler. Mrs. Manning lives in Albany, but she has many friends in Washington.

Mrs. Ferdinand Earle, who was Mrs. Manning's campaign manager, lives in the famous old Jumel mansion on Washington heights, New York, which her husband rescued from demolition and has converted into a historical shrine.

HER FACE ON MEDALS.

How the Omaha Exposition Authorities Are to Honor Miss Waldorf.

The official medals to be awarded to exhibitors at the Omaha exposition will bear on one side the profile of a very handsome face. The features will not

MISS HARRIET E. WALDORF.

be those conceived in the brain of an artist and reproduced by his pencil. They will be the features of a real, live flesh and blood young woman whose facial curves have been considered good enough for reproduction in bronze, gold and silver.

The young woman thus honored is Miss Harriet E. Waldorf, and her home is in Dillon, Mon. Her photograph was selected from among many by a committee of newspaper men who think they know a native beauty when they see one.

Miss Waldorf is a native of Ohio, having been born near Orangeville Feb. 18, 1877. She is a daughter of John H. Waldorf, a former merchant of that place, who went to Kansas several years ago and later to Montana.

Miss Waldorf is a brunette, but not of the most pronounced type. She was a handsome child and is a beautiful and accomplished young woman. She was educated in the schools of Hays City, Kan., graduating with honor a short time previous to removing to Montana.

Her father has large interests in Dakota, and a brother, with whom she resides, is a leading young business man of Dillon. Her aged grandmother, Mrs. Alfred H. Waldorf, lives at Burg Hill, O. Among other Ohio relatives may be mentioned Rev. Albert Hyde, pastor of the First Congregational church of Toledo.

What Big Cities Eat.

Paris devours yearly 100,000 head of cattle more than are eaten in Berlin, but the Berliners find a market for 250,000 calves, while the Parisians use but 50,000, and 700,000 hogs are eaten in the Prussian capital to 300,000 in Paris. Paris eats 1,500,000 sheep, however, or four times as many as Berlin.

Like a Centaur.

"By Jove, old man, you sat your horse like a Centaur."

"Thanks. Glad to hear it. I was afraid I didn't ride very well."

"Oh, you didn't. You were right up on the animal's neck all the time."—Cleveland Leader.

A LEAN, SINEWY ARM.

ITS MAILED FIST HOLDS THE KEY TO NEW YORK HARBOR.

Sandy Hook and Its Defenses—Queer Looking Sand Mounds Which Mask the Most Powerful Guns In the World—No Chance For a Landing Party.

It is a popular tradition that New York harbor could easily be entered by a hostile fleet and the city laid in ruins by the big guns of the battleships. We have heard this so oft it is that we have come to accept it as a fact but really it is not so.

To the untrained civilian eye, it is true, the water approaches to New York appear to be singularly lacking in protection. There are two water gates to the metropolis—one by way of Long Island sound and the other leading directly from the ocean past Sandy Hook to the Narrows, which is a sort of inner door to the upper harbor. The sound entrance, we have learned, has been sown so thickly with torpedoes that it would be made far too dangerous for any hostile fleet to try to force a passage. Besides big war ships would scarcely venture into a trap which might be closed at both ends—a trap in which there would not be enough seaway for naval evolution.

But Sandy Hook, that lean arm of sand which stretches out toward Europe, shows few evidences of power defensive or offensive. But it is there. On the end of that arm is a mailed fist capable of striking a tremendous blow.

In a general way the popular idea of an impregnable fortress is Gibraltar. Compared with this mighty rock Sandy Hook at first sight certainly seems pitifully small and weak. As a matter of fact, however, nature has so surrounded it with traps and shoals for great ships and with bulwarks against attack by land that Sandy Hook has, hidden from all except technically educated eyes, safeguards that make it theoretically and practically an almost invincible place.

Among the white sand hills are mounted the biggest and most improved guns in the world. The two towering mounds, one containing the great pits with sixteen 12

WHAT AWAITS A HOSTILE LANDING PARTY AT SANDY HOOK.

inch mortars and the other hiding the two huge gun lifts with two 12 inch steel guns, are masked to view from the sea because, except at near approach, their general color and shape merge into the vague shapes of the sand dunes. Thus they are a far less discernible mark from the sea than a ship is from the land.

But even if a hostile fleet knew their location to the inch the work of keeping landmarks in line would tax the talent of the best men in the world because every foot of drift, every turn of the propeller, would carry a ship out of the angle of sight and new landmarks would have to be picked up to locate the batteries. The men who control the two big land batteries can jam a moving ship or fleet so securely between converging lines with their range finders that, no matter how fast or slowly the vessels may steam, they can mark out their exact location to the inch on the great plotted charts which are in every fortress and at every firing place.

Now there comes another advantage which the land battery has—it can throw heavier metal with more powder behind it. A disadvantage which the attacking ship has is that of sharp limit to the range of elevation to guns. This enables a fort to open fire on a ship long before the ship can open fire on the fort.

Another element of safety for a land battery like that of the great sixteen 12 inch mortar battery at Sandy Hook is that, while every shot that hits the ship does more or less damage, only those shots from the ship which fall directly into the pit can damage the battery. A fleet might bombard the 35 foot mortar mound all day, and its shells would bury themselves in the great mass of sand, steel and concrete without even annoying the men at the batteries. The same thing applies to the disappearing gun battery, which has two 12 inch steel rifles. These rifles are visible for less than a minute. The instant they have fired their shots their recoil makes them disappear automatically under the shellproof mound which hides them absolutely.

But suppose the ships could stand the fire of the great guns and get near enough to send a landing party to make a direct attack on the forts and hazard a rush to take the works. The invaders would find trouble before them. From the great works to the water's edge the beaches have been combed clean. There is not a bit of cover left for an invading force. First they would find a mile of loose sand, through which they would have to flounder.

They would be exposed every inch of the way to merciless fire from machine guns planted between the beach and the works, on the walls of the works and on the tops of the mounds. Further up the Hook from the extreme point long range rapid firing guns would tear them to pieces.

Even if they could reach the gun mounds a great 20 foot wall of masonry would have to be climbed. Inside of that wall, between it and the sharply sloping mound of the battery proper, is a flooded trench. In every angle of that wall there are hidden, in casemates that are absolutely impregnable, rapid firing guns.

No; so long as we hold Sandy Hook we hold the key to New York harbor, and Gibraltar itself is not more impregnable than Uncle Sam's sandy fortress on this strip of Jersey beach.

A Woman of Resource.

During the early part of a dinner recently given in Washington the guest of honor, a young married woman who is the proud mother of two very small boys, suddenly paused, with a startled look, in the midst of an animated conversation with her host and cried: "There, if I didn't forget those boys again! Have you a telephone in the house, and may I use it?" Her host conducted her to the telephone, and presently she returned. "I do hope you will pardon me," she said, "but you see, I always have Georzie and Eddie say their prayers to me before they go to sleep. In the hurry of getting off I forgot it tonight, so I have just called up the nurse. She brought the children to the phone and they have just said their prayers over the wire, so my mind is relieved."—Lewiston Gazette.

BRAVE FATHER JOHN.

An Ideal "Sky Pilot" Is the Gallant Chaplain of the Maine.

Father John Chidwick, the brave chaplain of the ill fated Maine, must forever stand as one of the heroes of that disaster. He was one of the last to go to the vicinity of the wreck, and he sought the shore when there was apparently no further possibility of rescuing another of his well loved "boys." In the hospitals he was tireless in comforting and helping the wounded and in consoling and making ready for their last voyage the gallant men whose lives were sacrificed in the awful calamity.

JOHN P. CHIDWICK.

His was the central figure of the imposing obsequies of the honored dead. He saw to it that each body received the proper marks of identification and that each grave could be hereafter specially located.

In addition to all this, the remainder of Father Chidwick's time was chiefly spent at the Machias dock, where the mangled and battered bodies of the dead were drawn ashore, washing, amid the most repulsive and forbidding environment, the smallest sign for identification, and the last sad mementos for the loved ones far away. He has indeed proved himself an ideal "sky pilot," to give him the familiar sea title of his calling.

Father John was the third Catholic chaplain to be appointed in the navy and has been in the service for three years. He was born in New York 34 years ago, and his mother still lives in that city. His early years were spent in the parochial schools. He then entered Manhattan college, from which he was graduated with a B. A. in 1883. He then elected to give himself to the service of the church, and being received as a diocesan student went to make his theological studies in St. Joseph's seminary, Troy. These were completed in the subsequent four years, and he was ordained a priest by Bishop McNerny on Dec. 17, 1887. Archbishop Corrigan then assigned him for duty as an assistant to the Rev. Charles H. Colton, rector of St. Stephen's church, East Twenty-eighth street, where he remained until his appointment to the navy.

Father Chidwick has a strong, athletic frame, standing a foot 6 inches in height, and weighs 190 pounds. In the messroom his companionable and lovable disposition makes him a general favorite with his brother officers. Among the men his influence is unbounded and is continually felt in the improved morale and discipline of good natured Jack. He is an eloquent and fluent speaker, and his clever, handsome face reflects a well balanced, bright and talented mind.

CHOSE A REPORTER.

Secretary Gage Puts a Newspaper Man at the Head of the Secret Service.

John E. Wilkie, who succeeds W. B. Hazen as chief of the federal secret service, is a Chicago newspaper man. His selection is due to the fact that Secretary Gage believes a good reporter to be the superior of a professional detective. Besides, the secretary has known Mr. Wilkie for many years.

The new chief is 37 years old, and has lived in Chicago practically all of his life. His father, Frank B. Wilkie, was for years a member of the editorial staff of the Chicago Times, in that paper's halcyon days under Wilbur F. Storey, and the son began his newspaper work on the same paper.

He started in as night police reporter at 18, remained on The Times about two years, and then became a police reporter on The Tribune. He served as city editor and subsequently as commercial editor, till 1893, and then went to London as representative of an American banking and steamship office.

Since his return from London three years ago he has acted as advertising manager for the Chicago Conservatory and has done considerable magazine and newspaper work. He has also done work for the government secret service, but this was unknown to most of his friends, who were not aware that he was a candidate for the position of chief of the bureau. Most of his magazine contributions have been on his London experiences and on commercial subjects.

JOHN E. WILKIE.

Mr. Wilkie was married at 22. His home is at 219 Wisconsin avenue, Oak Park. His wife was Miss Janet Ormsbee, also of Chicago. They have two children, a 13 year old son and a daughter of 6.

As chief of the secret service he will have upon his shoulders the responsibility of running to earth many of the mysteries which puzzle Uncle Sam, such as the detection of the men who have been making counterfeit $100 bills and other scamps who need looking after. He will dig out solutions to these mysteries as he used to dig out stories for his paper.

Teacher—Yes, if a train of cars were to start to the sun, it would take it 250 years to get there without making a single stop. What do you wish to say, Johnny?

Johnny—Holy gee! What a snap for a feller to sell figs and bananas!—New York Journal.

FUN FOR CLUBWOMEN

PLANS FOR THE CONVENTION OF THEIR GENERAL FEDERATION.

It Will Be Opened In Denver June 23 and Promises to Be an Enjoyable Gathering—Candidates For the Presidency Already In the Field.

There will be nothing stale or stereotyped about the reception and entertainment of the delegates to the biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs which takes place in Denver beginning June 23. Every Rocky mountain woman seems to feel personal responsibility in sustaining the western reputation for hospitality, and if the clubwomen do not see all that is worth seeing in Denver and vicinity it will be their own fault. Even now the programme has assumed definite shape and many of the features of the convention have been decided upon.

One large excursion will be given to Georgetown on Saturday, June 25, all the delegates being guests. The scenery is beautiful, and, to add to the rest of the

MRS. W. G. FISHER.

lovers of the picturesque, luncheon will be taken at a mining camp. A "sunset ride" has been arranged, a charming route being planned which will end at Elitch's gardens, where a band of fine music will lend melody to the beautiful scene. The North Side Woman's club will hold a reception and serve refreshments to the visitors.

The great gathering will take place at the Broadway theater, as its acoustic properties make it a model convention hall. A bureau of information will be fitted up near the auditorium, in which will be postoffice and mailing facilities, telephonic communication, district messengers, stenographers and copyists, newspapers and all of the paraphernalia of a carefully equipped bureau. A register will be kept in which delegates and guests may record their name, home address, club, Denver address, date of arrival and of departure. Arrangements for renting bicycles can be made through the bureau, and railroad and street car time tables will be on hand. The committee hopes to be prepared with every facility for saving time and to add to the comfort of the guests.

The addresses of welcome will be made by the governor of the state and the mayor of the city and by Mrs. E. M. Ashley, speaking for the clubwomen of the state, and Mrs. Sarah S. Platt, for those of the city. Professor W. J. Whiteman will give exhibitions of his methods in training the public school children in voice culture, and the Tuesday Musical club, the Athene Musical society, the Woman's club chorus and the junior chorus will grace the occasion with their musical talents. Members of clubs composed of girls and women will act as ushers and pages, and the decorations of the hall are in the hands of artists who will be careful for the eternal fitness as well as the beauty of things. One of the features of the decorative scheme will be a profusion of the famous Rocky mountain wild flowers, sent in from the hills every morning.

An educational meeting will be held during the convention, at which kitchen garden, kindergarten and physical culture exhibits from the schools of the city will be given. Twelve of the city pastors will lend their pulpits on Sunday morning to the visiting delegates.

Mrs. W. G. Fisher, the chairman of the entertainment committee of the local biennial board, is one of the wealthiest women in the west and occupies a beautiful house on Capitol hill. She is descended from an old Saratoga family and has many friends throughout the east, particularly in New York state. She was appointed on the biennial board by the Fortnightly, the oldest and most exclusive club of Denver, and has as committee assistants women whose wealth and social position augur well for the extension of gracious hospitality during the biennial.

The officers of the General Federation of Women's Clubs are: President, Mrs. E. M. Henrotin, Chicago; vice president, Mrs. Alice Ives Breed, Lynn, Mass.; recording secretary, Mrs. C. P. Barnes, Louisville; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Philip N. Moore, St. Louis; treasurer, Mrs. Frank Trumbull, Denver; auditor, Miss Annie Laws, Cincinnati.

Mrs. Alice Ives Breed, the vice president, sailed from Vancouver on Feb. 26 for China and Japan, where she will travel

MRS. ALICE IVES BREED.

during the spring. Mrs. Breed will return to the Pacific coast in June and will appear at the biennial as a candidate for the presidency to succeed Mrs. Henrotin. She is the choice of the east, but the western women will also have an aspirant for the honor and some lively wire pulling will be the result.

Mrs. Sarah S. Platt, president of the Denver Woman's club, is the one whom the women of the west propose to boom for the presidency of the General Federation.

ALICE H. FERRY

Ancient Posters.

It is probably the general impression that posters and handbills are modern inventions, but it has been discovered that the ancient Romans practiced this method of advertising. In digging at Herculaneum there was brought to light a pillar covered with bills, one on top of another. The paste used to stick them was made of gum arabic. The bills, when separated and examined, were found to be programmes and announcements of public meetings and even election proclamations.

SPRING

SATURDAY MARCH 12, 1898

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 13.

Text of the Lesson, Matth. xiii. 24-30, 36-43. Memory Verses, 37-39. Golden Text, Matth. xiii. 37. Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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24. "Another parable put He forth unto them, saying: The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field." As this parable is the first of a series of seven, and the third in order, and probably spoken on the same day by the seaside and three with the interpretation of this one privately in the house, we must consider briefly the seven that we may better understand this one. We must also notice why He now began to speak in parables. It was not that they might better see and understand, but just the contrary (verse 15). They had rejected their King (chapter xii. 14) and now He will not tell them plainly what world happen in consequence. It was no mystery, but something very plainly revealed in the prophets that there should be a kingdom on this earth, with a righteous King on David's throne, bringing blessing to all nations, but it was a mystery still hidden as to what would take place on this earth if this kingdom should for any cause be postponed. These seven parables set forth the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven—that is, the course of this age till the harvest. Only a portion of the seed sown will bring fruit to perfection, and much of that will be hindered by tares sown by the devil. The little company of true believers will become a great worldly thing full of birds in the branches, the followers of the devil joining the church for their own ends. The church here (if the woman with the meal) will so corrupt her food that there will be but little sound doctrine, the preachers preaching to please the people and not the Lord. But there is another side to this dark story and that is told to the disciples in the house privately (verse 36). Because there is a real treasure of true believers in this field, the world One has bought it who has the right of redemption, and He did so by giving up all that He had. The treasure may be the true Israel (See Ex. xix. 5, 6, Mal. iii. 17, margin). The one pearl from the depths of the sea is very suggestive of the church gathered out of all nations. The One buying it must be, as in the former case, the Lord Himself, for He gives up all He has. Then when the elect church has been presented faultless, the one pearl and elect Israel made a righteous nation, the treasure for the time being hidden in the field, there shall be a great multitude from all nations who shall form the saved nations, who shall walk to the light of the New Jerusalem and bring their glory and honor into it (Rev. xxi. 24, 26). God has a great plan which He has revealed to us and those who walk with Him will never be discouraged (Isa. xlii. 4; liii. 11). As to the first verse of our lesson His own explanation is that He Himself is the sower, true believers are the seed, and the field is the world.

25. "But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat and went his way." His explanation in verses 38, 39, is that the tares are the children of the wicked and the sower of such is the enemy, the devil. If men were wide awake—that is, God's men—the enemy might not get in as many tares as he does, but too many are asleep, like Jonah, turning their backs on what God wants them to do, or, like Samson, given up to living unto themselves. Let us all give heed to Rom. xiii. 11; Eph. v. 14. Many a preacher out of employment might find light on his path very quickly if he had no touch of either Jonah's or Samson's trouble.

26. "But when the blade was sprung up and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also." One cannot always tell which are tares and which are wheat, but the Lord knoweth them that are His, and He will make no mistake. Each one can be sure for himself whether he is tares or wheat, a child of the wicked one or a child of God (John v. 12, with John i. 12, and iii. 16, will tell any one who wants really to know).

27. "So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? From whence, then, hath it tares?" At the marriage in Cana the servants knew whence came the wine, but this is a more difficult case, and servants do not know everything; not by a good deal. We know in part, and if any man thinketh that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know (1 Cor. viii. 9, 12; xiii. 2).

28. "He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up?" Some servants seem to enjoy gathering out, or attempting to gather out, the tares, or at least in letting the tares know what desperate rascals they are in the estimation of the wheat.

29. "But He said, Nay lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them." The rooting up or gathering up process can have no reference to salvation, for in harvest time all are gathered—the tares for the fire and the wheat for the barn. In chapter xv. 13, He says, "Every plant which My Heavenly Father hath not planted shall be rooted up."

30. "Let both grow together until the harvest, and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares and bind them in bundles to burn them, but gather the wheat into my barn." This verse is fully explained by verses 39 to 43. The harvest is the end of the age, as the expression "end of the world" always signifies. I do not know where we are told that this planet shall ever be destroyed. Even Peter, in speaking of wonderful changes which shall occur, says with great emphasis, "Nevertheless, we according to His promise, look for a new heavens and a new earth wherein dwells righteousness" (II Pet. iii. 13). There have been ages, and there are ages to come, the present one, of which our Lord spake, already draweth to a close, but the beginnings and closings of the ages seem always to be of an overlapping nature rather than a decided and marked division between the one and the other. The second coming of our Lord Jesus at the end of this age will, like His first coming, be a series of events, the first of which will be the whole true church caught up to meet Him in the air (I Thess. iv. 16-18). The harvest or consummation here spoken of must be beyond that, for the first event in the harvest time of our lesson to the gathering out of the tares for the fire. It may be at the close of the great tribulation period after the church's translation and is probably the same as referred to in Rev. xix. 15, 16, and II Thess. i. 7-10. There is a possible far reaching outlook in the expression, "Kingdom of their Father," of verse 43, as contrasted with the kingdom of the Son of Man of verse 41.

A Selfish World.

Jack—It's a selfish world. The people who own railways think nothing of running over a poor man's horse.

Ted—Yes and the man who is rich enough to have a horse runs down the poor fellow on a bicycle when he can manage it.

Jack—And the poor fellow on the bike runs over the poor pedestrian.

Ted—That's it, and the poor pedestrian stumbles against the poor cripple who goes on crutches.

Jack—That's the way, and the cripple spends most of his time jamming his crutches on other people's corns. Ah, it is a selfish world, as you say!—Pick Me Up.

Getting Around It.

"You're an hour late this morning," tersely said the head of the firm to the new office boy.

"Don't throw a fit now," retorted young America. "I kin come an hour fer tomorror mornin an make even, can't I?"—Detroit Free Press.

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

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Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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IN PICTURES AND PRINT.

Advantages of the Author Artist Over the Mere Writer.

The artist author has something that he wishes to tell, and to do this he has at his command two modes of expression, each of which supplements and supplies the shortcomings of the other. Where the limitation blocks the way of words he can imagine out his idea with his pencil. When it fails, words can supply its need, and so he can present his idea before the world at a tremendous advantage.

It seems as if he must be better fitted than any one else for that presentation of what he means. He has lived and moved with his characters. He has eaten and drunk, slept and wakened with them, and to him as to no one else they are visible personalities. But let him describe them, however minutely and accurately, and they will not be impressed on the mind of the casual reader as they would be if he saw them in a picture, or, if the reader is imaginative enough to clothe those characters with a body, it is probably not at all what they were really meant to be.

How intensely interesting it would have been if Poe, like Blake, had been able to imagine out some of those strange visions that filled his brain not only in words, but in actual lines as well, or if Cervantes had left us some idea of how Don Quixote and his Spanish squire really looked, however roughly drawn they might have been!

It is under the Byzantine emperors that the earliest manuscripts of modern Europe were produced and they exist in great numbers and are of surpassing splendor. A time suggestion may indeed be ventured that the Byzantine scribes were beneath of their calligraphy than of their paintings. That may be true, and it may yet remain true that the Byzantines had a splendid calligraphy of their own and a splendid notion of how to adorn their pages.

The Irish monks of the sixth and seventh centuries, the English monks of the ninth century and the French of a somewhat later time were the fellows for beautiful lettering. The splendid manuscript which is called by the name of King Knut and which has, in the British museum, contains lettering which is so beautiful in its strange modification of the classical Roman letter that even the splendid renaissance work of two centuries later scarcely equals it. Every one knows the "Gothic" character of the twelfth and thirteenth century manuscripts, a character which the modern German typographer has preserved for our sins and to punish the eyes of those who would fain study German thoroughly, but few persons know the pre Gothic character, the beautiful lettering founded on the antique forms, which was preserved in the north and in the south, in Lombardy, in France, and in England, down to a time at least as late as the year 950. Take any initial page of a tenth century manuscript, northern or southern, and see how much more beautiful is the writing than are the figures of men and animals which are supposed to adorn it. The ignorance shown in drawing these visible objects is great, and the absence of any power over their forms is really ridiculous, offensive, not the power of abstract form, of making a letter as a beautiful thing, is however surprising as to be quite inconceivable to people who, like ourselves, have lost the thought of the middle ages.

ONLY DYNAMITE PERHAPS.

[illegible]

"Jimmy, this is yer last chance fer ye natur'l life escape before I everlastin'ly wallop yer. But I gives yer due warnin; I'll tell a dem good lie, or I'll wallop yer ag'in fer lyin."—New York Journal.

Her Laugh.

"I think Miss Goldmaide has a refined, sweet face, but her laugh is very masculine."

"Yes. I have noticed that she always laughs 'He, he, he!'"—Pick Me Up.

No Cause of Pride.

Mrs. Know—Well, there is one thing we can say, John. Our servants have grown gray in our service.

Know—That is not at all to be wondered at when you think how they have had to wait over getting their salaries.—New York Journal.

Did the Same Thing.

In the exclusive people of New York amuse themselves getting up family trees.

Yes, and their ancestors forefathers did the same thing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His First Thought.

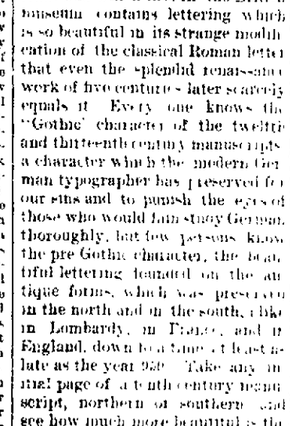
Clerk (entering private office)—Your wife wishes to speak to you at the telephone, sir.

Mr. Henpeck (apprehensively)—Quick, give me a clove!—New York World.

His Suggestion.

Bore—What shall I give up during Lent?

"Well, John, I wish you would give up asking me for a wheel, but I know you won't."—Chicago Record.



Kept Tab on Him

Von Cinkel—I love you for your charms! How do you know?

Barber—Oh, I kept count! Look! Every time I shaved you I put a mark with the razor on your ear.—Fliegende Blatter.

THE DAY IN THE ARMY

HOW THE IRISH BRIGADE CELEBRATED IT IN 1863.

Devotional Exercises, Followed by Races, Games and Tests of Skill. General Joseph Hooker Called For Three Cheers For General Meagher's Command.

St. Patrick's day, 1863, was celebrated in our camp on the Rappahannock with the usual gaiety and rejoicing by the few and fearless men composing the Irish brigade. Vast preparations had been made, a fine course marked out and on every side, written in large, bold characters, could be seen the announcement

GRAND IRISH BRIGADE STEEPLE CHASE

To come off the 14th of March, rain or shine, by horses the property of and to be ridden by commissioned officers of that brigade. The prizes are a purse of $300, several horses to start, the winner to be heat, best two in three, over a course of two miles, with a fence or hedge in front, two feet high and five feet wide, to be placed at every 15 feet apart, the whole course to be made of fences and ditches.

The brigade quartermaster brought from Washington for the banquet that was to follow the race the following moderate supply: Thirty five hams and a side of an ox roasted; an entire pig, stuffed with boiled turkeys; an unlimited number of chickens, ducks and small game. The drinking materials comprised 8 baskets of champagne, 10 gallons of rum and 22 of whisky. A splendid tower was erected, capable of containing some hundreds of persons, for a general invitation was issued to all the officers of the Army of the Potomac.

The evening previous to the races a committee was held on punch as to who was the best qualified to win that important course and. It was unanimously agreed that the general and staff were the best judges and therefore the most proper to decide it. It was ruled that the matter be left entirely in their hands.

The morning commenced with religious exercises after which the different regiments proceeded to dress themselves. The dresses were showy, but some rather incongruous. One officer appeared mounted in scarlet, the top of his head crowned with a green sun king cap, the present of his ladylove. The reason he assigned for this peculiar taste was he was from Galway and his family had hunted with the Galway Blazers' club and dressed similarly. At 11 o'clock the grand stand was crowded with generals, officers and about a dozen ladies.

A concourse of at least 10,000 had assembled to participate in the fun. Previous to the starting the course was the object of attraction for spectators. Large crowds of soldiers were congregated in the vicinity of the interesting points, which seemed to be, in their estimation, where the leaps were highest and ditches deepest. The nature of the ground was favorable—a gently rolling stretch of land, over which the course ran a mile and three-quarters in length—and at points about equal distance from each other eight leaps had been erected or excavated. From the ground whereon the stand was and where the flags marking the track waved the hills, here and there crested with a growth of oak or cedar, sloped away toward the Rappahannock, beyond which could be seen the camp of Lee's army. The blue of the blue skies looked down on the gayly dressed and eager crowds, on the dashing horsemen, whose steeds pranced by the side of others on which were riding gay and brilliant women, on the quiet hills, the peaceful river, the two hostile armies.

The start was named for 11 o'clock. Ten minutes before that hour the commander in chief of the Army of the Potomac, Major General Hooker, attended by all the members of his staff, arrived on the ground. On the appearance of the commander in chief he was greeted with warm cheers, which he gracefully acknowledged as he took his place on the grand stand.

Naturally the ladies added much by their vivacity and their picturesque costumes, by their brilliancy and witchery, to the entertainments and amusements of the day. Fortunate citizens, dwelling in their quiet homes and having before their eyes every hour of the day graceful and lovely women, can have no idea of the chivalrous emotions which swell the heart of even the roughest soldier, seeing on rude camp covered hills the figures, the fair faces, which, it may be, have not been looked on in these regions and by these men for many, many months. If the reader has any conception of these things, he can then easily imagine with what deep yet subdued gladness the ladies were greeted by all.

When an opportunity offered, in recognition of the hospitable greeting accorded him, General Hooker proposed three cheers for "General Meagher and his Irish brigade. God bless them!"

The following horses only, out of a large number entered for the first race, open to officers of the Irish brigade, started:

General Meagher's gray horse Jack Hinton; rider, Captain John Gosson; dress, crimson jacket, sleeves, breeches and white cap.

Captain Hogan's bay mare Nipper Tandy; rider, Lieutenant Ryder; dress, blue jacket, white breeches, green cap.

Captain Martin's bay mare Kathleen Mavourneen; rider, Captain Martin; [illegible]

Captain Langdon's black horse Nigger Bill; rider, Lieutenant Byron; plaid jacket, white breeches, pink cap.

Quartermaster McCormick's bay horse Shillelagh; rider, Lieutenant O'Connor; red jacket, white breeches, blue cap.

Major Mullholland's chestnut horse Major; rider, Quartermaster Wade; blue jacket, white breeches, red cap.

Lieutenant Colonel Van Schaick, Seventh N. Y.; Colonel Frank, Fifty seventh N. Y. V. Union; Brigade General Caldwell. Clerk of the Course, James Meagher.

A few minutes before 11 o'clock the bugle sounded to the post, the horses were uncovered, and the eager riders mounted. Precisely as the band denoted the hour the clerk of the course waved his whip, another sweet, inspiring note from the bugler, and off they go.

The first race was won by General Meagher's horse. Then followed a sweepstakes, won by a chestnut ridden by a descendant of Waterloo Blucher.

It was 1 o'clock when General Meagher announced that all further operations would be postponed for half an hour and invited the ladies, the general present and their staffs to a collation, prepared and awaiting destruction at his quarters, and thither the goodly company proceeded. In front of the quarters two sticks were set and horses pitched, separated by a space of ten yards which space was inclosed by an awning. In and under one of the guests, through. Monsters of [illegible] appeared no doubt filling [illegible] with [illegible] Where the punch was [illegible] the drinking, [illegible] were replenished from [illegible] champagne [illegible] wine. In and on [illegible] were the attentive officers [illegible] attending to their visitors. Where attracted most attention in drawing and gratified every appetite [illegible] variations of spiced whisky punch, ladled by Captain Hogan, the commander on the occasion, from an enormous bowl, holding not much less than 50 gallons.

Then a varying programme followed.

[illegible]

Fourth.—Jumping in sacks to a distance of 50 yards, the winner to receive $5.

Fifth.—The wheel race, two the contents to be distributed and limited to six soldiers of the Irish brigade, the winner to receive $5, distance to be decided by the groans.

Sixth.—Jumping in sacks to a distance of 50 yards, the winner to receive $5.

Seventh.—A contest on the light fantastic, consisting of Irish reels, jigs and hornpipes, the best dancer to receive $5, the second best $3 to be decided by a judge appointed by the chairman.

The celebration closed with an entertainment at night consisting of theatricals and recitations. Many a health was drunk, many a friend was toasted, and even the pure blooded Americans present entered into the spirit of the hour. Flowing bumpers, songs and toasts went freely round. Captain Hogan presided at the nectarean mixture, which floated like a spiced island in a huge barrel. Captain Jack Gosson in his most recherche uniform, bespangled with lace, aided and assisted. Around them were a lot of drummer boys and soldiers.

CAPTAIN G. KENNETH GILMER.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas, of Marysville, Texas, has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with this marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Trial bottles free at Drier & Bro.'s Drug Store. Regular size 50 cts. and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by Dreier & Bro, Druggists.

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The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Mothers' Superstitions.

In Ireland a strand of woman's hair is put in a baby's cradle to keep harm from it, and in Roumania mothers bind red ribbon about the baby's ankles for the same reason, while Esthonian mothers tie bags of herbs to the infants' necks for a similar preventitive. A Dutch mother is careful that garlic, salt, bread and steak are put in the cradle of her new born infant, and in Wales a knife or pair of tongs answers the same purpose—that of securing the mite of humanity from harm. Among the Vosges peasants children born at the new moon are supposed to have their tongues well hung and those born at the last quarter have keener reasoning powers than ordinary humanity. In lower Brittany when a new baby arrives the neighbors take and wash it, crack its joints, rub its head with oil, swaddle it in a tight bundle and touch its lips with wine to make it a full fledged Breton.

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The Weakness of a Woman.

A woman who has suffered eighteen years, who has been cured after a life of misery and lives again in the sunshine of happiness, speaks to other women in words of no uncertain meaning.

Just a woman's story.

Not strange because it happens every day, not romantic or thrilling, but just a story of misery and suffering such as only women know.

For eighteen years, Sara E. Bowen, of Peru, Indiana, carried a burden of pain. Night and day, without respite, she suffered the most dreadful experience that ever fell to the lot of woman.

That she did not die is almost beyond belief.

That she is well to-day is a miracle.

Mrs. Bowen's trouble requires no description beyond the symptom, which every woman will instantly recognize.

In describing them Mrs. Bowen says:

"For eighteen years I suffered with weakness peculiar to my sex.

"I was a broken down piece of humanity; a shadow of a woman.

"My brain was tortured until I could remember but little. I could not sleep or eat and was reduced in weight to a mere skeleton. What little I did eat could not be digested in my weakened state, and caused me untold misery.

"My skin was muddy, my eyes were heavy. I was dizzy all the time and totally unfit for even ordinary housework.

"Doctors prescribed for me without avail. Medicine was recommended and taken in quantity but it did no good.

"Time and time again I was at the brink of despair. Day by day my trouble grew worse, and dark indeed was the day before my deliverance.

"A friend of mine told me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and what they had accomplished for others in my condition.

"It was the first glimpse of the sun of happiness through the dark clouds of misery.

"I bought a box and took them. Even then I felt their effect. I bought more and continued to take them until I was well and strong.

"They liberated me from the most terrible bonds that ever tortured a woman. They brought me new life when death was welcome.

"I recommend them to my friends, and I do not hesitate to say to every suffering woman in the world that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure her."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a specific for all forms of weakness. The blood is vitalized and becomes pregnant with the elements of life. The nervous system is reorganized, all irregularities are corrected, strength returns and disease disappears. So remarkable have been the cures performed by these little pills that their fame has spread to the far ends of civilization. Wherever you go you will find the most important article in every drug store to be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

The Higher Work.

Mrs. Greenling—Mrs. Gray is never lets slip an opportunity to boast that she has always been accustomed to associating with people in the higher walks of life. Who were her people, anyway? Mrs. Hoskins—I don't know much about them, except that I believe her father was one of those whatyoucallemens who wear spurs and walk on telegraph poles—linemen, I believe is the name they go by.

McCoy's New European Hotel

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Improvements costing $75,000.00 have just been completed, and the house now offers every convenience to be found in any hotel, including hot and cold water, electric light and steam heat in every room.

Rates 75 cents per day and upwards, First class restaurant in connection.

WILLIAM McCOY, Owner and Proprietor.

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WE no longer supply our seeds to dealers to sell again. At the same time, anyone who has bought our seeds of their local dealer during either 1896 or 1897 will be sent our Manual of "Everything for the Garden" for 1898 FREE provided they apply by letter and give the name of the local merchant from whom they bought. To all others, this magnificent Manual, every copy of which costs us 30 cents to place in your hands, will be sent free on receipt of 10 cents (stamps) to cover postage. Nothing like this Manual has ever been seen here or abroad; it is a book of 200 pages, contains 500 engravings of seeds and plants, mostly new, and these are supplemented by 6 full size colored plates of the best novelties of the season, finally, OUR "SOUVENIR" SEED COLLECTION will also be sent without charge to all applicants sending 10 cts. for the Manual who will state where they saw this advertisement.

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DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 13 W. Wayne Street. Telephone 565.

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BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK. Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000. The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months. President—Charles McCulloch. Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank, CAPITAL $200,000. SURPLUS $55,000. Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits. Safe deposit boxes for rent at $1 per annum.

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D. L. HARDING, Insurance & Loans. Rooms 39-40 Bank Bl'k.

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D. C. FISHER. Insurance. Real Estate. Loans. No. [illegible] East Berry Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

DIRECTORY OF FORT WAYNE BUSINESS HOUSES.

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H. C. HARTMAN, Lawyer and Counsellor in Patent Causes. 31 Arcade.

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WORLD OF KNOWLEDGE.

Rev. Dr Talmage Contrasts Earthly and Celestial Vision

Things We Do Not Comprehend Now Will Be Made Plain Hereafter—God's Mercy and Providence and Greatness Will Be Revealed

The following discourse by Rev T DeWitt Talmage presents a picture of mighty contrasts comparing the dimness of earthly eyesight with the grandeur of celestial vision The text is

For now we see through a glass darkly but then face to face I Corinthians xiii 12

The Bible is the most forceful and pungent of books While it has the sweetness of a mothers hush for human trouble it has all the keenness of a scimeter and the crushing power of a lightning bolt It portrays with more than a painter's power at one stroke picturing a Heavenly throne and a judgment conflagration The strings of this great harp are fingered by all the splendors of the future now sounding with the crackle of consuming worlds now thrilling with the joy of the everlasting emancipated It tells how one forbidden tree in the garden blasted the earth with sickness and death and how another tree though leafless and bare yet planted on Calvary shall yield a fruit which shall more than antidote the poison of the other It tells how the red ripe clusters of Gods wrath were brought to the wine press, and Jesus trod them out, and how at last, all the golden chalices of Heaven shall glow with the wine of that awful vintage It dazzles the eye with an Ezekials vision of wheel and wing and fire and whirlwind, and stoops down so low that it can put its lips to the ear of a dying child and say 'Come up higher'

And yet Paul in my text takes the responsibility of saying that it is only an indistinct mirror, and that its mission shall be suspended I think there may be one Bible in Heaven fastened to the throne Just as now in a museum we have a lamp exhumed from Herculaneum or Nineveh, and we look at it with great interest and say How poor a light it must have given compared with our modern lamps So I think that this Bible, which was a lamp to our feet in this world may lie near the throne of God exciting our interest to all eternity by the contrast between its comparatively feeble light and the illumination of Heaven The Bible now is the scaffolding to the rising temple, but when the building is done there will be no use for the scaffolding

The idea I shall develop to-day is that in this world our knowledge is comparatively dim and unsatisfactory but nevertheless is introductory to grander and more complete vision This is eminently true in regard to our view of God We hear so much about God that we conclude that we understand Him He is represented as having the tenderness of a father the firmness of a judge the majesty of a king and the love of a mother We hear about Him talk about Him write about Him We lisp His name in infancy and it trembles on the tongue of the dying octogenarian We think that we know very much about Him Take the attribute of mercy Do we understand it? The Bible blossoms all over with that word—mercy It speaks again and again of the tender mercies of God of the sure mercies, of the great mercies of the mercy that endureth forever of the multitude of His mercies And yet I know that the views we have of this Great Being are most indefinite one-sided and incomplete When, at death the gates shall fly open and we shall look directly upon Him, how new and surprising! We see upon canvas a picture of the morning We study the cloud in the sky, the dew upon the grass and the husbandman on the way to the field Beautiful picture of the morning! But we rise at daybreak and go up on a hill to see for ourselves that which was represented to us While we look the mountains are transfigured The burnished gates of Heaven swing open and shut to let past a host of fiery splendors The clouds are all sbloom and hang pendent from arbors of alabaster and amethyst The waters make pathway of inlaid pearl for the light to walk upon and there is morning on the sea The crags uncover their scarred visage, and there is morning among the mountains Now you go home, and how tame your picture of morning seems in contrast! Greater than that shall be the contrast between this scriptural view of God and that which we shall have when standing face to face This is a picture of the morning that will be the morning itself

Again, my text is true of the saviours excellency By image and sweet rythm of expression and startling antitheses Christ is set forth—His love, His compassion, His work His life His death, His resurrection We are challenged to measure it to compute it to weigh it In the hour of our broken enthrallment we mount up into high experience of His love, and shout until the countenance glows and the blood bounds and the whole nature is exhilarated I have found Him And yet it is through a glass darkly We see not half of that compassionate face We see not half the warmth of that loving heart We wait for death to let us rush into His outstretched arms Then we shall be face to face Not shadow then, but substance Not hope then but the fulfillment of all prefigurment That will be a magnificent unfolding The rushing out in view of all hidden excellency the coming again of a long absent Jesus to meet us—not in rags and in penury and death but amidst a light, and pomp and outbursting joy such as none but a glorified intelligence could experience Oh! to gaze full upon the brow that was lacerated upon the side that was pierced upon the feet that were nailed to stand close up in the presence of Him who prayed for us on the mountain and thought of us by the sea, and agonized for us in the garden and died for us in horrible crucifixion to feel of Him to embrace Him to take His hand to kiss His feet to run our fingers along the scars of an ancient suffering, to say 'This is mine Jesus He gave Himself for me I shall never leave His presence I shall feel for ever I look His glory I shall certainly hear His voice Lord Jesus now I behold where the blood started where the tears coursed where the face was distorted I have waited for this hour I shall never turn my back on Thee No more looking through imperfect glasses No more studying Thee in the darkness But as long as this throne stands and this everlasting river flows, and those garlands bloom and these arches of victory remain to greet home Heaven's conquerors so long I shall see Thee Jesus of my choice forever and forever—face to face'

The idea of the text is just as true when applied to Gods providence. Who has not come to some pass in life the thought inexplicable' You say 'What does this mean' What is God going to do with me' He tells me that all things work together for good This does not look like it' You continue to study the dispensation and after awhile guess about what God means He means to teach me this I think He means to teach me this Perhaps it is to humble my pride Perhaps it is to make me feel more dependent Perhaps to teach me the uncertainty of life but after all it is only a guess looking through the glass darkly The Bible assures us here shall be a satisfactory unfolding What I do thou knowest not now But thou shalt know hereafter You will know why God took to Himself that only child Next door there was a household of seven children Why not take one from that group instead of from out one? Why single out the dwelling in which there was only one heart bleeding responsive to yours? Why did God give you a child at all? He meant to take it away Why fill the cup of your gladness brimming if He meant to dash it down Why allow the tendrils of your heart to wind around that only child and then when intertwined with the children let it with strong hand to tear it apart until you fall bleeding and crushed your dwelling desolate your hopes blasted your heart broke Do you suppose that God will explain that? Yes He will make it plainer than any mathematical problem is plain so that two and two make four In the light of the throne you will see that it was right all right Just and true are all Thy ways How kind of saints

Here is a man who an not get on in the world He always seems to buy at the wrong time and to sell at the worst disadvantage He trusts his enterprises and fails that his business and is disappointed The man next door to him has a lucrative trade but he lacks customers A new prospect opens His income is increased But that year his family are sick and the profits are expended in trying to cure the invalids He gets a discouraged look Becomes faithless as to success Begins to expect disasters Others wait for something to turn up he waits for it to turn down Others with only half as much education and character get on twice as well He sometimes guesses as to what it means He says Perhaps riches would spoil me Perhaps poverty is necessary to keep me humble Perhaps I might if things were otherwise be tempted into dissipations But there is no complete solution of the mystery He sees through a glass darkly and must wait for a higher unfolding Will there be an explanation? Yes God will take that man in the light of the throne and say 'Child immortal, hear the explanation' You remember the failing of that great enterprise—your misfortune in loss your disaster in 1867 This is the explanation And you will answer It is all right

I see every day profound mysteries of Providence There is no question we ask oftener than Why? There are hundreds of graves in Oak Hill and Greenwood and Laurel Hill that need to be explained Hospitals for the blind and lame asylums for the idiotic and insane almshouses for the destitute and a world of pain and misfortune that demand more than human solution Ah God will clear it all up In the light that pours from the throne no dark mystery can live Things now utterly inscrutable will be illumined as plainly as though the answer were written on the jasper wall or sounded in the temple anthem Bartimeus will thank God that he was blind and Lazarus that he was covered with sores and Joseph that he was cast into the pit and Daniel that he denned with lions and Paul that he was hunchbacked and David that he was driven into Jerusalem and that sewing-woman that she could get only a few pence for making a garment, and that invalid that for 20 years he could not lift his head from the pillow, and that widow that she had such hard work to earn bread for her children You know that in a song different voices carry different parts. The sweet and overwhelming part of the hallelujah of Heaven will not be carried by those who rode in high places, and grave sumptuous entertainments but pauper child on will sing it beggars will sing it redeemed hod-carriers will sing it those who were once the offscouring of the earth will sing it The hallelujah will be all the grander for earths weeping eyes and aching heads and exhausted hands and scourged backs and martyred agonies

Again The thought of the text is just when applied to the enjoyments of the righteous in Heaven I think we have but little idea of the number of the righteous in Heaven Infidels say 'Your Heaven will be a very small place compared with the world of the lost, for according to your teaching the majority of men will be destroyed' I deny the charge I suppose that the multitude of the finally lost as compared with the multitude of the finally saved will be a handful I suppose that the few sick people in the hospital to-day as compared with the hundreds of thousands of well people in the city would not be smaller than the number of those who shall be cast out in suffering compared with those who shall have upon them the health of Heaven For we are to remember that we are living in comparatively the beginning of the Christian dispensation and that this world is to be populated and redeemed and that ages of light and love are to flow on If this be so the multitudes of the saved will be in vast majority

Take all the congregations that have to-day assembled for worship Put them together and they would make but a small audience compared with the thousands and tens of thousands and ten thousand times ten thousand and the hundred and forty and four thousand that shall stand around the throne Those flashed up to Heaven in martyr fires those tossed for many years upon the invalid couch those fought in the armies of liberty and rose as they fell those tumbled from high scaffoldings or slipped from the mast or were washed off into the sea They came up from Corinth from Laodicea, from the Red sea bank and Gennesaret's wave from Egyptian brick yards, and Gideons threshing floor Those, thousands of years ago slept the last sleep and these are this moment having their eyes closed and their limbs stretched out for the sepulchre

A general expecting an attack from the enemy stands on a hill and looks through a field glass and sees in the great distance multitudes approaching, but he has no idea of their number He says I can not tell anything about them I merely know that there are a great number' And so John without attempting to count says A great multitude that no man can number

We are told that Heaven is a place of happiness, but what do we know about happiness' Happiness in this world is only a half-fledge thing a flowery path with a serpent hissing across it, a broken pitcher from which the water has dropped before we could drink it a thrill of exhilaration followed by disastrous reactions To help us understand the joy of Heaven the Bible takes us to a river. We stand on the grassy bank. We see the waters flow on with ceaseless wave. But the fifth of the cities are emptied into it, and the banks are torn and unhealthy exhalation spring up from it and we fail to see an idea of the River of Life in Heaven

We get very imperfect idea of the reunions Heaven We think of some jostled day on earth when father and mother were yet living and the lost dear came home A great time that But it had this drawback it were not there That brother went off to sea and never was heard from That sister died we not for her own in the freshness of her young life never more in this world to look upon her? Ah there was a shadow on the feast and tears mingled with our laughter on that Christmas day Not so with Heavens reunions It will be an unmixed rapture gladness Many a Christian parent will look around and find all his children there Ah he says can it be possible that we are to here life spend over? The lot I am passed it not on wanting Why even the prodigal is here I almost gave him up How long I despised my counsels but grace hath triumphed All here all here Tell the mighty joy through the city Let the bells ring and the angels mention it in their song Wave it from the top of the walls All in it

No more breaking of heart strings but face to face The orphans that were left poor and in a merciless world, kicked and cuffed of many hard ships shall join their parents over whose graves they so long wept and gone into their glorified communion forever face to face We may come up from different parts of the world one from the land and another from the depths of the sea from lives affluent and prosperous or in scenes of rugged distress but we shall all meet in rapture and jubilee face to face

Many of our friends have entered upon that joy A few days ago they sat with us studying these Gospel themes, but they only saw through a glass darkly—now revelation hath come Your time will also come God will not leave you disconsolate in the darkness You stand wonder struck and amazed You feel as if all the loveliness of life were dashed out You stand gazing into the open chasm of the grave Wait a little In the presence of your departed friend of Him who carries them in His bosom you shall soon stand face to face Oh that our last hour may finally up with this promised joy May we be able to say like the Christian of long ago departing Though a pilgrim walking through the valley the mountain tops are gleaming from peak to peak Or, like my dear friend and brother Alfred Cookman who took his flight to the throne of God saying in his last moment that which has already gone into Christian classics I am sweeping through the pearly gate washed in the blood of the Lamb

Righteousness

We should measure ourselves by the standard of righteousness set by the saviour and the difference between our lives and His is the measure of our shortcomings before God All fall short of the standard now, but by perseverance men shall some day rise to the fullness of the stature of manhood shown in Jesus Christ Dr L W. Brickert Christian, Washington Ind.

Indecision

Indecision is universally decisive for the wrong showing a lack of the moral forces in character, which reflect the conscience of the individual From vacillating indecision let us part separate from companions whose influence is degrading and let there be not tears at the parting Better be be alone than in mean company —Dr W F. Chase Baptist, Philadelphia Pa

Contentment.

If we are to be content or contented, we must turn out ambition I do not mean that we should not have honorable ambition and aspirations but the truly contented soul is that of the man and the woman who are happy and content in the knowledge of their righteousness in the sight of God —Rev D Baker Presbyterian, Philadelphia Pa

The Life of Enoch

Those who care to do so may see some significance in Enoch's life and translation The example of Elijah serves as a lesson for other generations In their deeds we find an explanation of what it means to live in agreement with God and His teachings and thus reach Him through Christ—Rev John Hall Presbyterian New York City

The Needs of the Church

What Christ and the church need today is workers not shirkers loiters, not talkers laborers not loiterers, helpers not hinderers pushers not pleasure seekers, tools not toys benefactors to bless not malefactors to curse humanity —Rev J K Montgomery Presbyterian, Cincinnati O

Justice

Religion alone not cant cult dogma or belief but religion—can smooth out the wrinkles in the social world Eternity alone can right the wrongs Immortality is a necessary postulate if we believe that justice will be done to Gods creatures—Rev L S Milburn, Universalist Cincinnati, O

Ambition

Mark your line upon the timber and then hew it Set your stake and then work toward it Fix your goal and in God's name stretch out for it You will never be half a man so long as you merely want to do about right —Rev H D Jenkins Presbyterian Kansas City

Purified Cities

Never until society goes back to the old Bible and hears its eulogy of purity and its anathema of uncleanliness never until then will our cities be purified —Rev Edward Nelander Lutheran San Francisco Cal

Divine Power

Be content only will that power that shot the Psalms from the heart of David and sent them speeding across the ages Rev W J Dugan, Presbyterian San Francisco Cal

The Hunt for Ideals

Our civilization is the grand result of the yearning of the human heart after ideals and of its pursuing them continually Rev J S Thomson Unitarian Chicago, Ill

The Spirit

The man is more than his trade The spirit that is in each man craves other nourishment than the bread he wins Rev S W Dana Presbyterian Philadelphia Pa

False Wisdom

Jesus loved to confound our pet opinions The first business of a teacher is to destroy false wisdom Rev D Frank Crane Methodist Chicago Ill

The Power of Love

With love the impossible is budged, the impossible is done All that is done comes from love Rev J K Smith Presbyterian, Louisville Ky

The Secret Spring

God will touch the secret spring of your sins some day and they will come, tramp tramp tramp, to meet you D. L Moody, Evangelist, Boston, Mass.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE TWO BROTHERS

How One Awoke the Other to a Sense of His Terrible Condition

In the northern part of New York state there lived a very comfortable family [illegible]

SHALL I DRINK IT?

will kill me Yes she said my heart is that broken I do not pray for him when I come in the morning 'Oh, my son my prayers have failed and they do but add to his condemnation why should I continue them?'

Soon after meeting his brother does the clergyman said Oh, my brother I am grieved to see you still in the thralldom of this fearful habit It is ruining your soul and breaking the hearts of those who love you and now do you know [illegible] no longer prays for you 'What he said my mother has ceased to pray for me And he buried his face in his hands and wept aloud His brother bent over him in tender love When he had somewhat subdued his emotion he rose to his feet and said Now in Gods help I will never touch another drop, and then together they knelt and with tears and groans they asked that God would give them grace and strength to confirm this resolution With tears entwined they sought their mother who asked her loving forgiveness and her prayers Of course for days and weeks and even months the penitent was wielded with anxious eyes But each period confirmed the blessed truth that love and prayer and self respect had triumphed and joy and thanksgiving filled all hearts Very soon with the sweet confidence of a little child the returned prodigal became a Christian and kneeling at the altar in sincere penitence he became a sincere child of God

It was with painful anxiety that his friends heard of his determination to resume his profession which has he had been compelled to abandon His duties sometimes called him from home for a few days to other cities but never did he depart without first kneeling at his mothers side and with her implore Gods care and protection On one of these occasions his mission involved great responsibility but success attended his efforts and his many friends for he was everywhere a prime favorite overwhelmed him with compliments and congratulations and invited him to a grand dinner of their confreres He went The wine flowed freely and many speeches and toasts were given For awhile he sinverted glass escaped notice but finally, when he rose to respond his host his glass was forcibly filled and placed in his hand Looking at it he said

'My friends, for almost two years I was a degraded drunkard I almost broke my mothers heart and well nigh lost the respect of one of the noblest and dearest of brothers I have been picked up in the street and carried back to my home in degradation My business was abandoned, my will power almost destroyed I had sunk so low that not one of you would have wished to take me by the hand and call me friend On one occasion my brother came to me and said O, I cannot tell you with what yet increasing agony I see you day by day sinking lower and more hopelessly You are breaking your mother's heart and now she tells me that she has ceased to pray for you What I said my mother has ceased to pray for me? My friend have my of you a sweet beautiful gentle mother who has loved you as only a mother can Oh watching through all the years of infancy childhood youth and young manhood with unspeakable care and patience? And yet Christian mother who you know had every day of your life committed you to the care and guidance of God asking His protection from the perils and temptations of this mortal life Then think what it would be to know that these prayers had ceased That even from that Christian heart faith and hope had died out and only discouragement and despair remained to cut out all peace and comfort and finally to break the heart Well thank God this brought me at last to my senses and from that hour I have [illegible]

ORIGIN OF STRONG DRINK

Interesting Facts Regarding Its Manufacture and Sale

Strong [illegible]

POINTED TEMPERANCE BITS

The woman who marries a man reformed from him never lacks for occupation National Temperance Advocate

Hon John D Long secretary of the navy has been unanimously reelected president of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence society

Maine has more money in the savings banks per capita than any state in the union, because the money that would have gone for drink has gone into the savings banks —Westerly Tribune

It is said that flies confined in a showcase with cigarettes will die in less than five minutes, so deadly is the atmosphere in the case —National Temperance Advocate

Some people say fill up the Sunday schools with the boys and thus empty the bar rooms but we say empty the bar rooms by closing them up and see how that will fill the Sunday schools with the former drunkards boys and girls —Patriot Philadelphia

A mob of women completely demolished a saloon at Young America Ind because of the barbarous treatment given by the proprietor to a child who was sent to bring his father home Over 100 kegs of beer were destroyed

President Hunt of the Chicago Base Ball club has selected Wednesday for the training ground for his team this year and in giving his reasons the president cited with the [illegible] prohibition

Sorrow clarion Sound the [illegible]
Cowards have to bend
Sweep as leaves in the fore [illegible]
Like the rush of wind
Grapple with the powers of darkness
Alcohol over [illegible]
Help the [illegible] the [illegible]
Lay the tyrant low
National Temperance Advocate

You Shan't Spoil My Character

Rev Charles Garrett tells the following story A little fellow who had been brought up a stanch teetaler was about to be approached the foreman offered him a glass of beer The little fellow said I never touch that stuff Hello, youngster said the foreman we never hire teetotalers here If you have me you will have to get rid of your principles and become a drinker The little fellow said Now look here I tell you I want to be a teetaler and I want to be a teetaler and I will be a teetaler and you shan't spoil my character

She Hit the Nail on the Head

A man and his wife [illegible] Nevada last month chose [illegible] Nevada [illegible] Mrs Mason shall the woman will be bound to say her reply according to the Bible and Press was this I have got this to say if they would attend to the rum shops rather than me it would be better They leave the rum shops down there alone and they pull me in every time" I agree with you on that," was Judge Robinson's reply

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

LIFE'S MYSTERIES

[illegible]

THE VIRTUE IN THRIFT.

Its Possession Is Some Indication of Self-Mastery

We should say that the virtue in question is as much a virtue in [illegible] and we have met with many sons of the [illegible] of self control There are many high excesses to the exclusion of but little virtue but there are very exceptional cases of all round men in whom excess is partially All men [illegible] and to be thrifty [illegible] spend whenever they [illegible] must be acted on [illegible] and will be a short time exercise perpetual influence on the character The man learns to resist temptation and becomes [illegible] the constant exercise of [illegible] white man becomes more [illegible] the constant wearing of clothes The weight of clothes is seldom felt [illegible] habit of carrying them [illegible] The truth is man is more [illegible] than he is of the extremes [illegible] and self mastery is the most [illegible] of virtue

For thrift [illegible] virtue and [illegible] plows [illegible] culture [illegible] economy of thought [illegible] of these is that a Christian [illegible] who in England would [illegible] mother [illegible] compelled to condemn it [illegible] the one which most [illegible] with freedom of the spirit [illegible] which is [illegible] virtue [illegible] is independent of national [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Though centuries since have departed
And vanished like visions away,
The sons of the soil, simple hearted,
Still honor "St. Patrick, his day."
On Patrick's birthday in the morning
The shamrock, fresh-gathered, adorn be seen
Bold hearts and fair bosoms adorning,
Baptized in its native potteen.

Wherever God's sun lights a people,
Wherever man breathes his free air
Or worship beneath plane tree or steeple,
Says "Erin's isle from Erin" is there.
And sad though he may be and lonely
He wears next the cross of his God
On his heart the dear shamrock that only
Can bloom upon Erin's green sod.

Far west over the trackless prairie,
Far south past the spice breathing isles,
That memory as in Tipperary
Each smile is pleasant and smiles.
The smiles from his brow banish sorrow,
He conjures up blessings to come,
Hopes on for a brighter tomorrow
And revels in visions of home.

—Lango Lee.

THE NORMAN EARL.

AN IRISH LEGEND BY J. HOUSTON BROWNE.

IN A dark and stormy night in the winter of 1333 two persons in the garb of wood kerns, or natives, quitted the postern gate of the priory of Hollywood, on the shore of the bay of Belfast, and took their way toward the beach until they stood over a little creek in which a rude curragh, or boat of wickerwork covered with skin, lay moored in the shelter of the trees.

"Drag out the curragh, MacNial Oge," said one, "and see that there be no fowlers abroad on the beach. 'Twere ill for it to be known tomorrow that the priory servants had a part in the work of tonight."

"There is little of fowlers abroad in such a storm," said his companion. "It is bad shooting with a wet bow-string."

"Then steer for Carrickfergus," said the first speaker as he took his place in the boat which MacNial Oge had unmoored. "There shall be strange news ere the morning of the black De Bourgho."

MacNial Oge shoved off from the shore and pulled lustily at the oars, while his companion held the rudder. In this manner they toiled against the wind and the rising tide, the storm every moment becoming fiercer and the lightning beginning to sweep through the atmosphere. At length the blue forked brand swept past almost before the eyes of the rowers, followed by a long, sharp roll of thunder.

"Jesu Maria! Con O'Hanlon," said MacNial, "wilt thou not turn from this attempt tonight, when the Virgin her-

FOUND THEMSELVES SURROUNDED.

self seems to be against us? There are those in the castle of Carrickfergus who will do their work all the better without our presence."

"'Tis lest their work should be done too well that I am here to join them," replied O'Hanlon. "Thinkest thou, man, that I should now be tossing on Gargoyle in a crazy curragh, with the blue lightning sweeping about mine ears, without a good cause for my journey?"

His companion made no reply, but took again to his oars. William, earl of Ulster, whom O'Hanlon denominated "the black De Bourgho," was at the period of which we write the principal enemy with whom the northern Irish chieftains had to contend. The failure of the expedition of Edward Bruce, brother of King Robert of Scotland, had left a large portion of Antrim debatable ground, and De Bourgho, earl of Ulster, had seized upon Carrickfergus. Many attempts had been made to dislodge the Saxon settlers by the O'Kanes, MacQuillans and O'Neills, but without success. The earl had his residence in the castle of Carrickfergus, where his countess and only child resided with him. He was a brave and warlike man and brought both superior skill and weapons to defend his colony against the assaults of the natives. The natural consequence of his being hemmed in upon all sides by the Irish, however, was that his followers became intermingled with them by marriages and other ties, and at length some of his own domestics leaned strongly toward the neighboring chiefs in their affection, although outwardly they owed their fealty to the earl. To suborn these to the interests of O'Kane of Doon-y-even, or Dungiven, was found to be a matter of comparatively easy performance, and accordingly a conspiracy was set on foot in his own household.

Con O'Hanlon, who with his companion made his way across the bay toward Carrickfergus, was a young chieftain who held his lands from the holy brotherhood of Hollywood priory on the condition of doing battle for their rights when they were assailed, an event of frequent occurrence in Ireland in the fourteenth century.

O'Hanlon had succeeded his father in the lands of the monks, and being brought up in the neighborhood of the priory the fathers had imparted to him such an education as compared with the lay condition to know. He was consequently superior to his fellow chieftains in many respects and possessed a chivalrous spirit known to few of the Irish at that early period.

It happened that O'Hanlon had been one evening foiling in [illegible] months [illegible] story opens, [illegible] scribed a party, among which were [illegible] men, leaving De Bourgho's castle and straying along the beach. The [illegible] group had no sooner been discovered by the Irish than it was resolved to intercept them should they allow the twilight to set in during their walk. With this intention they lay upon their oars and watched their intended victims

A FAIR EXILE'S DREAM.

leave gradually behind them the protecting presence of the strong castle of De Bourgho.

The English, unconscious of their danger, continued their walk until the growing darkness warned them that they should return to the castle. They retraced their steps for some distance accordingly and had almost half way returned when a low whistle was given upon the beach, and they found themselves surrounded with armed men. The fishing party had cautiously approached the shore and succeeded in their design of intercepting them. When they first made their appearance to the affrighted group, three of De Bourgho's soldiers, who had accompanied his lady and her attendants, attempted to give battle, but the number of their opponents was too great and after a short struggle the whole party were made prisoners. Nothing could exceed the joy of the Irish at the success of their design, and many projects for the conveyance of the prisoners in their limited number of boats were mooted by different members of their rude council. Each, however, was liable to some fatal objection, until at length one of the savage kerns suggested murder. O'Hanlon held a short paddle in his hand, which he had been recently using in the boat, and a stroke from that weapon which felled him to the earth was the only reply that greeted the author of the proposal.

The three soldiers were left bound hand and foot on the beach, and the females embarked in the curraghs. O'Hanlon assisted in rowing the one which contained the countess and had given instructions to his companion in an undertone at the moment of their leaving the shore. The effect of these instructions was soon visible, for as the night advanced and the darkness grew more intense the distance betwixt the curragh of O'Hanlon and those of his fellows became wider and wider, until at length by some secret and preconcerted signal both rowers at once lay upon their oars, and the strong breeze drifted them swiftly up the bay.

They were soon in the still water, beneath the castle of De Bourgho, and pulling lightly and silently to the shore, and the moment the boat touched the sand O'Hanlon told its fair occupants that they were at liberty and assisted them to the land. He then pushed off without staying for speech and made way quickly along the beach, till running at length upon the shore he struck his sword through the wickerwork and hide of which the curragh was composed. The water gurgled up through the breach, and she quickly filled and sank.

The two Irish were now without the means of taking again to the bay and stood deliberating with each other how to proceed. De Bourgho's followers, they knew, must ere now have marked the delay of the countess' party and were, no doubt, scouring the country in all directions in pursuit. Their chief care, then, was to keep clear of any of these searching parties, and with this purpose they determined to take the most unfrequented paths through the woods. They had scarcely started, however, through the forest with this determination when the moon, which had been for some hours struggling with a heavy atmosphere, burst brightly through and revealed the face of the bay, the dark pine covered mountains and the castle of Carrickfergus in the distance. And it revealed more than these. A party of the followers of De Bourgho had marked the approach of the curragh to the beach, and the moment they could recognize in the moon-

AT THE DEVIL OF THE EARL ANOTHER CHEER

light the Irish garb of its late occupants a shower of arrows salluted them, one of which lodged in the arm of MacNial Oge. The fugitives had time to think of how they should act, for the English had no sooner discharged their arrows than they rushed in on them, and as O'Hanlon and his [illegible] [illegible] and edged in the direction of De Bourgho's castle.

The Lady de Bourgho slept that night for but a short space, and when the morning broke the prisoners were gone. The rage of the lord of the castle was beyond all control, but his only remedy was to slay the sentinels and to digest his grief.

Return we now to the night on which O'Hanlon and MacNial Oge tossed upon the bay on their way to Carrickfergus castle. In spite of the storm and lightning hard pulling at the oars drove the light bark through the water. Their progress was slow and only achieved with great toil, but their efforts were crowned at length by success, as the curragh about two hours after midnight ran into the creek at which O'Hanlon had liberated the countess some months before. The darkness of the night had been favorable to their approach to the castle, for, although four warders paced its battlements, no alarm had been given of their approach. O'Hanlon on reaching the creek did not land, but putting MacNial Oge on shore and telling him to "keep a wakeful ward" he pulled slowly and silently into the spot where the deep, still water washed the dark walls of the castle.

On the day preceding that particular evening an Irish seanach, or harper, had arrived at the castle on a journey throughout the district wherein he exercised his musical vocation. His visit was a welcome one to the inmates of the mansion, and especially to such as were of the native Irish tribes, and the earl himself had permitted him to be brought into the banquet hall after the fashion of the native chiefs.

The capacious apartment which formed the banqueting hall of De Bourgho's castle presented a cheerful appearance about the hour at which O'Hanlon shot his boat under the shadow of its walls. The English earl had relaxed from the pride which marked the Norman race, of which he sprung, and gave a loose to the reveling of his Irish retainers. Seated at the head of the old oak table, with his cuirasse and corselet laid aside and stout blade leaning against the wainscot, he sent round the usquebaugh and sack with an air of hospitality that would not have disgraced a descendant of Milesius.

The harper had not been allowed much cessation from his labors, and his extemporaneous ballads had been recited both in praise of the Norman and the Irish nobles. As the night advanced and the revelry became more tumultuous however, he reverted more frequently to the latter theme, singing of

Xiad of the pledges nine

and all his warlike successors, the sons of Heremon and Ir. At length, when the revel was at its height, the earl himself demanded a legendary song. The old seanach took the harp, and casting a meaning glance toward the circle of wood kerns, who had gathered around him, he bent over the instrument, and striking its chords, sang of Norman tyranny, ending with this stanza:

In exile or in bondage feal,
The chains I on each neck,
And servants to De Lacy we,
Or the De Bourgho black.

The earl had marked the excitement which the harper's lay was gradually producing among his servants and would have stopped the singer had he not himself requested the song. At length, as the old man ended, looks so threatening were cast toward him that he bethought him of seizing his sword. He had scarcely moved from his seat for this purpose, however, when the old harper sprang to his feet and pointing toward the earl exclaimed, "Vengeance for the death of MacGillamore!" In an instant a deafening cry filled the apartment, and all the Irish drew their daggers and rushed upon the earl. De Bourgho sprang toward the wainscot and had just laid hand upon his rapier when the stab of an Irish skein almost severed his neck, and he rolled over upon the floor of the hall, writhing in death.

At the death of the earl another cheer rang through the arched roofs of the old castle, and the avengers rushed along the halls and corridors. Meantime an

SHE DOES NOT KNOW HIS FOR A MOMENT.

Lucan's domestic had escaped to the chamber of the countess and warned her of the approaching in the hall. What resistance could she make? She and her maids swung the door of the hall which approached her chamber close, and drawing in the bolts retired to abide their fate.

A new adventure, however, awaited them. They had just returned to the chamber, when the window which looked out upon the bay and through which the newly risen moon had been streaming her light was suddenly darkened, and wrenching aside the iron bars O'Hanlon sprang into the apartment. "Fly, Lady de Bourgho!" he exclaimed. "Trust to me. A stout rope swings from this window to my boat. It was placed there and the bars cut through by treachery, but now it shall answer a more noble purpose."

"And shall I fly with one reeking from the murder of my husband? Do thy will, Irishman; spare none here, for life is not worth but little!"

At this moment a loud sound as of the blows of a ponderous hammer commenced at the door of the chamber.

"Fly, for the sake of the Mary mother, fly!" exclaimed O'Hanlon, seizing the countess round the waist and dragging her to the window. He had caught hold of the rope and was about to commit himself and his new insensible burden to it when a loud crash announced that the chamber door had fallen before the battering ram of its assailants. O'Hanlon dropped from the window and committed himself to the rope. He had scarcely half way descended, however, when a bright light shone on the walls of the castle and the water beneath. He looked hurriedly upward, and there an awful sight greeted him. From the window in which his rope was fastened gleamed a torch of bogwood, throwing its red light on the demoniac features of an Irish kern. A cold perspiration broke upon O'Hanlon, and his hands almost loosed their hold.

"They are escaping by a rope, and we are foiled!" exclaimed the kern above.

"Then for what use is a skein in thy belt, fool?" replied the voice of the harper.

The rope quivered for a moment in the hands of O'Hanlon. It separated above, and a dashing noise as of the fall of a heavy body into the water resounded the next moment along the walls of the castle. O'Hanlon struggled for a moment with the waves, but his companion had grasped his arms, and after an ineffectual and agonized struggle they sank. The next tide left high upon the beach the bodies of O'Hanlon and the ill fated Countess of Ulster.

It was upon St. Patrick's day
In the middle of July,
The weather it was cold and wet,
But the day was hot and dry.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

A Word About the Organization and Principles of This Influential Society.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians is distinctly Irish Catholic in its organization, benevolent in its character, but its prime object is to arouse the spirit, elevate the character and unify the Irish race into one common bond of brotherhood. The motto of the society is "Friendship, Unity and Christian Charity"—attributes that appeal to the noblest and most generous impulses in the human heart. Friendship—in regarding each other as members of one family; to extend all necessary support and protection in sickness and distress; to be animated by a fervent purpose of mutual assistance and forbearance; adoring at the same altar, and holding sacred the same holy tradition of motherland. Unity—to be true and united to each other and assist in promoting each other's welfare and rejoice in each other's prosperity. While influenced by this principle, deceit or hypocrisy is unknown and proves what a blessing it is for brothers to dwell together in unity. Christian charity—by bearing with each other's weaknesses; aiding by wise counsel distressed or erring brothers; by relieving their distress and soothing their afflictions.

With these cardinal principles emblazoned upon its banner, the order is propagating its benevolent and patriotic influence with such effect that in every city and town of importance from the Atlantic to the Pacific may be found flourishing divisions of the order, united in a common purpose and bound together in the same fraternal ties, making in all 100,000 members in the United States, and such are the teachings inculcated into the members that from this number are gathered the leaders and projectors of every other organization whose object is the amelioration of the condition of Irish kindred in the old land or the fraternization of the race in the new.

Washington's Order on St. Patrick's Day.

It is said that General Washington, when encamped at Morristown in the winter of 1780, gave the first official recognition in this country to St. Patrick's day. Among his manuscripts preserved in St. Louis is an order dated March 16, 1780, which congratulates the American army upon the sympathy of Ireland and commands that all working parties cease work on the 17th out of regard for the Irish nation and its festal day. A hogshead of rum was rationed out to the troops to help on the jovial pastimes.

THE MAJOR SPEAKS.

How He Was Ruined by One War and Wants No More.

"Well," said the major as he sawed off a plank for his political platform, "they may talk war and talk war, but here's one feller who won't be in it. The war between the states was enough for me. It cost me a fortune."

"In property, major?"

"No, sir; in cold cash. You see, my family had the measles when the war broke out, and I had to stay at home and nurse 'em."

"Certainly."

"But I was so patriotic"—

"Of course."

—"that I employed a substitute at $3 per day."

"Exactly."

"And when they killed him"—

"You hired another?"

"Yes, sir, I did."

"And they killed him too?"

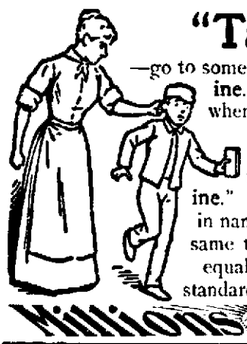
"No, and that's where I lost my money. The infernal fool fought for three solid years without a scratch. He was in the worst battles of the war, but not a bullet struck him. They took him prisoner, but exchanged him immediately, and the blamed idiot went to fighting again at $3 per day, and when the war ended he turned up all serene and demanded the remainder of his money. You see, I had paid his wife a good deal of it in monthly installments, but I still owed him a big balance, and as I wanted to keep the thing as quiet as possible I had to shut up and pay up, and the fool charged me interest for the time I'd had it on hand and would not take Confederate money either. Down with war! is what I say. It's been the ruination of me. John, pass the jug!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Interested.

Social Student—I presume, with your abundant leisure, that you are interested in the most important questions of the day?

Perry Patetic—You bet your life I am. An wit' me, same as anybody else, the most important questions of the day, when all is sifted down, is eats and sleeps.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Take it back

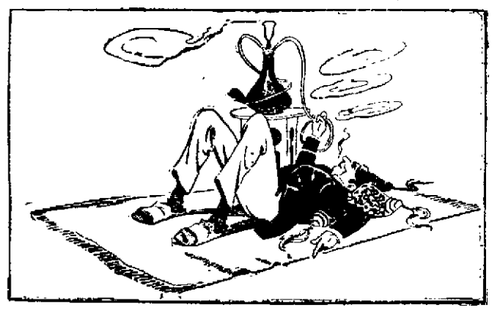


—go to some grocer who will give you Pearline." That's the only way to do when they send you an imitation. The popularity of Pearline begets the habit of calling anything that's washing-powder, "Pearline." Those who notice the difference in name, think perhaps "it's about the same thing." It isn't. Nothing else equals Pearline, the original and standard washing compound. 578

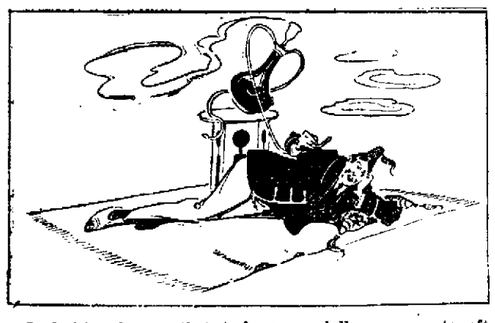
Millions now use Pearline

AN OIENTAL ORGIE.

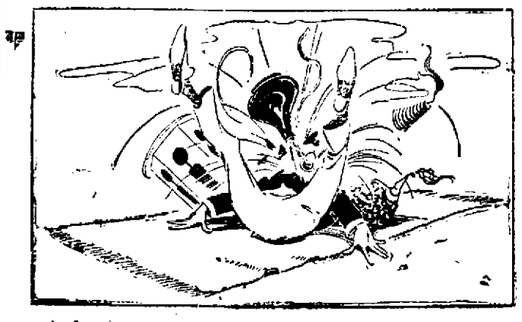
1—Chapleigh—(preparing his Oriental smoking outfit) I tell you, these Turkish pipes are luxries fit for the gods! Now, I shall—



2—lie down and let sweet fancy run riot. Ah me, the—



3—decicious langour that steals over me lulls every care to soft repose. My day of toil is o'er, now let rest's gentle curtain—



4—drop!

A HELP INDEED.

Jobbs—There goes a man who has helped the church greatly.

Dobbs—Is that so?

Jobbs—Yes; he invented a medicine to prevent snoring.

GETTING AT THE ROOT.—IT IS EASY.

YOU NEEDN'T BREAK YOUR BACK WITH A

CLEVELAND LAWN WEEDER.

The only practical device on the market.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

F. M. SMITH & COMPANY,

HARDWARE, 22 CALHOUN STREET. TELEPHONE 204.

Change of Time, Nickel Plate Road.

Commencing Sunday, March 6th, passenger trains will run as follows:

WEST-BOUND.

No. 1.—Same as previous schedule, except arriving at the Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 8 a. m.

No. 3.—Same as previous schedule, except arriving at Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 4:30 p. m.

No. 5.—Same as previous schedule. Now arriving at Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago.

EAST-BOUND.

No. 2.—Leave Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 10:15 p. m. Other stations same as previously.

No. 4.—Leave Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 10:35 a. m. Other stations same as previously.

No. 6.—Leave Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 2:55 p. m.; Knox, 5:34 p. m.; Fort Wayne, arrive 8:10 p. m., leave 8:30 p. m.: Leipsic junction, 10:35 p. m.; Fostoria, 11:27 p. m.; Bellevue, 12:25 midnight; Lorain, 1:20 a. m.; Cleveland, arrive 2:06 a. m., leave 2:11 a. m., Painesville, 2:57 a. m.; Ashtabula, 3:32 a. m.; Conneaut, 3:59 a. m.; Erie, 4:48 a. m.; Dunkirk, 6:06 a. m.; arrive Buffalo, 7:30 a. m. 8t.

Just received, a full line of nobby spring suitings, at lowest prices. Fit guaranteed. G. Schmidt, Merchant Tailor, 70 E. Main St. 11tf

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

Pretty and Dainty Wash Goods For Morning Wear.

WHAT EASTER HATS WILL BE LIKE

Colored Straws Woven Into Plaid Flats Will Be Used In All Manner of Shapes, and They Will Be Lavishly Trimmed With Flowers.

[Copyright, 1898, by American Press Association.]

Let no one think that wealthy ladies wear nothing but "silk gowns for breakfast and satin ones for tea." That person would be quickly disabused of the idea if he or she could see the eager crowds of what the storekeepers call "carriage customers" crowding around the wash goods counters.

The windsor percales have taken a new and almost unprecedented prominence among the best sellers of the whole long list of wash goods, partly because they are of such sterling value for wear and color and for the bright, fresh look they always maintain, however often they may be washed and ironed.

The old and well liked hair lines are among the most popular, whether the lines form stripes or checks. The standard figurings are also seen, differing little from those of last season. But now there is a new design wherein each piece of percale follows precisely that in india silks. Indigo blue and white, brown and white, black and white hair lines with deep heliotrope colored figures over them, and, in short, every pretty feature in the india printed silks is reproduced in the soft finished and indestructible percales.

They are made up in dainty wrappers, blouse waists and also French waist dresses sewed to belts. The wrappers are exceptionally pretty, and much talent has been employed in finding some new way of adding grace or excellence.

The wrapper design is always made with a snug lining and is fitted closely over the hips. Some have a watteau and others but a yoke. All are full at the neck and front of the waist, this fullness being held in by side flaps or crossed tabs. The yokes are pretty and daintily trimmed with lace, embroidery or serpentine braid or a ruffle. Some of them have wide cape collars trimmed with braid lace or ruffles.

For early morning and general home wear where comfort and neatness go hand in hand these percale wrappers are useful and in every way desirable. For these any and all kinds of percale are seen. The silk designs are new and so far have not been made up largely, but it is expected that these will be mostly used for afternoon wear in the warm days.

There are some new thin stuffs in chambray weaves. These we all know are really one kind of gingham, woven in one "all alike" surface, but in threads of two tints. This treatment gives it a faint changeable effect. The chambray of this season is almost transparent and has a feel between linen lawn and the softest zephyr gingham. It is absolutely changeless under all circumstances. Very handsome patterns are worked on some of these new chambrays in hamburg edge, and this is used as trimming such as ruffles.

Corded madras is another good and refined summer wash goods. It is mostly in light tints and is used principally for shirt waists. It does not change color with perspiration as other cotton does.

Covert cloth, all in cotton and yet resembling the woolen covert so closely that one needs to look at it sharply, is among the cotton stuffs that have taken the public fancy. These coverts are produced in all the regulation colors, like tan, dust, gray and mixed brown, flax, etc. These coverts are washable, and when made up the tailor style will be followed more or less closely. White pearl or smoke pearl buttons will be put upon the jackets. White lawn vests tucked closely or gathered will be the prettiest of all the underwaists to be worn with the jaunty little jackets. These may be full blouses if wished. This covert suiting is also being made up for some costumes for the bicycle. It is strong, but of little use in wet weather.

A very odd but yet pleasing new fancy is called boucle plaid. The ground is a regular Scotch gingham, strong and firm, in large plaids of rather sober colors. Over these in large design is another plaid, usually bias, formed of lines of loops of the threads—curls, the French call them. The stuff does not look like cotton goods, and it is used for skirts to wear with waists of another color and weave.

I think I never saw cotton developed into so many surprises in the way of dress goods as there are now. Aside from those mentioned above, there are others where a satin stripe is woven in, but this satin is nothing but cotton skillfully wrought. There is cotton challie exquisitely printed with overthrown satin stripes, all of cotton. There are grenadines, beiges, twills that look like serge and foulard, besides the new sateens, silkolines and the moire satin striped percalines. All of these last have a regular silk finish and they look as well as the silks.

I saw in one house a very stylish outing suit, the skirt and jacket being of dark indigo blue and revers, pocket lids and cuffs, also a bias fold around the bottom, of a frosty whitish blue. There were large pearl buttons on the natty jacket, and altogether the suit struck my eye. I found, to my surprise, that it was made of denim, the right side being the dress and jacket, and all the trimming made of the same stuff turned wrong side out. It couldn't have been prettier. This and the fleece lined flannelettes seem to be made up on either side as suits one's fancy. Ducks in unbleached shades with narrow bias clan plaid gingham ruffles are very stylish, though in rather poor taste, I think, for outing dresses. Some of the ducks are dyed, and one finds them in every color.

Last season there were some new Scotch linen suitings put forward by the importers in doubt as to their probable success. This year there is no doubt about it, and there are some really elegant patterns of this durable fabric. These new really call them checked. In no case is any color shown that nature itself does not give to the flax at one period or other of its growth and conversion into the fabric. Pale rushlike green, greenish gray, drab or unbleached flax and silvery white are all there, and woven so that these different tints form the fine checks and plaids.

Very soon the "openings" for the Easter hats and bonnets will take place. A glimpse at a few of the delightful surprises shows many new ideas. The shepherdess shape, which is really a round "flat" bent down in front and at the back, takes the lead, I think. The straw may be fine white leghorn or milan, or is may be rough straw in two or three colors, but whatever the straw is the quantity of trimming is as great as the crown will support.

One poetic affair had an enormous mass of blue velvet myosotis with its leaves thrown over the whole crown and piled high up on the top. There was a drapery of soft grass green velvet around the brim under the flowers, and from the top of the crown there drooped seven or eight loops of velvet ribbon an inch and a half wide of the same shade. These loops were about 12 inches long and would hang down to the collar. Under the brim at the left side was a spray of pink rosebuds and foliage.

Some of the finest straws, like milan and leghorn, have double brims, the upper one being bent and twisted into all sorts of plaits. Bows with long, hanging loops and ends and made of velvet ribbon seem to be much liked, and I noticed some where veils were brought around the crown and tied so that the ends hung down in the back. English toques of roughish straw are pretty and becoming with their broken lines.

One where the crown was flattened only to be gathered up again into no end of irregular plaits had a drapery of wide rush green velvet ribbon lightly twisted between that and the brim, which was also folded into plaits. All over the back part there was an immense mass of purple and white wistaria, the ends of the bunches trailing forward.

There are odd poke bonnets called pompadours. This is shown in one beautiful design where the hat itself is of fine satin gloss braid in pale pink. The high crown was nearly covered with very dark yellow lace. There was a wreath of large American Beauty roses around the crown and a full rosette bow of black velvet ribbon under the brim over the face. There were long strings of wide satin ribbon to match the roses to tie under the chin and starting under the rose wreath. It would be very becoming to a round face.

Many of the straw hats are woven in regular coarse basket weave, and often these rough straws are trimmed with the lightest of the new trimmings. Turquoise, forgetmenot and pervenche blue tulle and chiffon scarfs with floating ends in the back are among the prettiest ideas. Pale pink, saffron yellow and, in fact, a dozen shades of yellow and as many more of blue are all seen in the mixed straws, mingled with black, dark green and brown. Some hats are all in one color. When mossy green is the color of the hat, let it be chip or straw, a veil of tulle, plisse, lisse, maline net or silk mull of the same color draped around it and left to hang in the back a little, with an armful of delicately tinted sweet peas piled upon it, makes an ideal hat of the new style.

MATE LEROY.

COSTUMES FOR SPRING DAYS

WHEN SCHNEIDER PLAYED.

I liked to hear the old band play
When Schneider played the drum.
My, that wuz music they made! Say,
When Schneider played the drum!
'Twan't like what the bands play now.
'Twan't quite so pop'lar, I'll allow;
But I liked that music best somehow
When
Schneider
played
the
drum.

They practiced in the town hall there
When Schneider played the drum.
Say, there wuz music in the air
When Schneider played the drum!
There's Turner—now, what's come o' him?
And Pete Jerome, so tall and slim;
And Jones' boys—where's one called Jim,
When
Schneider
played
the
drum?

I liked to watch 'em standin there
When Schneider played the drum.
Mike Brown had such a lofty air
When Schneider played the drum.
Hank Smith and Jimmy Sikes would stand
'Longside o' Jake and Ira Sand
And toot their best when with the band
Old
Schneider
played
the
drum.

Lew Hawks wuz always out o' tune
When Schneider played the drum.
Joe Aiskins always stopped too soon
When Schneider played the drum.
The big bass horn was always heard,
The tenor and the alto blurred,
But all the country round wuz stirred
When
Schneider
played
the
drum.

They might not equal bands these days—
Schneider don't play the drum.
They mought been out in lots o' ways
When Schneider played the drum,
But, spite o'this, I almost know
There can't be music here below
Like what that old band used to blow
When
Schneider
played
the
drum.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O

A. Hattersley & Son

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND

GAS FITTERS.

48 E. Main Street.

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR MAYOR.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for mayor, subject to the decision of the democratic city nominating convention, April 5 1897.

HENRY P. SCHERER.

I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the office of Mayor, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

WILLIAM GEAKE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for mayor, subject to the decision of the republican nominating convention.

CHAUNCEY B. OAKLEY.

FOR CITY CLERK.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic city nominating convention.

HENRY B. MONNING.

WATERWORKS TRUSTEE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

P. J. SINGLETON.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for waterworks trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, Tuesday, April 5, 1898.

M. H. WALTEMATH.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate, for the office of water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WM. TAGTMYER.

FOR COUNCILMAN—FIRST WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the First ward, subject to decision of the democratic primary.

GEORGE R. HENCH.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the First ward, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed at the nominating primaries.

EDWARD J. EHRMAN.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for re-election as councilman of the First ward, subject to the democratic primary election.

WILL TIGAR.

FOR COUNCILMAN—SECOND WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman from the second ward, subject to the decision of the democratic city primary.

ALLEN HAMILTON.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Second ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

W. J. HOSEY.

FOR COUNCILMAN—THIRD WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Third ward, subject to the democratic primary.

DAVID S. ECKERT.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a democratic candidate for councilman in the Third ward, subject to the will of the nominating primary of the party.

JOHN O'RYAN.

FOR COUNCILMAN—FOURTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary in the Fourth ward.

JOHN J. BAUER.

FOR COUNCILMAN—FIFTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward, subject to the decision of the republican city primary.

J. O. BROWN.

FOR COUNCILMAN—SIXTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed in the nominating primaries.

SYLVESTER McMAHON.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed in the nominating primaries.

HENRY SCHWARTZ.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

JAMES CURRY.

FOR COUNCILMAN—SEVENTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman of the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the voters at the democratic primary.

PETER J. SCHEID.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

DANIEL D. GORDON.

FOR COUNCILMAN—EIGHTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic city primary.

K. K. WHEELOCK.

FOR COUNCILMAN—NINTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will again be a candidate for councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the will of the democrats as expressed at the nominating primary.

FRANK X. SCHUBLER.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for judge of the superior court of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention of June 4.

CHARLES M. DAWSON.

FOR CLERK.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for the office of clerk of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

DR. L. S. NULL.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Announce that I am a candidate for the office of county clerk, subject to the decision of the next democratic nominating convention.

FRANK J. BELOT.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

LOUIS J. ROBILYA.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WILLIAM MEYER, JR.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of Captain John H. Rohan as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, and oblige

A HOST OF DEMOCRATS.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

ADOLPH SCHULTE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

A. R. SCHNITKER.
New Haven, Allen Co., Ind.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WILLIAM SCOTT.
Lafayette Township.

FOR COUNTY RECORDER.

EDITOR SENTINEL: Please announce that I will be a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the next democratic nominating convention.

FREDERICK FRY.
Jefferson Township.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

CHARLES W. SCHERER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to decision of the democratic nominating convention.

CHARLES M. GILLETT.

FOR SHERIFF.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for renomination for a second term for the office of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

ALBERT E. MELCHING.

FOR CORONER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for nomination for the office of coroner of Allen county for a second term, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

JOHN H. KAPPEL, M. D.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination for the office of coroner of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

DR. W. W. BARKELT.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of commissioner of the Third district of Allen county subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

C. E. OLEY.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for [illegible] of Allen county subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

[illegible]

STILL GROWING!
The Circulation —OF— The Daily Sentinel! OVER 5,590 PAPERS Actually Circulated Every Day.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

FORWARD! UPWARD! NEVER BACKWARD!
"Try all things; hold fast to that which is good."
THE SENTINEL is the BEST Advertising medium in Northern Indiana.

ESTABLISHED 1833. EIGHT PAGES. SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898. [PART FIRST.] PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BLACK CAT STOCKINGS
—FOR—

BOYS AND GIRLS.....

The sale of this stocking has been beyond our expectations.

We open today 42 dozen, made in all sizes.

25 Cents a Pair.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

MONEY TO LOAN

From $10 to Any Amount.

Any Person in Need of Money can borrow it on their Household Goods, Pianos, Horses, Wagons, Carriages, Bicycles, Store Fixtures, Etc.

THE PROPERTY TO REMAIN IN YOUR POSSESSION.......

All Business Private and Confidential.
No Delay. Lowest Rates
IT PAYS TO BORROW OF US.
LOANS TO SALARIED PEOPLE (Ladies or Gentlemen) on their own names.
INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.
Room 3 Arcade, Upstairs.
Open Saturday Evenings 7 to 8:30.

THE CHEAPEST BRUSH.

The cheapest Tooth Brush is a guaranteed Tooth Brush. When a maker guarantees things it is usually because they don't need a guaranty.

If any of our 25c Tooth Brushes shed a bristle in two months, we'll give you a new one for it.

Tooth Brushes from 10c up.

A full line of Cloth and Hair Brushes in stock.

Agents for English Violet Perfume and Gunther's Candies.

FREESE & RANKE,
88 Calhoun St. Both Phones 67.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Do you want to borrow money? The Tri-State will loan you money on the famous dollar monthly plan, pay fast or slow—$1,000 for $10.00 per month.

BEST PLAN IN THE WORLD.

INVESTORS

Should call at office for the best plan to save money. $325,000.00 of stock matured in five months. Call at office for full particulars

COR. BERRY & COURT.
Tri-State Building and Loan Association,

Money Loaned!

SALARIED PEOPLE.....

Holding permanent positions with responsible concerns upon their own names without security. Easy payments. Business confidential.

Room 2, Seidel Building.
52 1-2 Calhoun St.

MONEY!

Money to loan on Farm and City Real Estate at the lowest rates of interest. We have the money on hand to close loans at once.

The J. F Schell Loan & Investment Co.,
24-26-27 Pixley-Long Block, 15 & 18 E. Berry St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

MONEY TO LOAN

At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession. Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit you. Loans placed same day application is made. No charges taken out in advance. Business confidential. No publicity

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co., Room 2 Seidel Block, up stairs, 52½ Calhoun St.

RED ROUGH HANDS

Itching, scaly, bleeding palms, shapeless nails, and painful finger ends, pimples, blackheads, oily, mothy skin, dry, thin, and falling hair, itching, scaly scalps, all yield quickly to warm baths with Cuticura Soap, and gentle anointings with Cuticura (ointment), the great skin cure.

Cuticura

ITCHING HUMORS

SPAIN'S MINISTER.

Bernabe Formally Presented to President McKinley.

Exchange of Greetings Most Cordial and Generous.

The Blue Room Decorated for the Occasion.

The Spanish Representative Declares His Mission Here to be the Maintenance of Friendly Relations.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Senor Luis Polo De Bernabe, the new Spanish minister, who succeeds Señor Dupuy De Lome as the representative of Spain at this capital, was formally presented to President McKinley at 11 o'clock today. About 10:30 o'clock the minister, accompanied by Mr. Dubosc, the charge d'affaires, the two secretaries of the legation and the war and naval secretaries, attired in full court dress and resplendent in gold lace, called at the state department where they were received by Secretary Sherman, who soon afterwards escorted the party to the white house.

The reception took place in the blue parlor, the same room in which Prince Albert was received yesterday. It presented a very beautiful appearance, the decorations which had been arranged to the Belgian prince last night having been allowed to remain. The introductions to the president were by Secretary Sherman. The exchange of greetings were most cordial and occupied about twenty minutes. In addition to the president and the Spanish minister and his party the only persons present were former Vice President Levi P. Morton and Col. Ingham, the military attache to the president. The ceremony was such as usual on such occasions and passed off without incident.

MINISTER BERNABE'S ADDRESS.

The Spanish minister being presented, said:

"MR. PRESIDENT—I have the honor to present to your excellency the credential letters which accredit me in the capacity of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of his majesty, the King of Spain, in the United States of America. The principle object of my honorable mission is to endeavor, so far as possible, to maintain and draw closer between our two countries the most friendly relations. In order to attain this end, so much in harmony with my own personal feelings, I am ready to omit no effort whatsoever on my part, and I doubt not I shall succeed if, as I hope, I shall be fortunate in gaining the benevolence of your excellency and your effective co operation. In obedience to the special charge of her majesty, the queen regent of the kingdom, I have the honor to express to your excellency the wishes of my august sovereign for your personal happiness and for the prosperity of the people of the United States of America."

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

The president's reply was as follows:

"MR. MINISTER:—I am happy to receive from your hands the royal letters whereby her majesty, the queen regent, in the name of his majesty, the king of Spain, accredits you in the capacity of his majesty's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary in the United States of America. It is very gratifying to me to receive the assurances you have just made of your purpose to endeavor to maintain and draw closer in all possible ways the most friendly relations between the two countries, and in response I assure you that my own efforts and those of this government will no less earnestly be directed toward the same high end. You come hither, Mr. Minister, with the prestige of a distinguished name, born by your honored father, whose service in promoting good will between Spain and the United States have already passed into the domain of history. To this you add the qualifications of a personal acquaintance with this country and its people, derived from your previous official sojourn at this capital, so that you have a double title to our confidence and sympathy. I offer you my personal good wishes, and I would have you convey to her majesty, the queen regent, my sincere appreciation of her majesty's friendly greetings and my own desire that happiness may be her portion and that Spain and the Spanish people may enjoy the blessings of peace and prosperity."

WHAT THEY THINK OF IT.

A Spanish Paper Advises the People to Moderation.

MADRID, March 12.—The Spanish torpedo flotilla has not yet left Cadiz. The vessels will sail for the Canary Islands as soon as the weather moderates.

The Imparcial today says: "There is still time to prepare a few men of war, and it is perhaps possible to buy a few vessels abroad; but in any case we have some merchant ships which could do a lot of harm to American commerce, and we still have time to arrange to carry on a private mine war from which as much renown may accrue as from the guerilla warfare which vanquished Napoleon." Continuing, the Imparcial exhorts the government to allow the present crisis to pass over and to turn the time gained to good use, concluding: "If our flag goes into mourning, let us at least be able to put some pieces of crape on the American's obnoxious flag."

END OF LIFE.

The Young as Well as the Old Must Die.

Miss Blanche Crawford Died at Her Home in Cleveland—Remains Will be Brought Here—The Deaths.

Ada, the two-days old child of Mr. and Mrs. William Altevogt, died this morning of exhaustion. Funeral tomorrow afternoon from the residence, No. 42 Allen street.

DOLAN.

Yesterday morning in Chicago at 11 o'clock occurred the death of Albert Dolan. Mr. Dolan formerly resided in Fort Wayne, but about six years ago, with his sister, he moved to Chicago, where he has been employed in a laundry. He has been in failing health and his death resulted from an attack of hemorrhages. The remains will be brought to Fort Wayne today and taken to the home of Dennis McKering, No. 48 Centre street. The funeral will be held Monday morning from St. Patrick's Catholic church.

ELVIN M. POSTON.

Elvin M. Poston, only son of Mrs. C. M. Poston, of this city, died at Indio, Cal., February 28, of consumption, aged thirty-three years. He was formerly a commercial traveler, but owing to ill health was obliged to resign his position about four years ago. He suffered from hemorrhage of the lungs and it was decided that he should go to southern California in the hope that the change of climate might restore him to health. His mother started for Indio at once, upon learning that he was in a critical condition, but he passed away a few hours before she arrived there. The news of his death is a source of great sorrow to his many friends in this city, who have taken a kindly interest in his welfare since his illness.—Portland (Ore.) Oregonian.

Deceased was born in 1864 and raised in this city. He was the son of the late E. W. Poston, well known here as a prominent photographer. Several years ago, on account of ill health of the father, the family removed to Atlantic, Iowa, where, in a short time, he died, leaving his widow and two children. During the illness of his father, Elvin was the sole support of the family. He was a dutiful son and was loved and respected by all who knew him.

ROHRBACH.

Yesterday, at his home in Madison township, occurred the death of John Rohrbach, at the advanced age of ninety-four years. He has been a resident of Allen county since 1880, in which year he arrived in America from the old country. One son, Magnus, fifteen grandchildren and forty great grandchildren survive. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon from the residence.

SCHOTEMEYER.

The funeral of the late Herman J. Schotemeyer will occur Sunday afternoon at 1:30 from the house and at 2 o'clock from the St. John's Reformed church. Sermons will be preached in both German and English.

CRAWFORD.

Word was received in the city this morning of the death of Nellie Blanche Crawford, daughter of J. T. Crawford, formerly a contractor in this city. The death occurred at 4 o'clock Friday evening in Cleveland, where the family moved about two years ago. For a week Miss Crawford had been suffering with appendicitis, which caused her death. The remains will arrive in Fort Wayne Sunday evening and be taken to the home of Mr. Romeck, of No. 15 Boone street. The funeral will occur Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from Calvary U. B. church.

BRUNER.

The funeral of the late Louisa Bruner will occur tomorrow afternoon, from Scheumann & Klaehn's undertaking parlors.

A Golden Opportunity.

When an opportunity for benefiting yourself is presented to you, seize it. This is good philosophy. Dr. Greene, 148 State St., Chicago, Ill., the distinguished specialist, admitted to be the most eminent authority on diseases, can be consulted personally or by letter, free. Dr. Greene's wonderful cures have made his name famous throughout the world. The weak and debilitated, the nervous and prostrated from overwork, errors and indiscretions should see or write to Dr. Greene. Treatment by letter correspondence a specialty and offers an assurance of cure. All should seize this golden opportunity within their grasp without delay and be restored to health.

WAR ACTIVITY

Prevails About the Arsenals and Ship Yards.

Working Night and Day at the Mare Islands.

Lee Gives Good Advice to Visitors to Cuba.

Regular Troops Held in Readiness to Move at Any Moment at the Command of the Department.

VALLEJO, Cal., March 12.—Everything is astir and bustle at the navy yard. Hundreds of workmen are being added to the usual force to rush the work of preparing the Charleston, Philadelphia, Hartford, Pensacola and Adams for service. The Yorktown is awaiting repairs, but no orders have been received from the navy department regarding the work to be done on her. The Charleston and Philadelphia have been ordered completed at once and it is chiefly on this account that so many extra employes have been added to the pay roll, though the other departments at the yard are also swelling their working lists. On Thursday the construction department sent in requisitions for 150 extra men and today asked for 200 more. The regular work of the yard is proceeding as usual, but night and day shifts will be employed on the Charleston and Philadelphia.

The yard is amply prepared to turn out fast work, new machinery having just been put in and more is under course of construction, which, when completed, will double the capacity of the shops. A monster boring and tubing mill is nearing completion and a hydraulic rivetting machine will soon be in operation. The only trouble likely to be experienced in case of emergency is the securing of a sufficient force of workmen. The work originally planned to be done on the Philadelphia will require six months, but under the present urgent call only absolutely necessary work will be performed and the vessel will be ready for sea in about four weeks. The Charleston will be partially tested next week.

PACIFIC COAST DEFENSE.

It Will be Strengthened by the Battleship Oregon.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—In making preparations for the possibilities of the future, the navy department has by no means overlooked the stragetic defense of the Pacific coast. To guard properly this important seaboard it has been found necessary to send an advance guard some distance down the southern Pacific ocean. The battleship Oregon, the sister of the Indiana, and one of the most powerful vessels in the navy has been selected for this work. Secretary Long today telegraphed orders to her commander, through the commandant of the Mare Island navy yard, to leave San Francisco and cruise down the southern coast. The vessel will report from time to time by cable to the navy department and receive such instructions as changes in conditions may warrant. At present she is taking on her ammunition, about fifty tons in all, which was unloaded at the powder station when the ship went north last fall to have her bilge keels put in place at the Bremerton naval station. As soon as this work is done she is expected to sail southward.

GERMANY'S DENIAL.

Will Not Aid Spain in Event of War.

BERLIN, March 12.—The Berlin foreign office has instructed the inspired press to deny emphatically that Germany will aid Spain in case of war with the United States and has instructed these newspapers to point out that the United States is an excellent customer of Germany and that Spain since the Carolinas squabble has repeatedly shown unfriendliness to Germany.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.

LONDON, March 12.—The officials of the United States embassy here say it is absolutely untrue that they have been informed that Spain has raised $60,000,000 for the purchase of warships, etc., and has deposited that amount in a London bank.

READY FOR SERVICE.

Soldiers at the Forts Equipped for Any Emergency.

DENVER, Colo., March 12.—Acting under special orders received from the officials in the war department at Washington, the commanding officer at Fort Logan has distributed among the various companies stationed there tents sufficient to provide them shelter, should they be called to move. The officers have also issued to the soldiers the regulation equipments they will need if called upon to move. As the result of the orders received from Washington the men at the fort are prepared for any kind of service. The same preparations are being made at all the points in the department of the Colorado.

LEE ADVISES IT.

Tells Americans to Get Passports Before Going to Cuba.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Consul General Lee communicates to the department of state information derived from the passport bureau in Havana, to the effect that no changes whatever have been made affecting passports beyond holding the passports presented for viz. for twenty-four hours before delivery. Although Americans are allowed to land without passports, no one can leave port or obtain a passport passage to Cuba by an outgoing vessel without presenting a passport duly vized by the government, which is kept by the consignees of the vessel for police inspection on board, when it is then returned to the passenger if in order.

The consul general recommends that all Americans intending to visit Cuba should provide themselves with passports from the department of state, which will serve to identify them properly while in Cuba and greatly facilitate their departure when ready to leave the island.

ADVISED TO VOTE THE WEYLERITE TICKET.

MADRID, March 12.—Placards have been posted throughout the city setting forth that the national candidates whom all good Spaniards should support are Generals Borrero and Sigura. The placard ends "long live the fatherland," "long live the army." These candidates are nominated by the Weylerites. The republican and Carlist newspapers announce that they will support them.

THE STREET FAIR.

Trades Council Wants It to Commence Labor Day.

A Committee Will Confer With the Business Men's Committee—New Delegates Admitted.

At the regular meeting of the Trades and Labor council last evening new delegates were seated from the Laundry Workers' union.

An important matter which came up for consideration was the street fair proposed to be held in Fort Wayne. The sentiment of the delegates was that it should be held during the week of Labor day and the legislative committee of the council was instructed to confer with the business men's committee appointed by the city council and try and arrange for the street fair to commence on Labor day. This is a national holiday and if the proposition is accepted the labor organizations of the city will be in a better position to help make the street fair a big success.

The delegates from the clerk's union presented a grievance against a new clothing house established here, claiming that the management thereof had violated an agreement he had made with the union as to keeping open certain hours. The matter was referred to the arbitration committee with instructions to try and settle the grievance.

A GOOD TIME.

The South Side Loyal Hall Last Night Installed Officers.

The entertainment given by the South Side Loyal Hall club at their club rooms at 313 Lafayette street, last evening, was a big success and had been decorated for the occasion, presenting a pretty sight. The principal event of the evening was the installation of the officers of the club by Mayor Scherer.

The evening's program was as follows:

Overture....Lagerman orchestra
Music....Orchestra
Song....Adolph Schulte
Installation of officers....Hon. Henry P. Scherer
Recitation....Miss Annie Moran
Duet....Messrs. Dailey and Rohrock
Address....Judge C. M. Dawson
Recitation....Miss Moran
Song....Mr. Rohrock and Dailey quartet
Song....Dailey quartet
Song....John Dailey
Piano solo....Mr. Schulte

During the recitation by Miss Moran she presented Mayor Scherer and Judge Dawson each with a bouquet, which they gracefully accepted.

A BIG PURCHASE.

Emmett Martin Branches Out.

Purchases the Entire Stock of the Ogden Plumbing Company.

The south side is spreading out. Some days ago Emmett Martin purchased the entire stock of the Ogden Plumbing Co., situated at 26 East Berry street, including all the gas and electric chandeliers. The machinery was also purchased and will be in operation in a few days. The Ogden store has been closed and the stock and machinery will be moved to Mr. Martin's old stand, corner Hanna and Buchanan streets. He will then be better prepared than ever to carry on the plumbing business. All work intrusted in his care will receive his personal attention.

Literary and Musical.

Ladies' Aid society No. 19, auxiliary to Sons of Veterans, will give an entertainment and dance at True Blue hall, Thursday evening, March 17. The following program will be rendered:

Overture....Orchestra
Recitation....Daisy Wirth
Vocal duet....Misses Helmke
Recitation....Miss Cecil Lank
Vocal solo....Miss Fern Kerper
Piano solo....Miss Julia Zollinger
Recitation....Miss Bella Oliager
Vocal duet....Mrs. Fisher and Miss Beale
Piano solo....Miss Stella Soliday
Recitation....Daisy Wirth
Vocal solo....Miss Bessie Holden
Instrumental duet....Mr. and Mrs. Keyse

ARMY CHANGE.

Missouri and Western Departments Abolished,

And the Lakes and Gulf Departments Established.

Chicago and Atlanta Will be Official Headquarters.

The Change Becomes Effective at Once—It Gives Universal Satisfaction.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The war department today promulgated its order changing the departments of the gulf and of the lakes and abolishing the departments of the Missouri and of the west. The department of the east will embrace the states on the Atlantic coast to and including North Carolina; the department of the lakes will include Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee, with headquarters at Chicago, and the department of the gulf will comprise the states of South Carolina; Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas, with headquarters at Atlanta. Major General John R. Brooke will command the department of the lakes, and Brigadier General William M. Graham the department of the gulf.

The war department is making every effort to execute the changes in the great military departments, announced in the order to which reference was made yesterday. The important change made by the order was the creation of the new department of the gulf by the combination of the old department of Texas with the Southern portion of the department of the east. The other changes made were in the direction of rectifying the lines of the central western departments so as to make them more symmetrical and easily accessible in all portions from their respective central headquarters. For this reason the state of Ohio for many years attached to the department of the east, has been thrown into the department of the Missouri, which now rejoices in the new name of the department of the lakes, a change of name made, it is said, at the war department for purely sentimental reasons. The southwestern states included in the department of the Dakotas have been transferred to the department of the Platte, while to maintain the present proportions of this department, the northern section has been thrown into the department of Dakota. No changes have been made in the department of the Columbia, the department of California or the department of Colorado.

General Graham telegraphed the war department today that he would go to Atlanta on Monday next to establish his headquarters there.

Senator Bacon, of Georgia, was at the war department today and expressed his gratification that Georgia had been made the centre of the new department, with headquarters at Atlanta. This step, Mr. Bacon said, was due entirely to military considerations, and no personal or political motives had figured in the transaction. Heretofore there had been only one military post along the Atlantic, namely that at New York, but the present condition of affairs made it apparent from a military standpoint that it was desirable to have another center on the South Atlantic. As a result the interior military center, heretofore known as the department of Texas, has been moved eastward and centered at Atlanta. The same commander, Brigadier General Graham, would be in command at Atlanta, as he had previously been in command of the department of Texas.

THE NEW CHAMPION.

Kid McCoy Delights a Fort Wayne Crowd.

The Hoosier Pugilist Pronounced a Marvel—J. J. Bates Hypnotized in Quick Time—Other Events.

Fort Wayne admirers of the "Manly art" so greatly popularized by his lordship of Queensbury, were given the opportunity last night to study art as it is exemplified by one of its latest and most scientific exponents.

Kid McCoy, a Hoosier product, and, therefore, a top-notcher, made his first appearance in Fort Wayne last night at the athletic exhibition given under the auspices of the Fort Wayne Athletic club at Princess rink. Seven hundred men, well sprinkled with distinguished citizens, were grouped about the roped arena and enjoyed to the full the best boxing entertainment that Fort Wayne has seen for a long time.

The chief interest centered in McCoy, who is now declared to be the champion heavyweight of the world, because Fitzsimmons has defaulted McCoy's challenge. No one was disappointed by McCoy's showing. The unanimous verdict was that the Hoosier boy is a wonder and a world-beater. McCoy is tall, lithe, almost lank, with good upper development, a bad color and a visage that belongs anywhere but above the front works of a prize fighter.

McCoy has a style that is his own. He is not a rusher; he does not dance about like a performing bear and he does not saw the air like a fiddler working overtime. Stealth and study is his ring game. He is constantly developing something new. An adversary cannot solve his "style," for it is as inconstant as a fickle woman. He has taken a lesson or two from the feline art of fighting and reduced it to practice in the ring. He crouches low, moves with a litheness that seems slow but is so deceptive as to conceal the direction of attack. He has a quickness difficult to realize and his readiness to utilize it creates danger for the other fellow in a mix. Of his hitting power there is no question. His long muscle is the argument of that. He has a reach longer by an inch than Fitzsimmons and an inch and a half better than Corbett. In his work McCoy fights with his body so bent that the exceedingly touchy solar plexus is carried back out of danger, unless an opponent cares to take an awful chance on that long reach and the steam which operates it. Everybody who saw McCoy declared him a great fighter and entitled to a chance with the best of them. He is only twenty-four and two or three years more will give additional weight and an immense acquisition of strength.

George Brown acted as referee for all bouts at the entertainment and Dr. W. F. Myers held the watch. The first go was between Andy Yates, of this city, and "Doc" Payne, of Cleveland, a member of McCoy's party. The men entered the ring at 9:20 and were given a good reception. It was a pretty contest throughout and Yates justified the belief of his friends that he is coming right along. Payne is a more skillful boxer and a far better tactician than Yates, but the Fort Wayne boy held his own well and landed effectively in every round. In the fourth round he singed Payne's jugular with a hot one that sent the Cleveland boy a trifle groggy for a moment. The contest was for five rounds and was awarded to Payne on points.

The next milling was done by "Kid" Ryan, of Fort Wayne, and "Kid" Broad, another Cleveland boy in McCoy's aggregation. It was the best contest of the night and for five rounds the two little fellows mixed it up lively. Ryan weighed 137 and Broad 123. It was Ryan's fight until the fifth round, when the other "kid" evened up things by a fast and furious two minutes in which he landed effectively in rapid succession. The contest was declared a draw and the decision was satisfactory.

At 10:20 the star event began in a contest between McCoy and James J. Bates, of Chicago, a pugilist of some note who is now with the veriscope company in this city. McCoy was given an ovation as he entered the ring. The conditions were that Bates stand before the champion four rounds. Bates is about McCoy's weight, but stockily built and exceedingly deficient in reach as compared with McCoy. As soon as the men entered upon their work, Bates began the only tactics that gave him a chance and clinched half a dozen times in the first minute. In a mix up McCoy sent Bates down with a hard jab in the face and the Chicago man stayed down the full count. As soon as he was up McCoy cut out the work in liveliest fashion and landing a hard left hook on Bates' jaw, sent him down and out. The time of the bout was two minutes and thirty-two seconds.

Verne Hardenbrook, of Walkerton, champion heavyweight of Indiana, was McCoy's next adversary in a four round exhibition for points. McCoy remained in the ring when Bates retired. Hardenbrook is heavy and strong, and has some skill, but was totally outclassed by McCoy's shiftiness and science. In the first round McCoy demonstrated how easily and quickly he could have disposed of the Walkerton boy by landing on him when and where he liked. Hardenbrook acquired a little more confidence and generated a little more steam in the second and third rounds and made a better showing, but at no time endangering McCoy, though he made some vicious swings that were either wild or were stopped by that ever-ready reach of the champion.

In the fourth round Hardenbrook started in with good intentions and for his pains was given a warm time. In the last half of the round Hardenbrook did little but clinch or run, but McCoy kept at his work with much diligence and when the gong rang for the close of the round the Walkerton man was manifestly groggy and needed the attention of his seconds before he left the ring.

The entertainment gave great satisfaction to all who attended. The inclement weather was no doubt responsible that the patronage was not larger, yet the Athletic club is well satisfied with the results financially.

Mrs. Salina Long, who during the past winter has been the guest of her nephew, Recorder Reichelderfer, in this city, and of relatives in Maysville, has gone to her home in Hallsville, Ohio.

WILL TALK IT OVER

Big Meeting of Spy Run Residents Tuesday Evening.

Invited to Meet the Council Committee of the Whole.

Will Discuss Annexation in the Council Chamber.

Street Contractors Here Inquiring Into Improvements to be Made—Election Committee Meets Monday.

The council committee of the whole has adopted a novel method of settling the question of the annexation of the Spy Run district to the city. Councilman Haag, chairman, has called a meeting of the committee for next Tuesday night in the city council chamber and the residents of the district under consideration are invited to be present at this meeting and present reasons pro and con why the city should or should not annex the territory to the city. It is believed that in this manner there can be a better understanding of the matter and ultimately a satisfactory agreement of some kind can be reached. Indications are that there will be a big attendance of Spy Runites, as the advocates of each side of the question feel that they have adopted the proper course.

CONTRACTORS HERE.

There will be plenty of bidders on the street improvements to be made in Fort Wayne this summer. The board of works is daily receiving letters from contractors and brick and asphalt dealers and if the number of letters is any criterion there should be a dozen or more bidders and cheaper and better work done than ever.

Today there are two asphalt contractors in the city, both representing the California asphaltum. One of the gentlemen is Otto E. C. Guelich, of Detroit, agent for the Alcatraz Construction company, which contracts only for the alcatraz asphalt. Mr. Guelich is an experienced contractor and talks interestingly of pavement work done and doing in other cities. He laid three miles of asphalt on Woodburn avenue in Detroit, which is recognized as one of the finest streets in the west. Mr. Guelich, who was chaperoned by Major Wilson, claims that he represents a company outside the trust and bids independently of all of the trust companies.

E. M. Ayers, proprietor of the Ayers' Asphaltum company, of Zanesville, Ohio, is also in the city, inquiring into the asphalt pavements which are to be built and will undoubtedly be a bidder on the work to be done this season.

WILL TALK ELECTION.

The election committee of the city council, composed of McMahon, Meyer and Glenn, will meet in the city clerk's office Monday morning and complete arrangements for the approaching city election. The most important matter to be considered is the appointment of election inspectors.

THE POLICE NEWS.

Mayor Scherer Sent His Guests to Jail Today.

One of the Prisoners a Suspect—Vincent Moritz Reports That His Son is Missing.

Vags, climbers, drunks, etc., who were unlucky enough to appear in police court this morning, did not get a chance to leave the city. Mayor Scherer was not in a happy frame of mind, and every prisoner brought before him was sent to jail.

Hiram Onspaugher, a vagrant arrested by Officer Madden went over for fifteen days; Edward Kay and his brother, Henry, charged with drunkenness, got eleven days each; John White, a drunk, arrested by Officer Paul, was given eleven days; Albert Kesch, a vagrant arrested by Detective Dinger, was dissatisfied with fifteen days and Marquis Buchman, arrested by Detective Nicely, was held until he could be examined as a suspect.

NOTES.

Officers Geogleim and Elliott are taking their vacation.

Vincent Moritz, the Calhoun street fruit dealer, asked the police to hunt for his fifteen-year-old son, who disappeared last Tuesday with a lad named Stevens and has not been seen since.

A blind man named Gladback reported to the police that some person stole a small wagon from him, while he was in a house at the corner of Madison and Harmer streets after some washing.

Thieves broke into Theodore Merz's pigeon coop Friday night, and stole ten birds. They were fine bred birds, and were of much value to Mr. Merz.

PURER MILK.

Government Will Furnish Tuberculin for Health Board.

Tests Will be Inaugurated March 21 by Professor Bitting, of Purdue University.

Dr. L. P. Drayer, city bacteriologist, and W. H. Shambaugh, city attorney, returned last evening from Lafayette, where they had gone for the purpose of securing, if possible, tuberculin with which to test cattle for tuberculosis.

The government agrees to furnish the tuberculin and the local board of health will meet next Monday to determine what methods to follow in making tests. Several dairymen have already consented to have their milk cows tested, provided the board of health will give a certificate of the good health of their cattle. This the board of health has determined to do, in the hopes that as a result the patrons of the local dairies will demand that dairymen present such a certificate before they will purchase milk from them. This course was followed in Indianapolis and other cities, and such a demand was made for certificates that the milk men were compelled to show certificates or do no business.

Professor Bitting, of Purdue university, will arrive in the city Monday, March 21, with enough tuberculin to test 150 cattle. He will inaugurate the tests, which will be continued from time to time by the local board of health.

WANTS A DIVORCE.

Florence Ellen Hill Applies to the Court.

Abandonment Alleged Against a Well-Known Musician—Attorney Sylvester in Trouble—Court News.

Florence Ellen Hill has filed in the circuit court a complaint for divorce from Charles A. Hill. The ground alleged for the action is abandonment and failure to provide support. The defendant is the well known musician and piano instructor and has been prominently identified with the piano business in this city for many years. He is now a resident of Wabash, it is reported.

EMBEZZLEMENT CHARGED.

Samuel Sylvester, a lawyer of Shirley City, is in jail in default of $500 bonds, charged with embezzlement. Noah Borgman swears that Sylvester collected the money due on a note for him and never turned over the cash.

STREET RAILWAY CASES.

Judge O'Rourke has fixed April 25th as the day for the hearing of the petitions and cross petitions relative to the mortgage indebtedness of the Fort Wayne Consolidated Street Railway company.

OTHER COURT NEWS.

Justice Bullerman held A. J. Woodruff to the circuit court in the sum of $200 bonds, and he is in jail. He is charged by Miss Maggie McCulloch, of Lafayette street, of stealing a suit of clothes worn by her father, now dead. Sheriff Melching made the arrest.

The county commissioners have granted a petition for the admission of Myrtle Frances Blakeley to the home for feeble minded.

Howard Hanthorn has been admitted by the superior court to practice law in the Allen county courts.

The jury in the case of Ulmer vs. Geake & Henry was dismissed until Monday, when the argument of counsel will begin.

LICENSED TO WED.

David Henry Curry and Bertha Boucher.

DIES TO ELUDE OFFICERS.

Herschel Lafollette, of Portland, Cuts His Throat With a Razor.

PORTLAND, Ind., March 12.—With two officers standing at the door of his home demanding admission, Herschel Lafollette yesterday twice drew the edge of a razor across his throat. Before the officers could reach his room they heard his body strike the floor. Lafollette was one of the first to be suspected in connection with the murder and robbery of Mrs. Louisa Stoltz, which took place Feb. 11. Lafollette lived in Sixth street, in the southern part of the city, and a few minutes after 9 o'clock yesterday morning Constable George D. Allen and Detective Benjamin F. Kemble called at his home. They knocked at the door, and as they did so they heard a sound in an upstairs room. Mrs. Lafollette went to the door and then started to call her son. The officers followed and found the young man with his throat cut. He died a few minutes later.

HONORS FRANCES WILLARD.

Her Portrait to Decorate the Capitol at Albany, N. Y.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 12.—Some few weeks ago Superintendent of Public Works Aldridge announced that as a result of the discovery that the American woman had been entirely overlooked by the state, so far as the artistic work of the western staircase of the capitol is concerned, he had directed changes in the plans so that the portraits of four American women of celebrity should find a place in the grand stairway.

Superintendent Aldridge has announced that he had ordered a fifth portrait to be carved. This will be that of the late Frances E. Willard, the president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union.

Her portrait will be placed beside those of "Captain" Moll Pitcher of revolutionary fame, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Clara Barton of Red Cross fame and Susan B. Anthony.

JOHN RABUS, TAILOR,
No. 10 W. Berry St.,
Presents compliments and invites you to call and examine new woolens for coming season. 3eod10t

Make Hay While the Sun Shines.

But while it's raining, don't forget to "make in" some good bargains. We have just received a big, new line of Chamber Suits that we will start at competitor's cost prices.

Suit as shown in cut, for $11.25, worth $20.00.

$22.00 Suits for $12.50.

$25.00 Suits for $14.50.

$28.00 Suits for $15.65.

And so on.

We bought a big lot of these. Lumber and labor are slowly but continuously advancing, and we will state that this is the last opportunity for buying these suits at these prices. If you are not quite ready for house cleaning, come in and make a small payment on a suit and we will set it aside for you.

Watch this space for our "ads" next week. Just received a fine line of Baby Cabs and Refrigerators. Some revelations in prices.

W. J. KETTLER & SON,

FURNITURE,

15 and 17 Court Street. 58 and 60 Clinton Street.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

TONIGHT.

Brewers' Union No. 62—Regular meeting.

Travelers' Protective Association Regular meeting.

Lodges—Order of Red Cross; Mad Anthony Hive, No. 27; Rathbone Sisters.

Masonic Temple—Attractions for the week:

Saturday—The veriscope pictures of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight.

Let us have peace, but let us have also an end of Spanish atrocities in Cuba.

The thousands of Indiana veterans who were with General Rosecrans at Corinth, Stone River and Chickamauga will be sorrow stricken to hear of the old warrior's death.

Three new battleships of the first-class have been decided upon by the naval committee. They will not be available for present exigencies, but they will be a powerful promoter of peace in the future.

The annual report of the board of Indian commissioners to the secretary of the interior shows that during the last year only one collision between Indians and whites occurred, and even that was an unimportant affair, growing out of the attempt of a civil officer to arrest a Ute hunting party in Colorado. The solution of the Indian problem seems to have been accomplished, even though it has been brought about by the process of elimination. If Indian uprisings occur in future they will probably be because of the aggression of the whites. The United States cavalryman, who in the past has been employed in chasing Indians, now finds his occupation gone.

Our distinguished fellow citizen of Indiana, Mr. Kid McCoy, who divides with Gen. Benjamin Harrison and James Whitcomb Riley the responsibility for the greatness of Hoosierdom, has become the champion solar plexus artist of the world owing to the default of the late champion, of whom there seem to be several. There is a hopeful progress along all lines, and the day is doubtless near at hand when the championships will be settled without bruising.

A map of the two Americas as they were in the year 1800, compared with a map of today, shows how Spain as a governing power has been crowded off the face of the Western hemisphere. A map of Europe today, compared with a map of Europe in the days of Emperor Charles V., would show the decline of Spanish power in the old world. Spain now claims as its principal foreign possessions Cuba, the Phillippines and Puerto Rico. In Cuba and the Phillippines revolutions are in progress and Puerto Rico has just been granted autonomy. There is no hope for spain.

It is suggested that the United States needs Havana for the protection of this country against the yellow fever, and certainly our government should impose the condition upon whatever power shall possess Havana hereafter that the sanitary condition of the harbor shall be improved, and this nursery of the plague abated. The harbor is stagnant, filled with accumulating refuse, and is a constant menace. In the hands of a civilized power like the United States, this condition would be remedied by a current into the open sea. The United States should insist on the sanitary improvement of the harbor of Havana, even if it undertakes the work itself.

In the postoffice appropriation bill reported to the house this week the amount set aside for rural free delivery is $150,000, or three times the amount appropriated for the same purpose last year. It is evident from this that the committee agrees with Postmaster General Gary that the rural delivery experiments should be widened in scope. It would not be possible to immediately install a complete system of rural free delivery, save at a great loss to the government, but the day is coming when the residents of country districts will have the same postal facilities that are now given to the people of the cities. It will be a gain to the whole country when such a system is instituted.

The British government in the land of Egypt is apt to prove the most notable since the days of the Jewish ruler, Joseph. There are to be no more pyramids and sphynxes erected, but instead dams are to be built across the Nile at Assiut and at Assuan, which will settle the irrigation question for the valley of the Nile. While the regular and natural rise of the river will be welcome, as it always has been, it will not be indispensably necessary, since the reserve water can be let on at any time. Millions of acres will thus be added to the arable lands of the country, and the general improvement of the revenues will be at the rate of $2,000,000 per annum. Egypt, the oldest of nations, keeps step to the bass drum of the boom and the real estate agents of Thebes are confident that property will be higher in the spring.

Death of General Rosecrans.

In the death of General W. S. Rosecrans the last really great military figure of the union side in the late war is removed. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Meade, Hooker, McClellan, Thomas, Hancock, and all the heroic chieftains who directed the fate of union arms have answered the last long roll. General O. O. Howard and General John M. Schofield yet survive and are on the retired list of the army. The former rose to the rank of lieutenant general since the war and was for a time the commander-in-chief of our armies, but neither Schofield nor Howard attained to first eminence during the war.

William Stark Rosecrans was born in Kingston, Delaware county, Ohio, September 6, 1819. His parents were of old Dutch stock. He was reared on a farm and educated at the public schools. He clerked in a store, and in 1837 applied to the secretary of war for appointment to the West Point military academy. He was appointed and graduated in 1842. He entered the engineering corps as second lieutenant and reported for duty at Fortress Monroe. In 1843 he went to West Point as assistant professor in the engineering department. Lieutenant Rosecrans resigned in April, 1854, and went to Cincinnati to engage in the coal mining business.

At the beginning of the war General Rosecrans was a private citizen. When it became evident that military operations must become necessary to crush the rebellion, he offered his services to General Dennison, of Ohio, and he was requested to act as engineer. He went to Washington later, and was given the position of chief engineer of Ohio, with the rank of colonel. He was commissioned colonel of the Twenty-third Ohio regiment later, and entered the field and within three days was commissioned brigadier general. He took the field in West Virginia at once. His first important action was at Rich Mountain, which he won.

General Rosecrans succeeded General McClellan in the department of Ohio. He had command of the national forces and defeated Gen. John B. Floyd at Carnifax Ferry, September 10, 1861, thwarting Lee's attempt to get a footing in western Virginia. He participated in the battle of Corinth, and afterward took command of the Army of the Mississippi. He defeated Gen. Sterling Price and pursued him for forty miles. He was made commander of the department of the Cumberland, which position he held from October 27, 1862, to October 19, 1863. He commanded in the battle about Murfreesboro, one of the bloodiest and most decisive of the war. He drove Bragg out of middle Tennessee in fifteen days. Rosecrans commanded at the great battle around Chattanooga and held Chattanooga, the objective point. The battle was a victory for the Confederates. General Rosecrans was relieved in October, 1864, and was assigned to the department of Missouri.

He was mustered out of the volunteer service in January, 1866, and resigned from the army in March, 1867. He had been brevetted major-general. He was appointed minister to Mexico in July, 1868, and held the office until June, 1869. He mined in Mexico and manufactured powder in San Francisco. He was elected to congress from California in 1881 and served four years. He then settled on a ranch near Redondo, Los Angeles county, California, and spent the last years of his life quietly.

SABBATH SERMONS.

Services in the Churches of Fort Wayne.

Announcements of Pastors for Tomorrow's Devotions—Sunday Pulpit Topics and Hours of Service.

Baptist Tabernacle, L. L. Henson, pastor—Preaching and baptism at night.

Rev. Dr. Henry W. Bennet will preach as usual at the Wayne street Methodist church.

Railroad Y. M. C. A.—Men's meeting at 3:00 p. m., to be conducted by Elder N. A. Walker. Bible study at 4:00 p. m.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

Baptist mission, corner of Hanna and Buchanan streets.—Sunday school, 9 a. m. Review of the lesson by Rev. E. A. Knight. C. M. Lattue, superintendent.

South Congregational Church, Rev. E. E. Franno, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Emerson quartet.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Harrison and Dawson streets; T. J. Johnson, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30; preaching, 10:30 and 7:30; Junior league, 2:30, Senior league, 6:30.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; pastor lecture and bible school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 p. m.; teachers' class 10 a. m.

Christ's Lutheran church, corner of Jefferson and Webster streets—Regular morning and evening services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Rev. A. A. Hundley, pastor.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Cass and Fourth streets, Edmund F. Albertson, pastor—Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.

A. M. E. church, corner East Wayne and Francis streets; Rev. W. M. Simpson, pastor.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 3:00 p. m.; Christian Endeavor at 7:00 p. m. sharp.; preaching at 8:00 p. m.

There will be a meeting of the Ministerial association Monday morning at 10 o'clock in the Plymouth Congregation church. Rev. A. A. Hundley will read a paper on "Baptism of the Holy Ghost; What is It?"

Grace Reformed Church—Morning service at 10:30, evening service at 7:30 Evening for men, "Getting Right With God." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Services in Plymouth Congregational church, corner Jefferson and Harrison streets, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. People's service in the evening. with an after-meeting. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie, pastor.

Calvary United Brethren church, corner of Lewis and Harmer streets, A. W. Ballinger, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. C. U. at 6:30. At 7:30 p. m. Prof. T. Fukushima of Tokio, will speak, subject. "What Christianity Has Done for Japan."

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor.—Class meeting at 9:30; preaching by the pastor at 10:30; children's meeting at 2:15 in the afternoon; Sunday school at 3 o'clock; Epworth league meeting at 6:45 and preaching by Dr. C. B. Stemen at 7:30. Both the morning and evening services will be evangelistic.

Bethel Church of the Evangelical Association, corner DeWald and Clinton streets—German preaching at 10:30 a. m., followed by a short English talk on Japan by Prof. T. Fukushima; English at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Alliance at 6:45 p. m., led by Addie Helfler, and Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

Bethany Presbyterian church, Nebraska, corner Boone and Fry streets. Rev. George E. Davies, pastor Morning services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, 3 p. m. and Y. P. S. C. E. immediately following. The annual sermon for the Fraternal Order of the Mystic Circle will be preached at 10:30 a. m. Gospel services 7:30 p. m.

Berry Street M. E. church, corner Harrison street: C. C. Cissell, pastor.—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., followed by the quarterly communion service; Junior Epworth league, 3 p. m.; Epworth league devotional, 6:30 p. m., Harriet Wilmington, leader; sermon, 7:30, by Rev. F. T. Simpson, P. E. There will be special music by a large chorus choir.

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. Maurice Samson, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:30 a. m.; subject, "Everybody Working;" evening service at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "A Lingering Look." Catechetical instruction every Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Every Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30, teachers' meeting at 8:15 p. m.

Services at West Jefferson street Church of Christ will be held as unusual tomorrow. Professor T. Fukushima, a noted Japanese, will speak at the morning service on "The Christian Religion in Japan." The pastor will speak in the evening on "The Cause and Cure of Protestant Denominationalism." P. J. Rice, minister.

Services at Westminster church. Rev. Frank Colvin, of Auborn, will preach in the morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 7:30. Sabbath school at 12 o'clock noon. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m.

West Creighton avenue Church of Christ, John J. Higgs, pastor—Services tomorrow as follows: Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.; communion at 10:30 a. m. for those who love the Lord, Jesus Christ; preaching at 11 a. m., subject, "The Good Samaritan." Members of the church are especially requested to attend this service. Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m.; Young People's Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m., subject, "The First and Second Adam."

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Cathedral square, Calhoun street. The Rt. Rev. Joseph Rademacher, bishop; Very Rev. Joseph H. Brammer, V. G.; Rev. Charles B. Guendling and Rev. John Durham. Sunday services, 6, 8, 8:30 (children's service), and 10:30 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Patrick's, corner DeWald and Harrison, Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor; Rev. Patrick Crowley, assistant pastor. Sunday services, mass at 7:45 and 10 a. m.; children's mass at 9 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Mary's (German), corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets. The Rev. John H. Oechtering, pastor; assistant, Rev. Gustave Hottenroth. Sunday services, 8 and 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Paul's (German), corner West Washington and Griffith. Rev. F. J. H. Kroll, pastor. Services 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

St. Joseph's Chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital) Rev. Thomas Eisenring, C. S. S., chaplain. Sunday services, 8 a. m. and 4 p. m. Weekly services, 8 a. m.

St. Peter's (German), corner East DeWald and Warsaw. Rev. Ferdinand Koerdt, pastor, Sunday services, 7:15 and 9:45 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCHES.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street.—Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambsganss, Jr., pastors. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St John's Evangelical, corner West Washington and Van Buren. —Rev. Henry P. Dannecker, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m., 2 p. m., (in German), 7:30 p. m. (in English).

St Paul's, on Barr street.—Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland.—Rev. J. A. Buhn, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

German Lutheran Zion's Congregational church, Creighton avenue and Hanna streets.—Rev. Henry Juengel, pastor. Services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sundays.

Grace church (German Evangelical), Gay and Pontiac streets, Rev. Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

CHILD WIFE DENOUNCED.

Ninety-Year-Old Dr. Clouser Says She Was Cruel to Him.

Hartford City, Ind., March 12.—Dr. Nelson D. Clouser, aged ninety years, has filed suit in the Blackford circuit court asking a divorce from his sixteen-year-old wife.

The doctor alleges in his complaint that his wife was exceedingly cruel to him and squandered his fortune against his consent. He says she abandoned him when he was confined to bed and took advantage of his helplessness by carrying away household goods to the value of $500.

The proceedings were something of a surprise, as it was the general impression that neither would seek a divorce, notwithstanding the fact that Mrs. Clouser has not lived with her husband since February 28.

Dr. Clouser is now confined to his bed with sickness. It is not believed he will live to see the termination of the case. All possible effort will be made to have it tried this term.

The doctor has a fortune estimated at $200,000 and it is expected Mrs. Clouser will file a cross complaint and demand alimony. The two were married at Muncie last September. The young woman was acting as nurse and they met during a professional visit.

"77"

BREAKS UP

COLDS

"Seventy-seven" is Dr. Humphreys famous Specific for the cure of Colds and prevention of Pneumonia.

I prize "77" for Grip and Colds more than words can tell, and many a poor one has blessed me for the relief afforded. The Rev. C. H. Pannell, Tannersville, N. Y.

I have used "77" for La Grippe and it cured me quick; it also cured two of my friends by taking two or three small bottles. Wm. T. Keeler, 3533 Wabash ave., Chicago.

"77" cures Grip, Influenza, Catarrh Pains and Soreness in the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat and Fever.

At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., 50c., or $1.00.

Ask for Dr. Humphreys Specific Manual of all Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free. Humphreys Med. Co., New York.

Quality The Highest, Prices The Lowest.

Lehman's

34 & 36 CALHOUN ST.

Open Saturday Evenings Until 10:30.

"When a Nation's Life's at Hazzard

We've no time to think of men," wrote the colonial poet. But we're thinking of men, and men only, now and all the time. Our marvelously successful Clearance Sale proves it. It's going on now. Don't miss it if you know a superb bargain when you see it.

Men's All-Wool $10 and $12 Suits for $7.98.

Men's High-Grade All-Wool Suits, that sold regularly for $10 and $12, are this week offered for $7.98—handsome cheviots and cassimeres, double warp serge lining, best tailoring throughout, greatest offer in Fort Wayne today or any other day—and for the next ten days only they go for... **$7.98**

Great bargains in Men's Finest Suits, (black clay worsteds excepted), that sold all season for $14, $15 and $18—take them for the next 10 days—finest foreign and domestic fabrics, strictly all wool, in plaids, checks, stripes and fancy mixtures, cut in fashion—a splendid opportunity to get a $14, 15 and $18 suit for........ **$11.98**

Grand clearing away of Men's Fine Winter Overcoats, strictly all kerseys, blue and black, silk velvet collars, silk sleeve linings, raw edges—we are preparing for the spring trade and now offer our handsome $15 Overcoats for just about half their previous price—only **$9.00**

Men's Advance Spring Overcoats, new styles, new shades, new stock, everything new, elegant box cut in all wool covert cloth and whipcords, you need but to examine our mammoth stock to make your spring purchase—they are excellent values and excellent bargains at $7.50, $10.00, $12.00 and........ **$15.00**

MEN'S TROUSERS.

Men's black cheviot Trousers, all-wool broken plaids, hairlines and neat stripes, regular $2.50 value, now offered at Lehman's for........ **$1.50**

Men's cheviot and cassimere Trousers, pure all wool, neat, desirable patterns, all sizes, most excellent $3.00 values, at Lehman's for **$1.98**

Men's worsted and cassimere Trousers, all wool plaids, checks and stripes, neat and nobby patterns, regular prices $5 and $6—tomorrow and the next ten days for........ **$4.00**

Most extensive line of BOYS' CONFIRMATION SUITS in the city. Workmanship, quality and value unsurpassed. Our representatives will not call at your home--but guarantee you a saving of 15 to 20 per cent, by calling at our store.

Lehman's

34 & 36 CALHOUN ST.

MOST FAMOUS WOMEN IN THE WORLD

Recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy as the Greatest of all Cures.

Illustrious Women, Like Clara Barton and Belva A. Lockwood, Who Are the Leaders of Women, Tell You to Use Dr. Greene's Nervura if You Wish to be Surely Cured. In the Spring You Need the Wonderful Strengthening, Purifying, Invigorating Effects of Dr. Greene's Nervura. Take it Now, For it is the Best of All Spring Medicines.

Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society, indorses Dr. Greene's Nervura.

What higher commendation can a medicine have, what more convincing proof, what more positive assurance that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will surely cure than the recommendation and endorsement of the world wide known and universally loved and honored, Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross society!

Such is the case. Famous Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society, and her words of praise and recommendation of the wonderful curer of disease, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, will be a new hope to thousands upon thousands of those who are sick, out of health, weak, nervous or who suffer from headaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, or other painful and distressing disease, nervous affections or poor and devitalized blood.

Clara Barton says:

"We have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and although the remedy has been in our hands but a short time, we judge that the remedy has all the merits which are claimed for it. We shall still continue its use, with the expectation that we shall be able to endorse it still more highly.

CLARA BARTON,
President of the American National Red Cross, Washington, D. C."

Belva A. Lockwood, foremost woman of her time, cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

There is no word so powerful among women, no influence so great, and no authority so high as the utterances of a recognized leader when speaking to her sister women for the good of womankind. When, therefore, the voice of Belva A. Lockwood, of Washington, D. C., who is recognized among women as their mightiest leader and champion in all woman's most deeds which mark this generation, is raised in the interests of women; when this representative of her sex to such an extent that she has been twice nominated for President of the United States by the Equal Rights Party, publishes the fact to the world that she owes her present good health and strength to the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, it comes as a positive proof, a revelation of the way to health to the thousands upon thousands of people who droop and languish under the burden of ill-health, over-taxed strength, nervous disorders, and the weaknesses, pains and aches of female complaints.

Mrs. Lockwood says:

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and am pleased to say that it has improved my digestion, relieved the sleeplessness under a great nervous strain, during which I believe that sleep would otherwise have been impossible, and seems in every way to have built up my general health. The attacks of faintness to which I had previously been subject have entirely disappeared. It increases the appetite, tends to cheerfulness and general good feeling and leaves no ill effect.

"I can freely recommend it to all persons afflicted with nervous disorders, or that tired feeling which is so common. I recommend it also to nervous people, aged people and to all persons in delicate health.

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD, A. M. & B. L.,
Secretary American Peace Bureau."

Vice-President of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society Cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Vice-President of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, Mrs. S. Louise Barton, of 4 Union Park St., Boston, Mass, says: "I am glad to give my testimony in regard to the great worth of Dr. Greene's Nervura. Two years ago my husband and myself, both slowly recovering from a severe illness, found ourselves unable to sleep, and becoming, by reason of this, so nervous and weak as greatly to retard our recovery. By the advice of a friend (after trying various other remedies) we began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura. It acted like a charm, giving us refreshing slumber and also returning strength. I had been troubled with dyspepsia and found, to my surprise, that as my strength returned I was being cured of this disease also. I have relied on it ever since, when wearied with my brain work, and found it the best thing I have ever tried."

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, wife of the Greatest Preacher and Divine that ever lived, knew and told the wonderful good Dr. Greene's Nervura is doing.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, whose name is revered and honored by everybody, wrote to the people out of deep regard for humanity and an earnest desire to restore the weak, tired, feeble, nervous and suffering, again to health and strength: "I have given some of Dr. Greene's Nervura to several friends who I thought would be benefited by it. They speak highly of it, and feel they have been much benefited by its use. These people are very responsible witnesses as to the beneficial character of the medicine, and I am ready to vouch for the honesty of their approval of Dr. Greene's Nervura. If needed in my own case, I certainly should use it."

Remember also that Dr. Greene, 148 State St., Chicago, Ills., can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

WANTS A PARDON.

Marvin Kuhns Declares He is Innocent.

Did Not Kill Campau—Frank Dildine Interviews the Hoosier Desperado in the Ohio Prison.

Columbus, Ohio, March 11.

"I am innocent of the murder of William Campau, and I expect that the board of managers, who shall soon review my case, will grant me a pardon."

These were the words of Marvin Kuhns, the noted desperado, whose desperate battle with Officers John Kennelly and Tom Wilkinson, at Churubusco, several miles from Fort Wayne, at the time of his capture, your readers remember so well.

They were spoken to me as I talked to the convicted murderer through barred windows at the Ohio penitentiary in this city, and as he gave utterance to them his countenance and his manner indicated that he believed what he was saying.

As I looked at him in his prison confinement, I could hardly realize that it was over seven years ago that the papers teemed with the stories of his deeds and his battles with the officers, is that he was the same Marvin Kuhns to whom I had talked in the jail at Fort Wayne on the morning after his arrest, and at Tiffin, Ohio, a few months afterward, during his trial in the court of common pleas of that county, for he has changed greatly in his personal appearance, and is no longer the tough desperado that he looked to be then.

His seven years of prison life, with the regular habits and work which it imposes, has taken the rough lines out of his face, reduced his weight from 185 to 160 pounds of solid flesh, and now, at thirty-one years of age, he is really a handsome and refined looking fellow, enjoying the best of health and suffering hardly any from the three severe bullet wounds which the officers inflicted on him at the time of his capture.

He had been arrested, your readers will recall. for the murder of William Campau, a horse dealer, whose body was found near the railroad tracks at Fostoria, Ohio. He had testified at the coroner's inquest held a day after the murder and then suddenly disappeared. Suspicion pointed toward him as the slayer of Campau and officers were immediately put in search of him. It was learned shortly afterward that he was headed towards his old home in Noble county, Ind., and the sheriff at Fort Wayne was notified to be on the lookout for him. One Saturday night the news came to Sheriff Viberg, of your city, that Kuhns was at Churubusco. Policeman Kennelly and Deputy Sheriff Wilkinson were sent to that town. They found Kuhns, armed to the teeth, and with a companion, on the streets of Churubusco, and at once a desperate battle ensued, in which Officer Kennelly was shot and three bullets put into the body of Kuhns. Seriously wounded as he was, Kuhns escaped but was caught a few hours afterward by Sheriff Viberg in a farm house a few miles away, where he had sought lodging. He was taken to the jail at Fort Wayne and afterwards to Tiffin, Ohio, where he was tried for the murder of Campau, convicted, and sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for life.

Kuhns before that time had led a checkered career. He was a horse dealer and a horse thief, and time and again had evaded arrest and even escaped from the officers after he had been arrested. On one occasion Detective Mahony, of this city, arrested Kuhns and his younger brother, John, in a small town near Columbus, had handcuffed them and was conveying them in a buggy to a jail here. Marvin suddenly struck his captor with his handcuffed fists, knocked him senseless, coolly unlocked his irons and escaped. Many other daring deeds are told about him, but I will not weary your readers with their telling as most of them are familiar with Kuhn's criminal career. He was a desperate man and had the courage and endurance of a lion, as his desperate battle with the officers near Fort Wayne gave evidence.

But his manner seems to have changed. He is no longer the desperado of former years. During his confinement behind the stone walls of the penitentiary, I was told by the prison officials, he has been a model convict, and as a reward for his good behavior has been given the easy task of having charge of the bath rooms, his duties being to see that the prisoners conform to the "clean up" rules of the prison. This position he has held for the last five years. Before that time he worked in the chair department of the penitentiary.

Kuhns told me that he suffered but little from his bullet wounds now. He still has two of the leaden balls in his body. The one in the breast, he said, does not pain him at all. He however, suffers some from the one which was lodged just below the ribs. The bullet which went into his thigh has been taken out.

When I introduced myself to him he remembered me and talked in a pleasant manner through the barred window for half an hour about his prison life, his hopes of a pardon and other topics. He inquired about Dr. Dinnen, who dressed his wounds, and Officers Kennelly and Wilkinson. He had heard that Kennelly had died a year or so ago. and expressed himself as being glad when I told him that the ex-policeman was alive and in good health and residing in Fort Wayne, where he is engaged in railroading.

Kuhns does not talk or act as if he was guilty of the crime for which he is now undergoing imprisonment. In fact he strongly maintains his innocence and contends that it was public sentiment at the time and an unfortunate chain of circumstantial evidence that led to his conviction. He says that his lawyer, Col. N. L. Brewer, of Tiffin, Ohio, has collected considerable new evidence showing his innocence and he expects the board of managers to give him a pardon.

If released, he says, he will lead a different and a better life and bend all his efforts towards earning an honest living. He has spent his best years behind prison walls and is now anxious to get out into the busy world and win the success which would have been his had he bent his efforts and his talents in some legitimate calling instead of giving them to the soul of a career which led him to the confinement which he is now enduring. He is a bright, intelligent, energetic, well meaning fellow and it may be, if released, that he will do as he says—lead a life that will not get him into trouble again.

FRANK DILDINE.

PALMS AND FERNS.

Buy a good one that will grow, at greatly reduced prices, of Mrs. Auger, 14 East Washington street.

Violets given with each 50c purchase of either plants, of cut flowers. 1143

REAL ESTATE SALES

As Reported by the Dreibelbiss Abstract Agency.

Nancy M. and Benjamin W. Skelton to Charles S. Bash, lots 155 and 156, Dreibelbiss' first addition, for $500.

William B. Howard to Charles S. Bash, 110 feet on corner of Harrison and Columbia streets, for $1.

Fred Tagtmeyer to Minnie Shorey, lot 5, Bolles, Fleming & Esmond's addition, for $500.

Elizabeth Neurath to Poor Handmaids of Jesus Christ, all real estate in the state of Indiana, for $1.

George W. Wilbur, administrator, to Rosa Brankhart, part southeast quarter, section 2, township 31, range 14 east, containing 8 acres, for $240.

Lucy C. Small to Miranda A. Grover, part section 21, township 30, range 14 east, containing 55 acres, for $50.

Mary and Frank Golden to Josephine and Henry C. Courdavoy, part northwest quarter, section 36, township 32, range 12 east, containing 40.14-100 acres, for $1,000.

Robert F. Lipes to J. E. Felts, fractional north half, northwest quarter, section 3, township 31, range 11 east, for $50.

David and Emma A. Keefer to William A. Reichelderfer, subdivision 1 and 5, subdivision of lot 36, town of Maysville, for $1,350.

Carimore Urbine to Casmiore Urbine, east half, southeast quarter, section 19, township 30, range 14 east, containing 78 acres, and west half, northwest quarter, section 29, township 30, range 14, containing 80 acres; also lots 8 and 9, in town of Maples, for $200.

John Sheehan to Mary Steinman, part southwest ¼, section 8, township 29, range 15 east, containing 10 acres, for $1,600.

Henry F. Dauer et al., to August Dauer, east ½, northwest ¼, section 36, township 30, range 13 east, containing 40 acres, for $2,500.

Charles and Fredericka Haag to Paul F. Kuhne, north ½ lot 713, Hanna's addition, for $2,500.

Paul F. Kuhne to Charles and Fredericka Haag, north ½ lot 713, Hanna's addition, for $2,500.

Sarah J. and Calvin Bowman to William Reemer, lots 5 and 7, town of Aboite, for $1.

Lee J. Ninde to William Reemer, lot 7, town of Aboite, for $100.

Lee J. Ninde to William Reemer, lot 5, town of Aboite, for $200.

Alexander Adair to Jonathan Adair, northeast quarter southeast quarter, section 29, township 29, range 14 east, containing 40 acres, for $1,500.

Lewis Nicholas Worthington to Margarette A. Strain, lot 5, Worthington's subdivision, for $450.

Catharine Schmidt to Andreas Eichel, part of southwest fractional quarter, section 15, township 30, range 12 east, containing 4.49 acres, for $3,400.

John Sylvester and Anna R. to Cynthia Putnam, east half of southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 5, township 32, range 11 east, containing 20 acres, for $350.

Robert L. and Cathren A. Romy to Minorva Woodward, lot 56, Fletcher's addition, for $200.

John J. and Eliza K. Ogle to Frank Granger, lot 15, Crescent addition, for $2,200.

Daniel M. Kohler to W. H. and M. L. English, lot 855, Hamilton's fourth addition, for $2,200.

Mary M. and Bonifacius Bangert to W. J. Vesey, lots 15, 13, 20, 21 and 22, block 9, Rockhill heirs' addition, for $1,500.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

MAKING MONEY.

Counterfeiting Discovered in California Prison.

Convicts Had a "Queer" Mill Running Full Blast and Turning Nickels Out in Job Lots.

Folsom, Cal., March 12.—A counterfeiting plant has been discovered within the walls of the state prison. The work was done in the engine room by Convicts L. H. Coyne and James Brown, and so far as known only nickles were coined, presumably because no silver could be obtained. The men were caught in the act of manufacturing bogus coins by guards who had been told of what was going on. When the officers rushed in, Coyne and Brown leaped through a window and threw their dyes and crucibles into a canal leading to the American river. A large number of well-executed five cent pieces were found.

They were made from babbitt metal taken from the engines which run in the prison grounds for the purpose of hauling rock from the quarries. It is thought that dies or molds were not made by the men who coined the money but by some of the expert counterfeiters in the prison. The impression prevails among the officers that it was the intention of the convicts to coin a great quantity of the bogus coins which their friends on the outside could give in exchange for opium. Several of the bogus coins have been found in circulation in the town of Folsom.

NORTHERN INDIANA NOTES.

Mrs. Walton, near Warsaw, has just celebrated her ninetieth birthday anniversary.

John Reckless is the name of a tramp who sought to obstruct the progress of a locomotive at Elkhart.

After going into the Trenton rock 307 feet without satisfactory results, Ossian people have abandoned their oil well.

A strange monkey-faced animal is reported to be prowling about Nappanee at night peeping into windows.

Miss Carrie Powell, of South Bend, has brought suit against Lee L. Laman, claiming $10,000 damages for alleged breach of promise.

The W. C. T. U., of Churubusco, has inaugurated a war on the saloons of that place and will try to prevent any of them from obtaining license.

Mrs. Eva Duck, of Elkhart, has strangely disappeared. When her daughter returned a few days ago she found the apartments locked and her mother gone.

The semi-annual convention of the Christian churches of Porter, Lake, St. Joseph, Starke, Marshall and Jasper counties is in session at Hebron, Porter county.

Prof. G. M. Nabor, late superintendent of public instruction in Whitley county, has been nominated by the democracy of Wabash county for representative. He lately removed to Wabash.

At Speicherville, a suburb of Wabash, Oscar Joy, aged twenty-two, stabbed Jesse Levissey, and it is believed the wound will prove fatal. The affray grew out of a friendly scuffle. Joy is under arrest.

The mile track at Elkhart has been rented by Mr. Clark, proprietor of Clark's Horse Review of Chicago, and will be opened to the public on the first of April. In that event there will be two meetings given at that track this year.

P. W. Williams, alias M. P. Hamilton, claiming to be a nephew of General Reub Williams, of Warsaw, cashed several checks at Noblesville to which the firm name of Walker & Craig, of the Noblesville Ledger, had been forged, after which he left town. The fugitive is described as five feet four inches in height, with gray hair and mustache.

Alex Smith, aged seventeen, son of Rev. Smith, of Plymouth, and Harry Houden, of Tyner, were killed in a freight train wreck on the Lake Erie and Western railroad, between Walkerton and Plymouth, Wednesday. The lads were stealing a ride when the train broke in two and ran together, smashing to splinters the car on which the boys were riding. Several other persons were severely injured.

"Sunset Limited."

A vestibuled train of composite compartment drawing room sleeping cars and dining cars. Chicago and St. Louis to California in three days. Complete particulars mailed free to any address by your local agent or James Charlton, G. P. A., C. & A. R. R., Chicago, Ill., or H. C. Townsend, G. P. A., St. L., I. M. & S. Ry., St. Louis, Mo. 123-26m9-12

Miss Edith Heine is recovering from an attack of la grippe.

Many Think!

When it was said to the woman: "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a perpetual curse was pronounced, but the thrill of joy felt by every Mother when she clasps to her heart her babe proves the contrary. True, dangers lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother and should be avoided.

"Mother's Friend"

So prepares the system for the change taking place that the final hour is robbed of all danger and pain. Its use insures safety to the life of both Mother and child, and makes childbirth easy and recovery more rapid.

Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, $1.00 PER BOTTLE. Book, "To Expectant Mothers," mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

YOUNG WOMEN desiring to make their home at the new Y. W. C. A. Rooms, 49 and 51 W. Berry Street. Should apply at once. Miss Johnson has charge of the rooms to be rented and may be seen after 4 o'clock at the association home, West Berry Street.

TRUE.

Druggist—Lightning never strikes twice in the same place.
Farmer—Neither does a mule. The place is never thar after th' first strike.

your thinking cap or your working cap? The woman who studies to save herself labor and expense—who strives to have her house look best at all times finds nothing so helpful as GOLD DUST Washing Powder. Best for cleaning everything. Largest package—greatest economy. The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston. Philadelphia.

Dr. B. A. Stockdale,
33 W. Washington St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIALTIES:
Diseases of Nose, Throat, Lungs and Stomach, Catarrh, Nervous Debility and Chronic Diseases.

Hours:—9 to 11 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Sundays:—9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

Consultation FREE.

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New styles, latest novelties, largest line to choose from. All grades from the cheapest to the best. People are surprised at the beauty of even the CHEAPEST goods, and we invite you to call and see for YOURSELF, when you will find, that no matter what kind of Wall Paper you want, you can not only SAVE MONEY, but can get goods to please you by buying of

L. O. HULL,
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The Better the Grade, The Bigger the Trade,
On Our New Line Of Reclining and Stationary
BABY CARRIAGES.
THEY ARE..... NEW! NEAT!! NOBBY!!!
PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,
38 and 40 East Columbia St.
Phone 80?.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

LE BRUN'S FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 3 days. Small plain package, by mail, $1.00. **G & G CURE** Sold only by Gross & Pellens, 91 Calhoun street, O. G. Klickenburg, 33 E. Berry street, corner Clinton st.

SANTAL-MIDY These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. Sold by all druggists.

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

SHOP AND RAIL.

Wabash Officials Require Politeness From Employes.

Accidents, Incidents and Items of Personal Nature That are Gathered About the Depots and Shops.

A Pittsburg paper recently published a very complimentary article concerning the passenger service of the Wabash, among other things saying that "all the railroaders and newspaper men who come in contact with Joseph Ramsey, jr., vice president, and C. S. Crane, general passenger agent of the Wabash, appreciate the graceful courtesy and demeanor by which the two gentlemen are distinguished. It seems that they rigidly exact the same considerate bearing from their employes, and the punctilious politeness of Messrs. Ramsey and Crane are reflected in a large degree throughout the ranks of their employes." Continuing on the same line the writer says that "the Wabash has always had a wide reputation for the strict enforcement of discipline among its army of trainmen."

General Passenger Agent Crane, in a circular which he has just circulated among the employes of the Wabash system, prints the Pittsburg story and then adds: "This is reproduced simply to show how much attention the public and the press is paying to the treatment of passengers by trainmen and agents. I take pleasure in complimenting our employes, and have no hesitancy in saying that we need not take our hats off to any line in the country in the matter of uniform politeness and considerate courtesy on the part of our employes, to whom the welfare of our patrons is entrusted. The benefits that accrue to the passenger department by a kind word here and there or a slight act of courtesy now and then are incalculable; on the other hand, a surly reply or a sharp answer frequently counteracts the effects of the liberal advertising."

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

O. H. Lillie has taken a position as brakeman on the Nickel Plate road.

Pittsburg Engineer William Beck is sick and has been off duty for several days.

Sickness keeps Henry Tonsing from his work in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

Boilermaker James Murphy, of the Pittsburg shops, is sick today and failed to report for duty.

After a two weeks' visit in Ohio, Engineer George Stevens has reported for duty on the Nickel Plate.

Fred Hilgemann, one of the firemen at the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson, is off duty on account of sickness.

President Thompson, of the Pennsylvania, has approved the plans for the new passenger station at Pittsburg.

Engineer Bert Crosby, who had been off duty on account of a lame shoulder, has resumed work on the Nickel Plate.

The electric works this morning sent a dynamo of 100 light capacity to Lebanon, Ohio, where a plant is to be installed.

The hitch in the sale of the Findlay road to Calvin S. Brice occurred when the Astors demanded the cash instead of bonds.

Miss Carrie D. Grubb has been appointed agent of the Baltimore and Ohio line at Woodside, vice John E. Bowman, resigned.

John Yonni, engineer at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, met with a painful injury yesterday, when a stream of hot steam poured upon him and burned his right arm into a blister from the elbow to the wrist.

C. J. Coombs, founder and chief organizer of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, died at Ravenna, Ohio, on Wednesday.

Charles Houghton, an engineer, has been appointed traveling engineer on the Lake Shore road, vice John Carter, deceased.

The Pennsylvania people are planning to increase their excursion business, especially to pleasure resorts, the coming season.

The net earnings of the Illinois Central road for the month of January were $763,516, an increase of $10,861 over the same month in last year.

Private business is occupying the attention of F. Repp and J. Junk, and they were not in their usual place at the Pittsburg planing mills today.

Robert Pitcairn, general superintendent of the Pennsylvania's Pittsburg division, is so much improved in health that he is at his office again.

Fireman W. H. Perry, of the Pittsburg, was taken suddenly ill at Crestline yesterday and was sent home on passenger train No 9 last evening.

An 100-horse power Corliss engine, built by the Bass works for the White Manufacturing company, of New York City, was shipped to that place today.

The Chicago and Northwestern, an official of the road states, is pushing its second track to Omaha and will soon be double tracked from Chicago to that point.

M. E. Ingalls, president of the Big Four, who has been on a trip to Mexico, is on his way home, but will not reach Cincinnati until Thursday of next week.

Fred Noll, Wabash machinist, who has been ill for several days, went down to the company's hospital at Peru this morning. He is afflicted with rheumatism.

J. L. Head, claim agent of the Wabash's eastern division, has had his jurisdiction extended to cover the Buffalo division. His headquarters will still be at Peru, Ind.

Brakeman Maddox, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, who had a hand injured some time ago, has recovered from the accident sufficiently to resume his place on the road.

F. M. Mauk, passenger conductor on the Pittsburg road, who has been ailing for two or three weeks, is reported to be improved slightly, though still unable to leave his room.

The equipment which goes to make up the Sunset limited trains of the Southern Pacific cost $1,250,000. It requires ten complete trains to keep up the service as now performed.

Ed Mennowisch, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty on account of the death of a relative. Christian Schneider, of the same shop, is off duty to look after some private business.

A. E. Brownlee has been appointed chief of the detective force of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie, filling the vacancy caused by the death of C. W. Cook, who had held that position for many years.

A car wheel fell over this morning, catching the foot of Machinist J. G. Nichter beneath it and crushing the member most painfully. The unfortunate man is employed in the Wabash shops.

It is stated officially that on Wednesday the freight traffic over the Erie lines was the heaviest of any day in the history of the road. In both directions business was heavy beyond precedent.

President Crawford, of the Chicago and Southeastern road, surprised the employes yesterday by distributing $50,000 among them. The company was several months in arrears with its employes.

G. W. Seligman, a fireman on the Pittsburg road, who has been sick for several days, went to Upper Sandusky, Ohio, yesterday to remain with his parents until he is able to resume his place on the engine.

Charles Nettlehurst, a freight handler at the Wabash warehouse, had a hand badly injured last evening by a portion of a road scraper falling upon it. Dr. M. F. Porter was called to attend the unfortunate man.

J. J. Wood's latest invention, an arc regulator, was tested at the electric works last evening and it proved a great success. The invention is destined to add to the popularity of the arc system of lighting and the Electric corporation expects to double the sales of arc lamps this year.

All the roads west of the Missouri river will weigh mails next month, and on the result of this weighing the compensation for carrying the mails for the next four years will be adjusted. At least $10,000,000 is involved.

R. T. McDonald left today on the Wabash "Cannon Ball" for New Orleans. His car will be attached to the Illinois Central limited at Tolono, Ill., and will reach the Crescent City at 7:30 tomorrow evening. This is a remarkably fast run.

Blacksmith John Slater, of the Pittsburg shops, who has been sick and unable to work ever since last fall, is slightly improved under a new treatment he is now undergoing. It will be some weeks before he will be able to return to the forge.

The skin and skeleton of the big elephant belonging to the Wallace Brothers' circus company, which died in Peru last week, passed through the city this morning en route to New York, where it will be mounted and form an interesting part of some museum. This was one of the largest animals in this country, being equal in size to Jumbo, the elephant which was killed in a railway accident in Canada several years ago.

A false alarm called out the Electric corporation's fire department at 7 o'clock last evening. After the hose had been attached to the plugs and water was about to be turned on, it was discovered that there was no fire anywhere in the building. The boiler at the Wabash shops received a new whistle last night and when it had been placed in position it was tested. It so happened that the whistle had a sound similar to that of the electric works' fire alarm, and the fire department from that establishment mistook the call and responded. The incident served to demonstrate the efficiency of the department.

THEIR ROOM WANTED

"Hungry Boarders" and Their Petition Come to Grief.

Some Facts in a Boarding House Episode That the Original Relation Did Not Reveal.

Some days since there appeared in THE SENTINEL news columns an article setting forth at some length an alleged episode in a well known private boarding house on West Wayne street. In substance, the article set forth that a large number of the guests of the house had become dissatisfied with the fare and had "petitioned" the hostess for "more grub," presenting the alternative of a discontinuance of their patronage. THE SENTINEL has learned that injustice has been done a worthy woman by that article. It is true that a "petition" was presented, but it did not demand "more grub," and no consequences were threatened. A change in the morning and evening menu was all that was asked and there was an absence of agreement as to what was wanted. The hostess believed that she had been and was doing her best for the comfort and welfare of her guests and, failing to learn from her "petitioners" as they were separately questioned what was desired, firmly refused to accede to the "petition." Then followed the article in THE SENTINEL. It was printed just as it was represented to the reporter, and the informer, who was also one of the "petitioners," grossly exaggerated both the purport and detail of the whole silly incident. Without entering into any discussion of the absurd bombast of the "petition" or the meanness of the "petitioner" who rushed the incident into the press, it may truthfully be said that the hostess of the house has conducted herself with womanly dignity and good sense in the affair and has lost none in the esteem of those who know her and these include those who were her "petitioners." It is due her to say that she has been made to feel the weight of an injustice, by the publication. Incidentally it should be stated that the "petitioners" were requested to leave the house.

ACQUITTED.

Pugilist John Daly Not Guilty of Murder.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 12.—John Daly, the pugilist, who had been on trial three days for the murder of Lulu Folles, alias Clara, was acquitted by a jury in Judge Flitcroft's court today. The accused was overcome with emotion and cried aloud for joy when the verdict was announced.

The Clever Artist.

Not infrequently the art student falls in arrears for the rent of even his airy perch on the "sixteenth" and landlords have scant sympathy for beings who can "soar to the empyrean," but can't pay cash. One young man, six months in arrears, knew that his landlord was keeping a watchful eye on his trunk, which stood opposite the door, feeling sure that while it was there the owner would not depart. Our artist painted a portrait of his trunk on the wall opposite the door and in the night took himself and his belongings quietly away; nor was he missed for several days. Good work sometimes serves very inartistic ends.—Catholic World.

Similarity.

"Remember," said the excited man, "money talks. I'll bet 75 cents that I'm right. Money talks!" And the man with a shaggy silk hat and a chronic expression of disgust edged away from the crowd with the remark, "Yes, and it's just like some people. The smaller it is the more noise it tries to make."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Harry Nindo will sing at the service for young women at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

BASE BALL.

Schedule Meeting at Springfield Next Monday.

Torreyson Has Possession of the Grand Rapids Franchise—Items of Interest to the "Fans."

The schedule meeting of the Inter-State league will be held next Monday at Springfield, Ohio. The committee is composed of Meyer, of Fort Wayne; Voegele, of Mansfield, and President Power. Fred Cooke has prepared a schedule for the Fort Wayne end of the committee and Messrs. Voegele and Power will also present schedules. Tuesday there will be a meeting of the league board of directors and the $500 guarantee will be deposited. President Meyer, who has had some experience in making schedules, will represent Fort Wayne.

THE TWO BROKEN.

Dayton News: "Messrs. Armor and Youngman completed the deal with Frank Torreyson at the Phillips house Wednesday night, in regard to the purchase of the Grand Rapids franchise.

"The papers were drawn up by McMahon & McMahon and signed by all three of the men.

"The agreement is to the effect that Frank Torreyson is to take charge of the Grand Rapids franchise, which he now owns. It cost him something like $2,000. Messrs. Armor and Youngman will own and manage the Dayton franchise, which is valued at about $5,000.

"Everything is now satisfactorily arranged and Mr. Torreyson has gone to Grand Rapids. He will be well received in the Michigan town, for he is a hustler and will give them a fast article of base ball. Messrs. Armor and Youngman went to Pittsburg.

MR. VOEGELE'S SCHEDULE.

As the days slip past one by one the time for the opening of the base ball season draws nearer. Charles H. Voegele, who is a member of the committee on schedule, has completed several schedules for the Inter-State league playing season. He had one made with Wheeling in the circuit, but when Grand Rapids was admitted he had to throw it aside and prepare another with the new city taken into consideration. Mr. Voegele is a schedule maker from "away back." Manager Burt Howard has inspected the schedule after much careful thought on the part of C. Voegele and J. H. Burns and he says it is a three to one shot that the schedule prepared here will be adopted at the league meeting to be held in Springfield March 15. C. H. Voegele is now in Chicago and it is rumored that he is trying to purchase the Louisville National league club franchise.

NOTES.

Harry Rhinehart has not signed with Fort Wayne. He has not even been considered as a possible player on the team.

Under the new rules a game can be declared forfeited if a player ordered off the field does not leave within one minute.

Under the new rules games postponed on home grounds must be played on the grounds of the other club if no opportunity is afforded to play the schedule as originally drafted.

Frank A. Torreyson arrived in Grand Rapids Friday and completed arrangements for grounds for his Inter-State league team, transferred from Wheeling. The players will report about April 8.

Tony Mullane is the only twirler who pitched in Anson's earlier days that is still in active service. Mullane is a physical marvel. For seventeen years he has pitched steadily, and his arm still retains much of its former cunning.

Manager O'Meara has received letters from Pete Sommers, an outfielder, and T. H. Gregg, an amateur pitcher, of Amelia, Ohio, asking for jobs on the Fort Wayne team. Gregg gives himself a good send-off and might be a good man. They will probably not be signed, however.

A. H. Warner, of St. Louis; Harry Colgan, of Homestead; J. J. Rafferty, of Chicopee Falls, and A. L. Manlove, of Altoona, have been appointed Inter-State league umpires for the coming season by President Power. All have seen many years of experience on the diamond and their record of the past is first class.

Manager Bob Allen, of the Indianapolis Western league club, is after Flournoy, the ex-Southern leaguer recently signed by Mansfield for the outfield. Allen has written to Outfielder Flournoy, but as the man is under contract to Mansfield Bob will have to talk business with the Mansfield club. If he wants the man he will have to pay a good round price for him and show the owners of the Mansfield club where they can get a good man to fill the hole. The chances are that the Mansfield base ball people will make the price so high that the Indianapolis club will not be able to purchase.

PINGREE PLAN.

Cultivation of Lots by Poor Will be Tried Again.

Notwithstanding Backward Season the Result Last Year Was Gratifying.

The cultivation of vacant lots by the poor of the city last year was one of the most important and interesting branches of labor under the supervision of the Associated charities. That the men and women who engaged in the work were interested is apparent from the fact that out of fifty-five persons, but three complete failures were reported. In many instances good-natured rivalry was manifested to raise the largest crop, and despite the unfavorable conditions of the season, the result as a whole was gratifying. Nearly 100 bushels of potatoes were raised in addition to large amounts of other vegetables. The total yield approximated between four and five hundred dollars in value—showing that the work was not insignificant.

With but few exceptions those who cultivated lots were persons who had been aided through the Associated charities or some one of the relief societies. It is interesting to observe that of these fifty-four persons, but seven have applied to the association during this winter for aid or work. This fact is striking evidence of the good results. There is no doubt but that the return from the garden patches was a great factor in creating this condition. Through the opportunity afforded, these families made themselves independent by their own labor, a much better way than to live upon the direct contributions from the public.

A number of people have already signified their desire to secure lands this year, and had the association the means to carry on the work to the extent that it should be done, the results for the coming year would be even more marked than heretofore. It is for the prosecution of this kind of work to which a large amount of the funds of the Associated Charities is appropriated and persons who contribute can be assured that they are giving to a meritorious cause.

THE WEEKS DEATHS.

The following deaths were reported by the city undertakers for the week ending March 12:

William Grabemeier, 35 years old, Bright's disease.

Herman Schotemeyer, 58 years old, paralysis.

Arthur Evers, 5 months old, brain fever.

Raymond Gruemert, 8 months old, spasms.

Louise Wagner, 13 years old, spasms.

Ada Altevogt, 2 days old, exhaustion.

Jane Archer, 72 years old, kidney and dropsy.

James Almack, 7 months old, indigestion.

William Scott, 80 years old, heart disease.

Emma Starrett, 15 years old, tuberculosis.

John McQuiston, 60 years old, paralysis.

Herbert Foellinger, 5 years old, scrofulous tumor.

Addie Nicholls, 7 months old, brain fever.

Alice Toms, 4 months old, marasmus.

Henry Rodenberg, 78 years old, cancer of stomach.

Louisa Brunner, 62 years old, erysipelas.

Mathias Harris, 7 years old, inflammation of bowels.

William Cullens, 6 weeks old, kidney trouble.

Clarence Jones, 11 months old, pneumonia.

Ernest B. Toby, 2 months old, eczema.

Gladys O'Day, 1 year old, pneumonia.

Esther E. North, 35 years old, paralysis.

"Loyalty or Disloyalty to the True Ideal of Life"—which? will be the theme of the sermon by Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie in Plymouth church, Sunday evening.

THE TEMPLE STAGE.

Francis Wilson in "Half a King" Wednesday Night.

Stuart Robson to be Seen in an Entirely New Role—The Veriscope Pictures Tonight.

The coming exhibition of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons contest at Carson City, as shown by the veriscope pictures at the Temple tonight is attracting a very great deal of attention and indications point towards a crowded house. The one hundred and forty-three thousand photographs show the entire contest, including the preliminaries and the dramatic events at the end of the fourteenth round, with startling distinctness, even the most minute detail is clearly seen. The veriscope and the pictures make a complete evening's entertainment, running two hours and ten minutes.

FRANCIS WILSON IN "HALF A KING."

Francis Wilson and his company are announced for Wednesday evening, March 16th, at the Temple theater in "Half a King." Mr. Wilson's character in "Half a

FRANCIS WILSON.

King" is Tireschappe, a mountebank, who comes to Paris with his daughter, Pierette, and his donkey. There is a handsome young man, Honoro, the son of the Duke de la Chateau Margaux, who happens to be in a garden on the banks of the Seine and is assailed by robbers. Pierette saves him and he falls in love with her. But Honoro is intended for Lucane, the daughter of the Duke de la Roche-Truneau, and the course of true love runs in its usual tortuous way. Tireschappe loves his adopted daughter, for this is Pierette's real relation to him, and there is a mystery about her birth, and he intends to obtain for her the husband she desires. To this end he contrives to have the Duke de la Roche-Truneau abduced, and assumes his identity. Then arises all sorts of humorous complications, and the opera proceeds in the true Wilson way—the mountebank assuming the airs of a duke and the real duke and all the aristocrats are puzzled. Tireschappe has a foil in the person of Mistigris, his factotum; in short, Robert Macaire is Jacques Strop over again, and there are endless ludicrous mystifications. The abducted duke turns up again, and finally comes exposure. Then also comes the story of Pierette's birth; there was not a strawberry mark on her left arm, but when she was found on the door-step early in life, she had the half of a playing card—the king of diamonds—pinned to her dress; one of the dukes has the other half, and she proves to be of noble birth. There is something bewildering in the way in which the incidents move, but nothing is out of place, except dullness; in the topsy turvy world of a Francis Wilson comic opera. The real Francis Wilson is soon again, nimbly slipping, sliding and acrobatically tumbling about; singing without any voice for song, but always with wonderfully humorous expression, and dancing with a grace quite inimitable. The comedian is on the stage constantly during the performance, and is never for an instant still, and the laughter is incessant.

STUART ROBSON.

Stuart Robson, a local favorite of wide experience and real ability, who has a host of admirers in Fort Wayne, will appear on next Thursday. Mr. Robson is probably the most popular of all the comedians who annually visit this city. He has been visiting Fort Wayne these many years and has been heard in various successes from Shakespearean comedy to the highest order of a farce, but next Thursday he comes to the Temple as "Lem Jucklin," a droll old North Carolina farmer, a character in familiar environments whose peculiarities are said to accentuate a picture new to stage lore. The play "The Jucklins" was written by Augustus Thomas, the author of "In Mizzoura" and "Alabama," and is said to be a worthy successor of this playwright's greatest efforts. Opie Read's story of the same name suggested to Mr. Thomas the play. Mr. Robson makes the central figure, "Lem Jucklin," a lovable old chap. He portrays him as a man of about fifty years of age, with a coronet of silver hair, a shiny bald head, rosy in face, sanguine of spirit, tender as a child and as innocent. The eccentricity of old Jucklin, as portrayed in the quaint and peculiar art of Mr. Robson, is sure to bring forth a characterization of more than ordinary interest, and though entirely unlike any of his previous plays, the character is said to have proved an excellent foil. Mr. Robson may be relied upon to set forth this old fellow's humorous frivolity and his originality in a most attractive manner.

REACHES DYEA.

First Installment of Provisions for Distressed Miners.

SEATTLE, Wash., March 12.—The steamer Australia has arrived from Alaska. Her officers report that the ship Lucille, with the government pack train, which was to have been used in the government relief expedition has arrived at Dyea.

CLEO DE MERODE AT HOME.

In "Gay Paree" never had her rooms heated with such wonderful inventions as our clean and convenient gas radiators. They are more economical than coal or wood, and create no dust or dirt to make labor. No more shivers and shakes before your furnace is started. We have them in sizes from two to six tubes, and at a low price.

Also call and see our

Nickel Baking Dishes, Sauce Pans and Preserve Kettles.

Seavey Hardware Co.,

Sole Agents for the Celebrated Born & Stewart Steel Ranges.

19 and 21 West Main Street.

STUTESMAN TO STAY.

Will Fight Steele to a Finish in the Congressional District.

WABASH, Ind., March 12.—The republican political situation in the eleventh district, far from being cleared up by the victory of Congressman Steele at the Howard county primary Tuesday, appears to be growing more complicated, if possible. Major Steele's friends predicted that with Dr. Nicholson defeated the other two candidates, G. E. Cowgill and James Stutesman, would let their candidacy go by default. Such is not to be. Last night Mr. Stutesman said:

"I have not withdrawn from the contest, and whoever asserts that I have quit the field does so without the slightest intimation from me. I am in the fight to a finish. The victory of Major Steele in Howard, rather than a point against me, is an influence in my favor. If Dr. Nicholson had won he would have named a delegation that he would have thrown to Mr. Cowgill when it became evident he could not succeed. As it is now, Major Steele is pledged to refer the choice of delegates to the people, and I am going into the primaries and make a fight for Howard county delegates, and my friends down there think I can break even with Major Steele.

"I have reason to think there will be two more candidates out before the end of the month. Already a petition is being circulated at Logansport asking Judge Dyer B. McConnell to run. Dr. Charles H. Good, who, four years ago, was a candidate against Major Steele, may announce himself again at any time. If both these come out it will interfere with Major Steele's plans in two strong counties, from which he expects much—Cass and Huntington."

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, March 12.—Wheat—March, $1.01½; May, $1.01½; July, 87½c; Sept., 79½c; Dec., 78⅝c.

Corn—March, 29c; May, 30½@¼c; July, 31½c; Sept., 32½@⅝c.

Oats—March, 25½@¾c; May, 26⅝@½c; July, 24½c.

Pork—March, $9.90; May, $9.95; July, $10.00@10.02½.

Lard—March, $5.07; May, $5.12; July, $5.17@5.20.

Ribs—March, $5.02; May, $5.02½@5.05; July, $5.07@5.10.

Barley—Cash, No. 3, 31@42c.

Rye—Cash, 46½c; May, 49c.

Flax—Cash, $1.17½; cash N. W., $1.22; May, $1.21.

Timothy—Cash and March, $2.85.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A handsome all oak folding bed; price $11. Call 58 W. Berry St. 11t2

FOR SALE—If you want money on personal security, see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 7tf

FOR SALE—Cheap, a fine surrey, extension top, cut under late style, good as new. Inquire at 24 and 26 Calhoun street. 10t3

FOR SALE—Good family horse, a phaeton, light buckboard and harness, all in good condition. Inquire at 29 Oakley St. 11t2

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—110 acres of good, unimproved land on a good, free gravel road, ten miles from city; the owner of the property will be glad to exchange it for real good property in Fort Wayne, centrally located. Address Box 6, care Sentinel. 7t6

FOR SALE—Or trade, one 325 acre farm, one 160 acre farm, two 80 acre farms, six 40 acre farms, five 10 acre farms and several small farms suitable for gardening at 4 to 6 acres and lots in all parts of the city for sale. R. C. Niswonger & Co., 56 E. Berry St. Postoffice drawer 3, Fort Wayne, Ind. 11tf

FOR SALE—Improved dwelling property on West Berry street, West Washington street, East Suttenfield street, West Wayne street, West Jefferson street, West and East Creighton avenue, West DeWald street, South Harrison street, Fairfield avenue, Brackenridge street, West Third street, Hendricks street. Vacant lots in Fletcher's Addition, Lakeside Park Addition, Rockhill heirs' addition. Houses to rent and money to loan. Schrader & Wilson, first floor, No. 7 Court street. 2tf

WHY SUFFER WITH TOOTHACHE.

When we can either relieve the pain and fill the tooth or if necessary extract them absolutely without pain by the use of our vitalized air. Fresh daily; anyone can take it.

BEST TEETH $8.00 Per Set.

All work warranted. Charges Moderate. No Pain.

U. S. DENTAL PARLORS,
"Over Baldwin's Music Store."
Phone 1178. 98 Calhoun St.
DR. J. A. WILLIAMS, Mgr.

D. D. & W. E. WEISELL
56 Calhoun St.
DENTISTS
Painless Extracting by our own Safe Method.

WANTED.

WANTED—A cook, references required, at 11 W. Wayne St. 8t1

WANTED—One or more penny machines; call at the southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Sts. 11t1

WANTED—If you want to borrow money see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 7tf

WANTED—Horses to board; prices reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed, at No. 62 East Wayne street. 12t3

WANTED—An experienced girl for second work; must have references. Apply to Mrs. J. J. Wood, 134 E. Main St. 11t2

WANTED—Sign work and printing in exchange for first-class dentistry; will pay part cash. Address, E. P. H., care Sentinel. 11t3

WANTED—Boarders at 19 West Jefferson St. Pleasant rooms, good board and bath, at reasonable rates. Call or write to get rates. 11-2t

WANTED—A young man with experience and $300 cash to take charge of drug store. Apply to G. W. McKee, 31 E. Berry street; tel. 183. 11t1

WANTED—Painter, to paint house and furnish paint, to take work out in board and room. Address, Boarding House, care Sentinel office. 11t2

WANTED—A middle aged lady to assist in small family; no washing; good home for right party; call at 28 East Jefferson street.

WANTED—Trustworthy persons to travel; salary $780 and expenses; reference; inclose self addressed envelope. The Dominion Company, Chicago. 12t3

WANTED—Call at the Associated Charities office if you want to hire laboring men or women to do washing or cleaning. Room No. 6 City Hall; telephone, 443.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell cigars to dealers; $100 monthly and expenses; experience unnecessary; big inducement to customers. H. W. Brown & Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Small loans made to salaried people, ladies and others on satisfactory security. Easy terms of repayment. 23 Bass Block, fourth floor. Take elevator. 11tf

WANTED—A steady, industrious young man to learn carpet laying or upholstering preferred, at Zimmer Carpet Cleaning Co., 200 E. Jefferson boulevard.

WANTED—Representatives; we desire a good, faithful traveling and local representatives to call on doctors only; terms favorable and position permanent; state age and experience. Leo Brothers & Co., 113 Sixth st., New York.

WANTED—Agents; $6.00 daily, selling nickel plated Brilliant Gaslight Burners; fits all kerosene lamps, gives beautiful bright gaslight; no wick, no chimney, no smoke; cheapest light known; free sample. U 76, Enterprise Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Agents and salesmen for bicycle tools; $60 to supply houses, hardware trade, agricultural implement dealers, carriage makers, wheelwrights, machinists and all who work in metals. Address A. L. Smith & Co., 186 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Furniture, stoves, carpets, office and store fixtures, bicycles, sewing machines, watches, firearms and anything that can be repaired and sold. Look in your garrets and see what you have to dispose of and drop a card to Libbing & Co., 25 E. Main St. 1t8-1mo

WANTED—Men and women to work at home. I pay $8 to $16 per week for making crayon portraits, new patent method; anyone who can read or write can do the work at home, in spare time, day or evening. Send for particulars and work at once. Address H. A. Gripp, German artist, Tyrone, Pa.

WANTED—We want a few more good reliable men to represent us throughout the west on Mark Twain's new book, "Following the Equator;" apply at once while it's hot; those who have started in already are making from $10 to $50 per week; references required. Address Jones Bros. Publishing Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—The National Registry company protects you against lack of identification in case of injury, unconsciousness or death, immediate medical attendance, funds for proper care combined with a special $5.00 and $6.00 weekly indemnity travel and bicycle accident policy issued by the Fidelity and Casualty company, New York, and also secures you against loss of purse, valuable papers and keys; covers either sex equally; costs only $1.00 per year; bonanza for agents. For policies, terms and territory, address G. Frank & Co., general agents, Evansville, Ind.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Five room house at 14 Poplar street; cheap.

FOR RENT—One nicely furnished room, at 123 West Jefferson street. 10tf

FOR RENT—House of 7 rooms, large barn. Inquire Mr. English, 118 Force. 9tf

FOR RENT—If you want money on household goods, see "ad" on first page, first column, Room 3 Arcade, upstairs. 7tf

FOR RENT—Eight room house in good repair at 250 W. Creighton ave; large barn; inquire 258 W. Creighton. 10t2

FOR RENT—A house of six rooms, water and gas, a good barn, 75 Montgomery street. Inquire, 55 W. Creighton ave. 11tf

FOR RENT—Eight room modern house at 172 Montgomery; $15.00 per month. Call L. F. Curdes, 5 and 6 Pixley-Long block. 4tf

FOR RENT—Eight room house, centrally located, bath room, furnace, electric lights, modern in every respect. Inquire at 49 Harmer St. or E. Wayne. 7tf

FOR RENT—Store building, known as Wessel Block, corner Hanna and Wallace streets, after March 15th. For particulars call at Caroline Wessel, 275 Hanna street. 10tf

FOR RENT—Seven room house; No. 6 Fulton street, and house for small family, No. 4 Fulton, also 6 room house on Greeley street. Call at 199 West Superior street or 116 Calhoun street.

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished front room, two minutes walk from court house and within half a block of street car line; will rent at a very low figure. Inquire at No. 123 East Main St.

FOR RENT—Eight-room house at 22 South Calhoun street; bath room complete; heated by hot water; gas and electric light in all rooms; cement cellar, with slate laundry tubs; driveway from Calhoun street to barn. Will lease to good party. Inquire at 35 West Berry street, corner Harrison. 7tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and Residence 24 Madison Street.
Specialty—Diseases of Women. Telephone 479.
Office hours 9 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 1 to 5 p. m.

RHEUMATIC CURE.

RHEUMATIC! A never failing cure for Rheumatism in all stages and conditions. 2 bottles are guaranteed to cure any ordinary case of Rheumatism. Try it, it will cure you. For sale by GROSS & PELLENS, 91 Calhoun St.

SPRING

SPRING BEAUTIES.

Women can take the pick now of the choicest lines of Wash Fabrics that will be shown this season. Elegant lines of printed novelties are now upon our counters.

Plaid Grenadines,
Check Grenadines,
Organdie Lenos,
Colored Swisses,
French Organdies,
French Dimities,
Figured Lawns,
Black Dotted Swisses,

From 10c a yard up to 40c.

Pretty lines of plain Batistes and Lawns—in all colors—washable—for children's dresses,

15c a yard.

FOR SKIRTS.

Lovely fabrics—Silk and Linen Plaids and Stripes—also Plain Black and Black and White.

THE RURODE DRY GOODS COMPANY.

—Successors to—

ROOT & COMPANY.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

By Depositing it With the

Allen County Loan & Savings Association,

32 East Berry Street.

Try our New Plan. Shares $1.00 each per month. Matures in seventy-seven months.

No Fines or Membership Fee.

THE GREATEST ....

Bargains in stoves, furniture and everything else, at 176 Calhoun St., GOLDSTINE'S PLACE. We sell everything, and..buy anything. Telephone or drop me a postal card.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Easy Terms. Strictly Private

Loans made on Household Goods, Pianos, Organs, Wagons, Horses, Bicycles, etc., on same day as application, the property remaining in your possession. We have a NEW EASY PAYMENT PLAN which gives you a much longer time at a very low rate. If you are thinking of borrowing, call and we will explain same to you.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,

Room 3, Arcade, Upstairs.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office . . . . No. 173.
Editorial Rooms . . . . No. 458.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—For Indiana: Rain tonight and Sunday; colder in southern portions Sunday; fresh easterly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Miss Bessie Dillon is visiting in Goshen.

D. C. Elson, of Van Wert, was in the city yesterday on business.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Bastens, of 399 East Lewis street—a boy.

Mrs. R. S. Taylor is entertaining Mrs. J. G. Silver, of Columbus, Ohio.

E. R. Streck, of 125 West Williams street, is recovering from an attack of blood poisoning.

Mrs. Clarence Smith fell and sprained her ankle and is now confined to her home with the injuries.

Charles Koons, who has been at the bedside of his father, returned yesterday to his home in Hoyt, Kas.

Ernest Kampf has returned to his home in this city from Chicago, where he has been employed in the Palmer house.

The annual banquet of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine will be held at the Randall, Monday evening, March 14, 1898.

Fred Thiele has recovered from his few days' indisposition and this morning resumed his duties in Meyer Bros.' hat store.

The Ninth Ward Citizens' club will meet every Thursday evening, at Himbert's hall. John Schneider is sergeant-at-arms instead of John Seibold.

The Berry street M. E. church has made a splendid improvement by building an elegant choir loft in the front of the auditorium. The choir will be composed of forty voices.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7 Bass Blk. 17tf

Miss Maud Sperry is visiting in Waterloo.

Mrs. N. P. Eckles, of Kansas City, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Will Begart, of 86 West Lewis street, is quite ill with the grip.

George McCurdy has accepted a position in the furnishing department of the Globe clothing house.

Bob Fisher, of Kendallville, and a party of friends, last evening witnessed the athletic carnival at the Princess rink.

William Meyer has been granted a permit to build a one and one-half story frame dwelling on Thompson avenue to cost $400.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Hoosh will entertain friends at progressive pedro this evening at their home, 117 South Broadway.

Miss Maude Harris, of East Washington street, entertained at cards last evening in compliment to Mortimer Vandervinter, of Toledo.

The Berry street Epworth league will give an advertising social next Monday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schell, 160 Columbia avenue.

The Humane society will hold its annual election of officers next Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. All friends of the society are invited to attend the meeting.

North Side Baptist mission, St. Mary's avenue.—Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Elmer Lichtenwalter, superintendent. Preaching immediately at the close of Sunday school by Rev. E. A. Knight.

Special union services began in Vogely's hall, on Maumee avenue, last evening. They are being conducted by Evangelist Walker, assisted by Prof. J. J. Summerfield, Fred H. Shultz, William Murray and others.

Mrs. H. T. Miller, of No. 20 Michigan avenue, entertained the Thursday afternoon Whist club at her home Thursday afternoon. The hostess carried off the first prize and Mrs. W. A. Stevens won the second.

The employes of H. Livingston's glove and waist factory are out on a strike. Fifteen persons are involved. The grievance is said to be an objectionable foreman, and the matter of wages is not considered a part of it.

Will Hull, the Michigan rider, who has been quietly training on our streets for the past few weeks, today threw up his contract to ride for the Chamberlin company, on account of an attack of bicycle paralysis that is a puzzle to the physicians.

Bishop William Horn, of Cleveland, Ohio, will preach in English in the Bethel Church of the Evangelical Association, next Friday evening at 7:30. He was formerly and for many years editor of several of the church papers of the Evangelical Association.

The Grand Fraternity was most royally entertained Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Emple, at their home, on Broadway. A number of guessing contests afforded much amusement and prizes were won by T. D. DeVilbiss, Mrs. Wilker and Miss Holmes. Cards and dancing were features of the evening. An oyster supper was served at 11 o'clock in the dining room. The table decorations were roses, carnations and ferns.

Miss Ora Keck was the guest of honor last night at a reception given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Bodine, 128 West Main street. About thirty guests were present to enjoy the pleasures incident to the occasion. Instrumental and vocal music, cards and dancing were the features. Dance music was furnished by Messrs. George W. Johnson and John Bushard. Lunch was served at 12 o'clock, but it was 2 o'clock before the affair came to an end.

On Wednesday evening, March 23, the University of Indiana Glee and Mandolin club will give a concert in the auditorium of Westminster church. The club is composed of seventeen excellently trained men who are under the direction of C. Norman Hossler, the celebrated baritone, who for seven years toured the country as a member of the famous Schumann quartet. Madam Capiana, voice teacher, New York City, says: "The boys don't yell like most clubs—they sing. The ensemble was the best I ever heard."

The ladies of the Congregational church residing in Lakeside gave a very delightful entertainment at the church last evening. The first part consisted of music, recitations, etc., after which supper was served. Then followed an old-time spelling match, Miss Anna Haebeker receiving the prize. Mrs. Spaulding read a history of Lakeside, which she had written especially for this occasion. There was quite a good attendance, considering the weather, and all were well paid for their presence, as the ladies of the Congregational church never do anything by halves.

Eggs, Butter and Meats.

Fresh Country Eggs, 11c.
Best Country Roll Butter 18c.
Sugar Cured Hams, 9c; Shoulders, 6½c.
Michigan Burbank Potatoes, 70c bushel.
South Whitley Flour, $4.65 bbl.
All best City Flour, $4.90 bbl.

FRUIT HOUSE.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7, Bass Blk. 2tf

Sugars at Old Prices,

No Advance.

Nice New Orleans Sugar, 3½c lb.
Choice Yellow Extra C, 4¼c lb.
Standard Coffee A, 5c lb.
Standard Granulated, 5¾c lb.
Powdered and Cut Loaf, 5½c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

A. Geismar is in Chicago

Mrs. C. B. Beaver is ill with the grip.

James H. Kiefer, of Ossian, was in the city last night.

Mrs. T. S. Heller is in Hillsdale, Mich., visiting her daughter.

The E'Galentes gave a dance last evening in Sons of Columbus hall.

Miss Jessie Sweet is expected in Fort Wayne to visit friends in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Bass and Miss Grace Bass have gone to New York.

Mrs. A. D. V. Conover will return tomorrow from a visit in Cleveland.

O. P. Kemp, manager of the Western Brookside farm, one of Mr. Bass' possessions, is in the city.

Miss Claudine Jackson left for Huntertown today, where she will be the guest of friends over Sunday.

The Foresters held a meeting last night, at which there was work in the initiatory degree, followed by a banquet.

Will Provines, of Chicago, is in the city the guest of his sister, Mrs. G. R. Hench, on Elmwood avenue, Lakeside.

Regular services of the First Spiritual society tomorrow, in the hall above the gas office, at 10 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eavie have returned to their home in Xenia, Ohio, after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Perfect.

Miss Mary Myers and Miss Laura Kaler, of Columbia City, have returned home, after a pleasant visit with friends in this city.

Prof. T. Fukushima, of Tokio, will be present and participate in the 3 o'clock men's meeting at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. tomorrow.

Lakeside Baptist mission.—Sunday school at 3 p. m.; W. A. Ross, superintendent. Blackboard review of lesson by Rev. E. A. Knight.

Mrs. Fred Sihler gave a Kaffee Klatsch yesterday afternoon, in compliment to Mrs. Lange, of St. Louis, and Mrs. Luetke, of Milwaukee.

Mrs. Ben. Metheany and Miss Helen Metheany returned to their home in Grand Rapids today, after a pleasant visit with the Misses Strong in this city.

Little Mabel Hull yesterday afternoon from 4 to 8 o'clock entertained a number of her friends, the occasion being the tenth anniversary of her birth. The little ones enjoyed games and were later furnished a delicious lunch. The tables were decorated with ferns and flowers and beside each basket was a dainty basket of candy.

Invitations have been received in the city announcing the approaching marriage of Warren Edgar Koplinger, of Canton, Ohio, and Miss Ethel Mae Peters, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Eaton Peters, of Walnut Hills, a suburb of Cincinnati. The ceremony will be performed at the bride's home and later the young couple will go to Canton, where they will make there home at 1435 North Market street. The groom is a brother of Harry and Frank Koplinger, of this city, and has often visited them.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.

Second of the Jennison-Williams Series at West Jefferson Street Church.

The second concert of the Jennison & Williams series will be given Thursday evening, March 17th, at the West Jefferson street Church of Christ. The orchestra will be assisted by Miss Evans, contralto, and Mr. Alexander, mandolin. The solo numbers will be with orchestral accompaniment, arranged by Mr. Williams.

Overture—Bronze Horse.........Auber
Vocal solo—The Arrow and the Song.........Pinsuti
Miss Mary Evans.
Organ solo—Fantasia on a Welch March.........Best
Riemi Thomas.
Selection (request)—Carmen.........Bizet
Mandolin solo—Waltz Brilliant.........Abt
Charles Alexander.
Vocal solo—"Oh fair, oh sweet and holy"...
.........Cantor
Miss Mary Evans.
Violin solo—Othello ... Rossini.........Ernst
Prof. S. W. Jamison.
Selection—Fra Diavolo.........Auber
Riemi Thomas, conductor.

Dr. Davis' Anti-Headache

Cures where all others fail. All druggists.

The Paris All Right.

SOUTHAMPTON, March 12.—The American line steamer Paris passed the Lizard at 12:20 this afternoon. At the rate of speed which she was going it will probably be nearly midnight when she reaches her dock in Southampton.

W. H. Glover, of Lima, Ohio, was in the city today.

Miss Nina Streck, of 125 West Williams street, is quite ill.

Mrs. W. A. Hall was not so well this morning, although her condition is not particularly dangerous.

Miss Bertha Bernett, of Scott avenue, entertained a number of her friends in a pleasant manner last evening.

Mrs. John Carroll and her daughter, Genevieve, left today for Andrews, Ind., where they will be the guests of friends over Sunday.

South Wayne Baptist mission, Beaver chapel.—Sunday school, 9 a. m.; A. C. Beaver, superintendent. Preaching at 7:30 p. m., by Rev. E. A. Knight.

Vern Hardenbrook and B. E. Cook returned to Walkerton, Ind., at noon today. Mr. Hardenbrook was none the worse this morning for the punching he got from "Kid" McCoy.

Tuesday last being the thirtieth anniversary of the birth of R. Mergel, jr., his friends celebrated it in fine style. He was given some very costly presents, among which was a pet monkey, a nugget of gold from his nephew in California, a box of Hoffman house cigars, and an elegant pipe. The afternoon was spent in card playing and the evening in dancing. An elegant three course supper was served. Music was furnished by the Munich Guitar club. L. Berger and D. Berry, from Hesse Cassel, were the guests of honor.

DERISION AND SCORN

For Those Who Speak Against Popular Habits.

One hundred years ago, ministers and laymen alike, were accustomed to use some spirits as well as tobacco, and the one who spoke disparagingly of either of the famous nullifiers of good intentions, was sure to bring down on himself derision and scorn, but the hard, cold facts move along in a most uncompromising way, and those who persist in placing themselves in the road, are ground up with a more or less degree of promptitude.

The same conditions today surround the drug we know as our coffee. The self-respecting individual dislikes to hear ill reports of his favorite beverage, but that does not alter the fact that the physical aches, ails and miseries of tens of thousands of good people come from the little suspected coffee pot. Ten days to a month's trial without coffee and the use of Postum Food Coffee in its place will prove the facts and good bounding health is well worth the experiment. Postum well brewed, is delicious and gives one the exact kind of food needed to rebuild the body in a most perfect manner.

STRAWBERRIES.

For This Evening's Trade.

Florida Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Radishes, Onions, Parsley, Oyster Plant, Spinach, Lettuce, Endive and Pie Plant. All fresh goods.

THE GREATEST GROCERY.

A Musical Treat.

The marvelous Automatic Banjo is delighting lovers of music at the Aveline House. Tomorrow from 3 to 4 p. m. it gives the following program free:

1. Overture to Martha.........
2. Belle of the Season, march.........
3. Intermezzo from "Cavaleria Rusticana"
4. Kaya kaya—"Dance de Algiers".........
5. Darkies on Parade.........
6. Pilgrims' chorus from Tannhauser.........
7. Belle of the Season, Two-step.........By J. W. Bratton
8. On the Banks of the Wabash, latest popular song.........
9. My Coal Black Lady, song by Lew Dockstader.........
10. Dancing Darkies, played by Brooks and Denton.........
11. Wedding of the Chinee and the Coon, latest success, Williams and Walker, also May Irwin.........
12. Gayest Manhattan, Two-step.........By J. W. Bratton
13. In the Baggage Coach Ahead, just out in New York.........
14. First Wench Done Turned White.........
15. Elsie From Chelsea.........By Harry Dacre

Philadelphia Ledger.

Gen. John B. Gordon's lecture on the "Last Days of the Confederacy" which he delivered in the Academy of Music last evening to an audience largely composed of members of the Grand Army of the Republic, was a masterpiece of mingled humor, pathos, and patriotic eloquence. General Gordon was a prominent actor in many of the closing scenes of the war. His lecture was a great treat to his audience, whose delight was manifested by spontaneous outbursts of applause, expressing alike the patriotic feeling he aroused and the admiration for the soul stirring orator. Reserved seats on sale March 14.

Wm. O'Connell returned home today from the east. He will embark in the bicycle business in a few days in this city. Mr. O'Connell is an experienced bicycle maker and has held some responsible positions in some of the leading cycle factories in the east. He will represent the Racycle, of which he will have several models to select from.

Fish! Fish!

Shad,
Trout,
Lobsters,
Black Bass,
Shrimps,
Smelts,
And all other kinds of Fish, at
BARCUS' FISH MARKET,
Phone 585. 37 Harrison St.

Neat and nobby are the patterns, and a perfect fit guaranteed, in our spring suits. G. Schmidt, Merchant Tailor, 70 E. Main street. 11tf

Come to the "Smelling" social this evening at the home of Miss Grace Laylander, 22 Boone street. Prizes and a dainty luncheon given for the sum of ten cents; also a literary program. 11-2t

We Have the Best

And most complete line of bicycle sundries, Morgan & Wright, Hartford and Goodrich tires; Christy, Messenger and other popular makes of saddles, and any other old thing you may need.

COLUMBIA MACHINE WORKS,
8tf 54 and 56 Barr St.

A JUDGE'S SUDDEN DEATH.

He Was Stricken in Church—A Striking Lesson to Those Who Neglect Timely Warnings.

A learned judge was taken suddenly sick in church, December 5, 1897, in the city of Brooklyn. Four days later, in spite of the best medical aid, he died. The doctors said the judge had kidney disease and had lived a suprisingly long time, everything considered.

A man or woman may live along for years with incompetent kidneys only to collapse as suddenly as a house of cards when the baby's hand knocks it over. The early indications of Bright's disease are sometimes very slight—headaches, dull pains, depressed feelings, lack of energy—all these indicate the first stages of Bright's disease and yet few people think they mean anything serious until, often, it is too late.

There has never been but one discovery known to the world and the medical profession for checking Bright's disease in its beginning or curing it after it has progressed. That discovery, which is so popular in Europe, America and throughout the world is Warner's Safe Cure.

If the learned judge, who was stricken in church, had realized years before the secret power that was undermining his life, he might have counteracted it and lived to a green oldage.

But he did not know!

And alas! there are thousands of people today who are upon the same dangerous road and who do not realize it.

If you want somebody to get good seats for you, for Tuesday's lecture, call at Eselig's, 75 East Wayne street, and arrange for same.

For Sale.

The Young Men's Christian association building and lot 40x100 feet. Price $23,000. Inquire or write to

W. E. CLAPHAM, Pres.,
27tf 22-23 Pixley-Long Bldg.

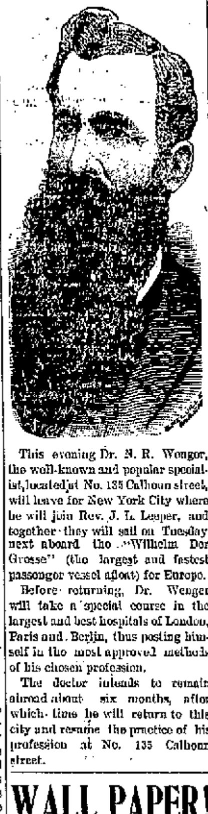
For Sale.

A house of 6 rooms and bath (lot 38x172), must be sold at once, as I am leaving city. Call, 65 W. Leith street. 11t3

OFF FOR EUROPE

Dr. N. R. Wenger Leaves Tonight.

Will Take Special Courses in the Largest European Hospitals Before Returning.



This evening Dr. N. R. Wenger, the well-known and popular specialist, located at No. 135 Calhoun street, will leave for New York City where he will join Rev. J. L. Leeper, and together they will sail on Tuesday next aboard the "Wilhelm Der Grosse" (the largest and fastest passenger vessel afloat) for Europe.

Before returning, Dr. Wenger will take a special course in the largest and best hospitals of London, Paris and Berlin, thus posting himself in the most approved methods of his chosen profession.

The doctor intends to remain abroad about six months, after which time he will return to this city and resume the practice of his profession at No. 135 Calhoun street.

WALL PAPER!

Cheapest to the best.
Newest Goods—Largest line.

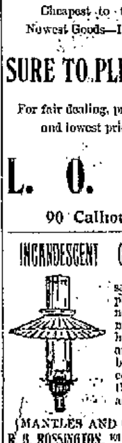
SURE TO PLEASE YOU

For fair dealing, prompt service and lowest prices, go to

L. O. HULL,

90 Calhoun St.

INCANDESCENT GAS LIGHT.



A great gas saver, give a soft, pleasant light—nothing better made. I only handle one grade and that is the best. Not to be compared with the cheap lights advertised.

MANTLES AND CHIMNEYS.

R. B. ROSSINGTON, 101 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Arnold's Bromo-Celery. Infallible cure for all headaches of our rapid civilization. 10cts. Sold by Gross & Pellen.

Haag & Roth were the successful bidders on the monument to be erected for Wm. Moellering. It will be the largest of its kind in the city, the base being 9x6.8; entire weight 55,000 pounds. It will be erected at Concordia cemetery about August 1st. We have a large display of monuments, all the latest designs in the city. Come and get our latest prices.

O'clock—12—O'clock

Dances at True Blue Hall every Monday night. Commence at 8:30 p. m. sat-tf

RABUS

Makes the best spring suits and overcoats in the city.

Sewd10t No. 10 W. Berry St.

PALMS AND FERNS.

Fine Home grown ones from the Vesey green houses for sale at greatly reduced prices at Mrs. Auger's, 14 East Washington street.

A bunch of violets given with each 50c purchase. 11t2

Don't Wait for a Declaration of War With Spain.

Get your bicycles out at once and have them repaired, enameled, new tires, etc., before we get so awfully busy. They are coming thick and fast, but this is only a starter. We expect to be buried before April 1st. Come now.

COLUMBIA MACHINE WORKS,
8-tf 54 and 56 Barr Street.

READY FOR USE.

Are you ready for good plumbing in that house of yours? If you are, try our work, you will find you can depend on its quality. Our men don't leave the house till every faucet is ready for use.

H. F. Franke

THE PLUMBER

68 Barr Street.

TEMPLE THEATRE.

WOMEN'S CLUB LEAGUE ENTERTAINMENT COURSE.

March 15.

Gen. John B. Gordon,

Box office open for sale of reserved seats, Monday March 14.

Tickets issued for place in line at 7 a. m.

TEMPLE THEATER.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16.

First and only appearance in Fort Wayne.

FRANCIS WILSON

And his comic opera company. The foremost American organization in the greatest of all successes

"HALF A KING."

NOTE.—The public is assured that Mr. Wilson will present his original company in its entirety, and that the production will be embellished with the original scenery, costumes, properties and light effects.

Seats now on sale.

Prices—50, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

SUNDAY GAZETTE.

Full of News and Special Features.

Special Interest To-morrow to Theosophists,

Illustrated St. Patrick's Day Story.

Art Students in New York.

Paris Letter. Latest War News.

Buy of Boys or at News Stand.

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Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ and Harmony.

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NOTICE!

For Furniture, Carpets and House Furnishings go to the new store of

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Office open evenings. 8 & 9 Pixley-Long Blk.

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Our $18.50 Solid Oak Bed Room Suit, with a 24x30 French Plate Glass; is equal to any suit sold in the city at $25.00, and our $22.00 Suit as well, if you will compare it with the $30.00 Suits sold elsewhere, we will have no trouble in selling to you.

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80-82 1-2 Calhoun St.

This is the exact size and shape of the Regular Spanish Cigar The only 10c Cigar that sells for 5c. Made by KASTEN & KOHLMEYER, 248 Calhoun Street.

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Saturday Matinee and Night, March 12th.

DAN. A. STUARTS'

THE "VERISCOPE"

Reproducing the

CORBETT AND FITZSIMMONS

Contest at Carson City, Nev., March 17.

Especially Attractive to the ladies

Bargain Matinee prices, 25 and 50c.
Night prices, 25, 50, 75c and $1.00.
Seats on sale for both exhibition now.

TEMPLE THEATER.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17.

STUART ROBSON,

In the most pronounced success of his auspicious career, Augustus Thomas' Pastoral.

"THE JUCKLINS."

Suggested by Opie Read's novel of the same name.

A Distinguished Coterie of Players.

Thos. A. Wise.
Edwin Holt.
Harrison Armstrong.
Louis Carpenter.
John Webster Jr.
Ogden Stevens.
Jos. P. Keefe.
Miss Gertrude Perry.
Miss Lida G. McMillan.
Miss Edna Brothers.
Miss Grace Brent.
Mrs. Samuel Charles.
Charles McGiren.
Homer Penn.

AND

MRS. STUART ROBSON.

PRICES—50, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

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Buy your Carpets of us as well as Furniture. Buy everything you can of us if you are going to housekeeping. If the goods we sell you amount to $100 or more, we will give you a three year paid up Fire Insurance policy, so that if you burn out any time during the next three years, your goods are replaced for nothing. Should you move from one house to another, the insurance agent will transfer your insurance to your new place of residence.

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EUREKA BAKING POWDER!

When constructing a house, a wise builder selects the best material. Why should not the same care be used in choosing food to build up our bodies? Eureka Baking Powder is pure, wholesome and effective.

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And a velvety softness of the skin is invariably obtained by those who use Pozzoni's Complexion Powder.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE LIFE OF JACK TAR.

How a Man-o'-War's Man Puts In His Time.

DAILY ROUTINE ON A WARSHIP.

Scrubs Decks Before Breakfast, Drills Most of the Forenoon and Learns How to Kill Time Comfortably—Hard Work, Simple Fare and Poor Pay His Lot.

The Spanish diplomatic attache, who was undiplomatic enough to cast a slur upon American bluejackets in general by attributing the Maine disaster to "lax discipline and gross carelessness," raised such a storm of protest that he was very glad to take it all back. No, sir, with such men as Bill Anthony before our minds we have suddenly conceived a great respect and admiration for our man-o'-war's men. It is true that we have ignored his existence for some time, but today we are ready to prove that he is the best afloat.

JACK AT PLAY—CHECKERS ON THE GUN DECK.

As a matter of fact, the American bluejacket is noted the world over for his intelligence and physical superiority. He is the best in the business. But it is not because he has been encouraged to attain excellence or because the vocation has been made a profitable or pleasant one. On the contrary, he is the best in spite of conditions rather than because of them.

Life on board an American man-of-war is not an ideal existence. It may not be any worse than life on the fighting ships of any foreign nation, but it is certainly no better. We have spent many millions in new ships and new guns, we have paid big bonuses for the addition of an extra quarter of a knot an hour on our cruisers' speed, and we have paid the highest prices for armor plate simply because we wanted the best, but our bluejackets are paid the same old starvation wages and fed in the same niggardly manner. Sailors complain that the merchant service is bad enough nowadays, but they prefer it to the navy. The term of enlistment in the navy is three years, and at the end of that period the best men refuse to re-enlist.

An able seaman receives $24 a month, an ordinary seaman $19, a landsman $16. First class firemen receive $35 a month, a second class fireman receives $30, a carpenter $25 and a coal heaver $22.

But the sailors, who work the ship, fight the guns and have the heaviest work on their hands, receive the smallest pay. They are outclassed by men who have learned other trades. On the old wooden ships the carpenter and his assistants were important personages. So on the new iron ships the machinists stand at the head of the list. The most important petty officer in the navy is the chief boatswain's mate, who superintends the work of the sailors. He gets $35 a month, but the blacksmiths and boiler makers draw the regal salary of $60 a month. Then there are the captains of the tops, who were formerly forecastle autocrats. On a modern man-of-war these petty officers are paid $30 a month, while the painter's and carpenter's mates get $30.

The bluejacket's day begins early in the morning and ends early in the evening. He does a lot of work every day, but it is so systematized that he is still left plenty of time to rest, write letters and darn his stockings. At 5:29 a big warship shows few evidences of life. A solitary officer is pacing the bridge, and below on the deck a single sailor and a marine sentry are to be seen. As the half hour is reached the officer speaks a single word to the sailor, who promptly strikes three notes on the ship's bell. Then Jack wakes up. He tumbles out of his hammock, trices it up against the rail and comes shuffling up the iron stairs to the deck. Five minutes later he is busy with the holystone and brush, for he begins his day by washing down the decks and making them as immaculate as a chef's carving table.

JACK AT WORK—THE BIG GUN DRILL.

When the weather is tropical, this is not at all a disagreeable job, but on raw March mornings, just as on a hot July day, Jack rolls up the bottoms of his trousers and paddles barefooted about the deck in the track of the hissing hose. The deck, which a few moments before was almost deserted, now swarms with life and activity. Two or three hundred sailors rushing about with brooms, brushes, pails and nozzles give a good deal of life to the scene. They also make a good deal of noise, but through it all the officers sleep undisturbed, and for at least two hours after. They are used to that sort of thing.

After the ship has been tidied comes breakfast. In the days of old Jack used to take his salt horse or pork and beans out of metal dishes while squatting on a tarpaulin spread on the deck. Now, however, he has such luxuries as a bare pine table and porcelain dishes. The ship's crew is divided into masses of 20 or 25 men each, and the men who "mess together" are those who eat at the same table. There is much fellowship among messmates. Each mess elects its cook from among its members. If the cook does not suit, then another one is elected until finally the mess is satisfied. The cook receives a few dollars extra each month for his services.

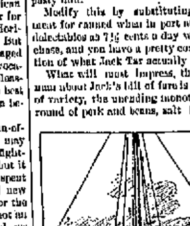
Each mess also has its caterer who buys the extras. As Jack is a born grumbler and is never satisfied with what he has to eat he is allowed the munificent sum of 7½ cents a day with which to provide himself with the luxuries of the season. Needless to say he does not buy terrapin or canvasback duck.

No day laborer lives so simply or so economically as does Jack. In many cases prison fare is luxurious to his. In theory his daily food is regulated by act of congress—that is, the regular ration which is served on every American warship is the one prescribed by the navy department. Reduced to common language the American man-of-war's man gets pork and beans for breakfast, dinner and supper on Tuesday and Saturday, canned meat and duff on Monday, vegetables and rice instead of duff on Wednesday, salt beef and apple dumplings on Thursday, canned meat and tomatoes on Friday and canned meat and vegetables on Sunday.

Hard tack is the invariable accompaniment of each meal and is eaten dry, except on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, when Jack gets two-thirds of an ounce of butter for each meal. His tea or coffee goes without milk, and for delicacies he has a little vinegar to spill over his pork and beans, and he may ask his messmates to pass him "them molasses" to lubricate the passage of the flinty sea biscuit or to sweeten his pasty duff.

Modify this by substituting roast meat for canned when in port and such delectables as 7½ cents a day will purchase, and you have a pretty correct notion of what Jack Tar actually eats.

What will most impress the landsman about Jack's bill of fare is the lack of variety, the unending monotony of a round of pork and beans, salt beef and canned meats. There is, too, the aggravating comparison of his table with that of the officers' mess, on which the best of everything appears.



MANNING THE FIGHTING TOP.

By 8 o'clock Jack has not only finished breakfast, but done several other chores, and is ready for the impressive exercises which occur at exactly that hour on every warship the world over. These consist of dressing ship and saluting the colors. It is at 8 o'clock that the officers make their first appearance.

In the days of sailing ships dressing the ship included manning the yards, which called for agility and sureness of foot. If any other warship was in sight, there was always a race as to which crew could execute the evolution quickest. On the new iron ships the most lofty points to be manned are the fighting tops, but there is still much rivalry as to which crew can spring into position along the rail in the shortest time and with the greatest precision.

During the forenoon come drills of various sorts. The officer of the day has charge of the drills, and he it is who indicates whether it shall be the setting up drill, the gun drill, the fire drill or any one of a dozen others. Only when the ship is at sea in stormy weather are these drills omitted, and so in time the hundreds of sailors are able to execute the most intricate evolutions with clocklike precision. The secret of this is that each man has a certain set of duties to learn, and when each one has mastered his own list the whole crew works as one big machine. Some of the drills Jack dislikes, while others he regards merely as pastimes.

During the afternoon he generally has two or three hours of leisure, and this spare time often drags heavily on his hands, but by long experience he learns how to do nothing with calm, serene satisfaction. He plays checkers, mends his clothes, smokes his pipe, reads books from the ship's library, practices in the ship's gymnasium or indulges in day dreams concerning the approaching day when he will be given shore leave and makes up a startling programme as to what he will do with his liberty when it comes.

In fact, there are few allurements about the life, and perhaps that is why the navy department finds that it is only when war threatens that there are plenty of men who want to fight Uncle Sam's battles on the sea.

CYRUS SYLVESTER.

The people around the little mountain town called him "Old Comparison." One day I was passing his house and he was sitting on the steps of the little vine clad porch in front.

"Good morning!" I said. "It's a lovely day."

"Finer'n silk," he responded.

"How are you this morning?"

"Friskier'n a colt."

"How's your wife?"

"Pearter'n a pullet."

"The weather is very hot and dry for this season, don't you think?"

"Hotter'n a run horse and drier'n a clean shirt."

"I suppose you went to the wedding last night in the meeting house? A pretty bride, I thought!"

"Puttier'n a speckled dog."

"By the way, are you willing to sell me those saw logs Brown couldn't take off your hands?"

"Williner'n a girl to get spliced."

"When can I see them?"

"Quicker'n a lamb can shake his tail."

And the old man grabbed his hat and stick and led the way to the river, offering no remark, but answering all inquiries as usual.—Yakima (Wash.) Herald.

A VISITING CRITIC.

Something About M. Doumic, Foremost Literary Critic of France.

With Le Gallienne, leader of the English decadents, and Rene Doumic, the foremost of French literary critics, both lecturing to us at the same time, we ought to learn something about what literature really and truly is. Le Gallienne may be a passing fad, but M. Doumic is a literary gun of the biggest caliber. He is literary editor of La Revue des Deux Mondes and is now here on the invitation of the Cercle Francais of Harvard university.

M. Doumic has had from the beginning of his not unromantic career an almost

RENE DOUMIC.

uninterrupted record of success in his chosen profession. Born in Paris March 7, 1860, he was educated at the Lycee Condorcet, graduating with numerous prizes in the general competition, among which was that of rhetoric.

Continuing his studies, he entered the Superior Normal school in 1879 and was graduated in 1882 with the first prize in the examination for the literary fellowship. His proficiency was promptly recognized in his appointment as professor of rhetoric at the Stanislaus college in 1883, a post which he has retained since that time.

His ability in literary work has resulted in several published works that are remarkable for a man comparatively so young. From 1888 to 1894 he was dramatic critic of Le Moniteur Universel. Since 1894 he has been the literary critic of La Revue des Deux Mondes. He has been also a frequent contributor to La Francaise, Le Correspondant, Le Gaulois, La Revue Bleu and Le Journal des Debats. His published works, dealing with a great variety of literary topics, comprise eight or ten volumes. These include a series of "Studies In French Literature," "Portraits of Authors," "Writers of Today" and "The Younger Writers From Ecole to Ibsen," all of which are published by Perrin.

M. Doumic has been called to deliver frequent lectures in Paris, Lyons, Bordeaux, Caen, Geneva, Brussels and Amsterdam. In recognition of his services to literature he was decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor on July 14, 1895.

SHE PLAYS WITH LIONS.

A Denver Woman Who Owns and Manages a Menagerie.

Probably the only woman in this country who owns and manages a zoological garden all by herself is Mrs. John Elitch of Denver. Not only is she the proprietress and manager, but she is an animal trainer, and her playfellows are lions, lion cubs, bears, ostriches, kangaroos and other wild beasts. She plays with her young lions as she would with a pair of kittens. She goes down into her bear pit wholly unattended and feeds sugar plums to grizzlies which would make short work of a stranger.

On the death of her husband a few years ago Mrs. Elitch found herself burdened with a garden which Mr. Elitch had established and operated with profit, but upon which there was a heavy mortgage. It was a beautiful place, north of Denver, covered with fruit trees and equipped with a theater, a dancing pavilion, a restaurant, innumerable kiosks, a switchback railway and a menagerie. With the settlement of the estate came the conviction that she must either sell

MRS. ELITCH AND HER LIONS.

the garden or assume the responsibilities of active management. Though unacquainted with business methods she bravely decided to become a manager. From the first she was successful. First the mortgage was lifted, and then she remodeled the place to suit her own ideas of beauty and utility until at last the gardens became the most attractive institution of the kind in America.

Mrs. Elitch buys her own animals, and has become such an expert that the head keepers of the Central park, Philadelphia and other zoological gardens, with whom she has business dealings, have learned to have a wholesome respect for her trading abilities and her knowledge of animals.

During one of Denver's flower festivals Mrs. Elitch astonished the mountain natives by appearing in the carnival parade in a beautifully decorated vehicle drawn by a giant ostrich.

Dogs by All Means.

"Would you advise dogs or an ice locomotive for a trip to the Klondike?" asked the man with the gold fever.

"Dogs, every time," said the returned miner. "You can't beat a locomotive."—New York Journal.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A girl never really appreciates it till she has once kissed her comb out.

A baby is all right, but it never takes the place of a bull pup to a man.

Most women's ideas about a foreign war remind you of canned peaches that have begun to work.

If a man can only keep a girl hating him long enough, she is pretty sure to fall in love with him.

You can always tell whether a man or a woman runs the house by watching at what age the youngest boy gets suspenders and what age the oldest girl does her hair up.

Every woman has her times when she wishes she dared act the way she did when she was little and used to make faces and stick out her tongue at the neighbors' children.—New York Press.

A JOHNNYCAKE CAMPAIGN.

Corn Growers Organize the American Maize Propaganda.

There are 7,000,000 corn growers in the United States. In Europe there are 27,000,000 people who might be persuaded to become corn consumers. These facts were brought out at a recent convention in Chicago, where the 7,000,000 corn raisers were represented by some 200 delegates who had gathered for the purpose of adopting such persuasive methods as might bring about the desired end. The principal action taken was to organize under the name of the American Maize propaganda.

Colonel Clark E. Carr, former minister to Denmark, who was elected president, made a speech in which he told how much better johnnycakes would be for the poorer people of Europe than their present diet of soggy black rye bread and beer—if they only knew it.

Incidentally it is proposed to educate Americans up to a higher appreciation of corn fare, and for this purpose a corn exhibit, showing what can be done with the fruit of the cob, was opened. One of the attractions was Mrs. Aunan of Decatur, who is known as "the lightning biscuit maker."

MRS. AUNAN, CHAMPION BISCUIT MAKER.

She is said to hold the record and turns out 6,000 fresh, crisp biscuits a day when the stove is working satisfactorily.

In completing the organization there were chosen a national executive committee, consisting of a member from each state; state commissions, having charge of the corn campaign in their respective states, and district associations will be formed where expedient in order to accommodate local requirements and to be the voice for public sentiment. Allied industries, as boards of trade, commercial bodies, manufacturers of corn implements, corn foods and other products of corn, dairy and poultry associations and live stock societies are to be affiliated with the movement by representation in the state organizations.

DR. BRIGGS' FRIEND.

The Rev. Dr. McGiffert, Who May Be Tried For Heresy.

The Rev. Dr. Arthur Cushman McGiffert, whose threatened trial for heresy promises to be as sensational as that of Dr. Briggs, is Washburn professor of church history in the Union Theological seminary and a member of the New York presbytery. Although not much more than 40 years old, he is recognized as the ablest authority in the Presbyterian church in his special field. He was graduated at Adelbert college and went soon after to Lane seminary at Cincinnati, from which the Rev. Henry Preserved Smith was ejected for heresy. When there, he wrote a book which attracted attention to its author and obtained for him a call to Union seminary in 1893. He is an intimate friend of Dr. Briggs.

Dr. McGiffert has done exactly what his enemies might have wished him to do. He has written a book. It is from this book that the heresy hunters draw their ammunition. "A History of Christianity In the Apostolic Age" is the title of the volume, and since its appearance members of the New York presbytery have received letters from all parts of the country urging that Dr. McGiffert be tried for heresy. The writers of these letters are declared to have been some on one and some on the other side of the famous Briggs and

REV. DR. ARTHUR CUSHMAN M'GIFFERT.

Smith controversies. Hence it is inferred that it is not the old trouble broken out afresh.

Many parts of the McGiffert book are attacked, but a majority of the letters received mention the parts on which to base a trial for heresy as the expressions concerning the Lord's supper. In these parts the spiritual character of the sacrament, the greatest in the Christian church, is expressly denied, so the writers of the letters affirm, and the statement is made that the disciples continued a mere custom because Christ, in a casual manner and not in a memorial, a spiritual or a paschal sense, ate and drank with them on the night in which he was betrayed.

Little Girl (looking at impressionistic landscape)—Mamma, what made him think it looked like that?—Harlem Life.

A BOOK OF WEALTH.

AN EXTRAORDINARY PUBLICATION WHICH IS BEING ISSUED IN CHICAGO.

It Is of the Rich and For the Rich, Single Copies Costing From $1,000 to $2,500—Covers of Golden Silk and Water Color Illustrations.

Some queer bookmaking has been done in this country off and on, but probably the most unusual and striking volume ever published is now on the presses in Chicago. Its title is "The Book of Wealth." It will be of the rich and for the rich. It will be an edition de luxe of the most extraordinary pattern.

Each volume will be bound in covers of heavy golden silk, lined with a white brocade of the same rich fabric, embellished with frontispieces in original water color and illustrated throughout its 1,000 pages in every style known to the modern printing art.

It is the most wonderful book in the world, its sponsors say—an illustrated summary of all that is most worth knowing, all that ever can be remembered of the history of every nation and era of all times, from the dawn of civilization in Egypt and Chaldea to the culture and industrial development which mark the closing years of the nineteenth century, especially in the United States of America.

The two editions of this work will cost $250,000. In all only 400 copies will be printed—150 of the first or "cygne noir" edition at $2,500 a copy and 250 copies of a less embellished edition at $1,000 a copy. Each copy is made up of ten sections of 100 pages each—1,000 pages in all. The covers are 17 by 22 inches in size.

In addition to the 2,500 illustrations in the book proper each "cygne noir" copy is accompanied by ten portfolios covered with embroidered silk and containing 100 large size pictures in hand retouched color, etching and other elaborated processes. Of the ten sections of

COVER DESIGN FOR "THE BOOK OF WEALTH."

"The Book of Wealth" seven are completed. The remaining three will be printed within a year.

The author is Mr. Hubert Howe Bancroft of San Francisco. The inspiration that led him to undertake the work was found in the World's Columbian exposition while he was preparing matter for his subsequently published "Book of the Fair," itself a prodigious venture.

In Jackson park during the exposition period there was gathered much that represented the wealth and civilization of all lands. The immense wealth of the world, as evidenced by the few "samples," impressed Mr. Bancroft so deeply that the suggestion came to him to gather from the four corners of the earth and place in one grand volume all that represented the wealth of the nations.

The commissioners general of foreign countries were in Chicago then. They promised their aid in gathering material for text and illustration. The work was begun then in earnest. Pictures were made largely from nature, and the text was secured from the most authentic sources, with the result that after six years of labor seven of the ten sections, as said in the foregoing, are completed.

The fact section may be taken as a type. It is covered with rich old gold armure silk made for the purpose and imported by a Chicago house. On the outer cover is a dashing water color by Will H. Low entitled "Jason and the Golden Fleece." It represents the adventurer after he has secured the trophy. The inner covers of the typical section are of white brocaded china silk, the brocade being in conventional flowers. This silk, too, was imported by a Chicago house for "The Book of Wealth."

The first chapter of the section opens with a full page half tone picture from a drawing by E. H. Blashfield, representing a young Chaldean goddess dispelling Chaos. Next comes the text, in large, clear type on heavy calendered paper, profusely illustrated. The dawn of civilization is first told. Then comes a consecutive history of the nations of remote antiquity as far as it is known.

The American millionaires are treated in the last three sections, but while this unique literary effort is called "The Book of Wealth" the author insists that it is not intended exclusively for rich persons nor as a glorification of them. Its purpose is to show what has been done for the world by men and women who have used their riches of mind and purse for the advancement of the peoples of the earth. Mr. Bancroft is at present residing at Cambridge, where his sons are attending Harvard college. Speaking of his book, he says:

"The wealth of the world is limitless. Much as has been gathered and created, infinitely more is yet to come. We have only just begun to get rich. We have only just entered upon the civilization in which wealth is so powerful a factor. And the 'Book of Wealth' shows so clearly how wealth is one with civilization."

Rock Ribbed Religion.

"Brother Halcede," said the minister, "I am surprised to hear that you whipped your son for saying that he didn't believe in the weather predictions of the almanac."

"By the time you have lived as long as I have," responded Mr. Halcede, "you'll know that the time to nip infidelity is in the bud."—Indianapolis Journal.

And Couldn't See Him.

"No, Edwin," she replied firmly, "I cannot see you tomorrow."

"But, Athanasia"—

With an imperious gesture she waved him to silence.

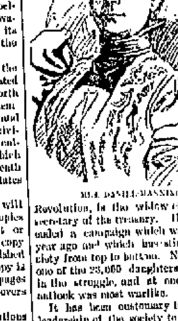
"Bethink you, sir," she exclaimed.

Yes, Boston, and upon the morrow, as likely as not, she would be getting her spectacles repaired.—Detroit Journal.

HER LINEAGE IS LONG.

New President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Daniel Manning, who succeeds Mrs. Adlai Stevenson as president general of the Daughters of the American



MRS. DANIEL MANNING.

Revolution, is the widow of the late secretary of the treasury. Her election ended a campaign which was begun a year ago and which has stirred the society from top to bottom. Nearly every one of the 23,000 daughters took sides in the struggle, and at one time the outlook was most warlike.

It has been customary to give the leadership of the society to some member of the presidential family, but when Mrs. Hobart declined to become a daughter those who are opposed to what they call "the White House crowd" made a gallant struggle for the place. Finally the contest narrowed down to two candidates, Mrs. Manning, who was then vice president, being one and Mrs. Donald McLean, New York city, who was a candidate last year, the other. As an evidence of how hotly the battle raged Mrs. McLean is reported as saying in allusion to her opponent: "Why should she be chosen because of her husband's record? Let us have live issues. You can't make a live issue out of a dead husband."

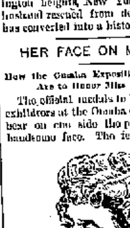
The new president general, however, rested on her own popularity and her blue blood. She traces her lineage back many generations. She was a Miss Margaretta Fryer, her father's family being Holland Dutch. On her mother's side she is descended from Robert Livingston, first lord of the manor of Livingston, and among her ancestry are Philip, the second lord, and Robert, the third lord of the manor, Colonel Peter R. Livingston, Governor Rip Van Dam, Abraham de Peyster, Olaff Stevenson Van Courtland and Colonel Peter Schuyler. Mrs. Manning lives in Albany, but she has many friends in Washington.

Mrs. Ferdinand Earle, who was Mrs. Manning's campaign manager, lives in the famous old Jumel mansion on Washington Heights, New York, which her husband rescued from demolition and has converted into a historical shrine.

HER FACE ON MEDALS.

How the Omaha Exposition Authorities Are to Honor Miss Waldorf.

The official medals to be awarded to exhibitors at the Omaha exposition will bear on one side the profile of a very handsome face. The features will not



MISS HARRIET E. WALDORF.

be those conceived in the brain of an artist and reproduced by his pencil. They will be the features of a real, live flesh and blood young woman whose facial curves have been considered good enough for reproduction in bronze, gold and silver.

The young woman thus honored is Miss Harriet E. Waldorf, and her home is in Dillon, Mon. Her photograph was selected from among many by a committee of newspaper men who think they know a native beauty when they see one.

Miss Waldorf is a native of Ohio, having been born near Orangeville Feb. 18, 1877. She is a daughter of John H. Waldorf, a former merchant of that place, who went to Kansas several years ago and later to Montana.

Miss Waldorf is a brunette, but not of the most pronounced type. She was a handsome child and is a beautiful and accomplished young woman. She was educated in the schools of Hays City, Kan., graduating with honor a short time previous to removing to Montana.

Her father has large interests in Dakota, and a brother, with whom she resides, is a leading young business man of Dillon. Her aged grandmother, Mrs. Alfred H. Waldorf, lives at Burg Hill, O. Among other Ohio relatives may be mentioned Rev. Albert Hyde, pastor of the First Congregational church of Toledo.

What Big Cities Eat.

Paris devours yearly 100,000 head of cattle more than are eaten in Berlin, but the Berliners find a market for 250,000 calves, while the Parisians use but 80,000, and 700,000 hogs are eaten in the Prussian capital to 300,000 in Paris. Paris eats 1,800,000 sheep, however, or four times as many as Berlin.

Like a Centaur.

"By Jove, old man, you sat your horse like a Centaur."

"Thanks. Glad to hear it. I was afraid I didn't ride very well."

"Oh, you didn't. You were right up on the animal's neck all the time."—Cleveland Leader.

A LEAN, SINEWY ARM.

ITS MAILED FIST HOLDS THE KEY TO NEW YORK HARBOR.

Sandy Hook and Its Defenses—Queer Looking Sand Mounds Which Mask the Most Powerful Guns In the World—No Chance For a Landing Party.

It is a popular tradition that New York harbor could easily be entered by a hostile fleet and the city held in ransom by the big guns of the enemy's warships. We have heard this so often that we have come to accept it as a fact, but really it is not so.

To the untrained civilian eye, it is true, the water approaches to New York appear to be singularly lacking in protection. There are two water gates to the metropolis—one by way of Long Island sound and the other leading directly from the ocean in past Sandy Hook to the Narrows, which is a sort of inner door to the upper harbor. The sound entrance, we have learned, has been sown so thickly with torpedoes that it could be made far too dangerous for any hostile fleet to try to force a passage. Besides, big warships would scarcely venture into a trap which might be closed at both ends—a trap in which there would not be enough seaway for naval evolutions.

But Sandy Hook, that lean arm of sand which stretches out toward Europe, shows few evidences of power defensive or offensive. But it is there. On the end of that arm is a mailed fist capable of striking a tremendous blow.

In a general way, the popular idea of an impregnable fortress is Gibraltar. Compared with this mighty rock Sandy Hook at first sight certainly seems pitiably small and weak. As a matter of fact, however, nature has so surrounded it with traps and shoals for great ships and with bulwarks against attack by land that Sandy Hook has, hidden from all except technically educated eyes, safeguards that make it theoretically and practically as almost invincible place.

Among the white sand hills are mounted the biggest and most improved guns in the world. The two towering mounds, one containing the great pits with sixteen 12

WHAT AWAITS A HOSTILE LANDING PARTY AT SANDY HOOK.

inch mortars and the other hiding the two huge gun lifts with two 12 inch steel guns, are masked to view from the sea because, except at near approach, their general color and shape merge into the vague shapes of the sand dunes. Thus they are a far less discernible mark from the sea than a ship is from the land.

But even if a hostile fleet knew their location to the inch the work of keeping landmarks in line would tax the talent of the best men in the world because every foot of drift, every turn of the propeller, would carry a ship out of the angle of sight and new landmarks would have to be picked up to locate the batteries. The men who control the two big land batteries can pin a moving ship or fleet so securely between converging lines with their range finders that, no matter how fast or slowly the vessels may steam, they can mark out their exact location to the inch on the great plotted charts which are in every fortress and at every firing place.

Now there comes another advantage which the land battery has—it can throw heavier metal with more powder behind it. A disadvantage which the attacking ship has is that of sharp limit to the range of elevation to guns. This enables a fort to open fire on a ship long before the ship can open fire on the fort.

Another element of safety for a land battery like that of the great sixteen 12 inch mortar battery at Sandy Hook is that, while every shot that hits the ship does more or less damage, only those shots from the ship which fall directly into the pits can damage the battery. A fleet might bombard the 35 foot mortar mound all day, and its shells would bury themselves in the great mass of sand, steel and concrete without even annoying the men at the batteries. The same thing applies to the disappearing gun battery, which has two 12 inch steel rifles. These rifles are visible for less than a minute. The instant they have fired their shots their recoil makes them disappear automatically under the shellproof mound which hides them absolutely.

But suppose the ships could stand the fire of the great guns and get near enough to send a landing party to make a direct attack on the forts and hazard a rush to take the works. The invaders would find trouble before them. From the great works to the water's edge the beaches have been combed clean. There is not a bit of cover left for an invading force. First they would find a mile of loose sand, through which they would have to flounder.

They would be exposed every inch of the way to merciless fire from machine guns planted between the beach and the works, on the walls of the works and on the tops of the mounds. Farther up the Hook from the extreme point long range rapid firing guns would tear them to pieces.

Even if they could reach the gun mounds a great 20 foot wall of masonry would have to be climbed. Inside of that wall, between it and the sharply sloping mound of the battery proper, is a flooded trench. In every angle of that wall there are hidden, in casemates that are absolutely impregnable, rapid firing guns.

No; so long as we hold Sandy Hook we hold the key to New York harbor, and Gibraltar itself is not more impregnable than Uncle Sam's sandy fortress on this strip of Jersey beach.

A Woman of Resource.

During the early part of a dinner recently given in Washington the guest of honor, a young married woman who is the proud mother of two very small boys, suddenly paused, with a startled look, in the midst of an animated conversation with her host and cried: "There, if I didn't forget those boys again! Have you a telephone in the house, and may I use it?" Her host conducted her to the telephone, and presently she returned. "I do hope you will pardon me," she said, "but you see, I always have Georgie and Eddie say their prayers to me before they go to sleep. In the hurry of getting off I forgot it tonight, so I have just called up their nurse. She brought the children to the phone, and they have just said their prayers over the wire, so my mind is relieved."—Exchange.

BRAVE FATHER JOHN.

An Ideal "Sky Pilot" Is the Gallant Chaplain of the Maine.

Father John Chidwick, the brave chaplain of the ill fated Maine, must forever stand as one of the heroes of that disaster. He was one of the last to leave the vicinity of the wreck, and only sought the shore when there was apparently no further possibility of rescuing another of his well loved "boys." In the hospitals he was tireless in comforting and helping the wounded and in consoling and making ready for their last voyage the gallant men whose lives were sacrificed in the awful calamity.

JOHN P. CHIDWICK.

His was the central figure of the imposing obsequies of the honored dead. He saw to it that each body received the proper marks of identification and that each grave could be hereafter specially located.

In addition to all this, the remainder of Father Chidwick's time was chiefly spent at the Machina dock, where the mangled and battered bodies of the dead were drawn ashore, seeking, amid the most repulsive and forbidding environment, the smallest sign for identification, and the last sad mementos for the loved ones far away. He has indeed proved himself an ideal "sky pilot," to give him the familiar sea title of his calling.

Father John was the third Catholic chaplain to be appointed in the navy and has been in the service for three years. He was born in New York 31 years ago, and his mother still lives in that city. His early years were spent in the parochial schools. He then entered Manhattan college, from which he was graduated with a B. A. in 1885. He then elected to give himself to the service of the church, and being received as a diocesan student went to make his theological studies in St. Joseph's seminary, Troy. These were completed in the subsequent four years, and he was ordained a priest by Bishop McNeirny on Dec. 17, 1887. Archbishop Corrigan then assigned him for duty as an assistant to the Rev. Charles H. Colton, rector of St. Stephen's church, East Twenty-eighth street, where he remained until his appointment to the navy.

Father Chidwick has a strong, athletic frame, standing 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighs 160 pounds. In the messroom his companionable and lovable disposition makes him a general favorite with his brother officers. Among the men his influence is unbounded and is continually felt in the improved morals and discipline of good natured Jack. He is an eloquent and fluent speaker, and his clever, handsome face reflects a well balanced, bright and talented mind.

CHOSE A REPORTER.

Secretary Gage Puts a Newspaper Man at the Head of the Secret Service.

John E. Wilkie, who succeeds W. B. Hazen as chief of the federal secret service, is a Chicago newspaper man. His selection is due to the fact that Secretary Gage believes a good reporter to be the superior of a professional detective. Besides, the secretary has known Mr. Wilkie for many years.

The new chief is 37 years old, and has lived in Chicago practically all of his life. His father, Franc B. Wilkie, was for years a member of the editorial staff of the Chicago Times, in that paper's balmy days under Wilbur F. Storey, and the son began his newspaper work on the same paper.

He started in as night police reporter at 18, remained on The Times about two years, and then became a police reporter on The Tribune. He served as city editor and subsequently as commercial editor, till 1893, and then went to London as representative of an American banking and steamship office.

Since his return from London three years ago he has acted as advertising man-

JOHN E. WILKIE.

ager for the Chicago Conservatory and has done considerable magazine and newspaper work. He has also done work for the government secret service, but this was unknown to most of his friends, who were not aware that he was a candidate for the position of chief of the bureau. Most of his magazine contributions have been on his London experiences and on commercial subjects.

Mr. Wilkie was married at 22. His home is at 219 Wisconsin avenue, Oak Park. His wife was Miss Janet Ormsbee, also of Chicago. They have two children, a 13-year-old son and a daughter of 6.

As chief of the secret service he will have upon his shoulders the responsibility of running to earth many of the mysteries which puzzle Uncle Sam, such as the detection of the men who have been making counterfeit $100 bills and other scamps who need looking after. He will dig out solutions to these mysteries as he used to dig out stories for his paper.

Teacher—Yes, if a train of cars were to start to the sun, it would take it 250 years to get there without making a single stop. What do you wish to say, Johnny?

Johnny—Holly gee! What a snap for a feller to sell figs and bananas!—New York Journal.

FUN FOR CLUBWOM[illegible]

PLANS FOR THE CONVENTION[illegible] THEIR GENERAL FEDERATION[illegible]

It Will Be Opened In Denver Ju[illegible] and Promises to Be an Enjoyable [illegible]ering—Candidates For the Presi[illegible] Already In the Field.

There will be nothing stale or stereo[illegible] about the reception and entertainm[illegible] the delegates to the biennial conven[illegible] the General Federation of Women's [illegible] which takes place in Denver beg[illegible] June 21. Every Rocky mountain [illegible] seems to feel personal responsibility [illegible] taining the western reputation for [illegible]tality, and if the clubwomen do not [illegible] that is worth seeing in Denver and [illegible] ly it will be their own fault. Ev[illegible] the programme has assumed definit[illegible] and many of the features of the con[illegible] have been decided upon.

One large excursion will be g[illegible] Georgetown on Saturday, June 25, [illegible] delegates being guests. The sce[illegible] beautiful, and, to add to the zest[illegible]

MRS. W. G. FISHER.

lovers of the picturesque, luncheo[illegible] taken at a mining camp. A "su[illegible] has been arranged, a charming [illegible] planned which will end at El[illegible] dens, where a band of fine musi[illegible] melody to the beautiful scene. [illegible] Side Woman's club will hold [illegible] and serve refreshments to the v[illegible]

The great gathering will tak[illegible] the Broadway theater, as its ac[illegible] cities make it a model convent[illegible] bureau of information will b[illegible] near the auditorium, in whi[illegible] postoffice and mailing facilities[illegible] communication, district messe[illegible] nographers and copyists, news[illegible] all of the paraphernalia of [illegible] equipped bureau. A register [illegible] in which delegates and guests [illegible] their many home address; c[illegible] address, date of arrival and d[illegible] Arrangements for renting bi[illegible] made through the bureau, [illegible] and street car time tables will [illegible] The committee hopes to be pi[illegible] every facility for saving time [illegible] to the comfort of the guests.

The addresses of welcome [illegible] by the governor of the state a[illegible] of the city and by Mrs. E[illegible] speaking for the clubwomen [illegible] and Mrs. Sarah S. Platt for [illegible] city. Professor W. J. Whitem[illegible] exhibitions of his methods in [illegible] public school children in voc[illegible] the Tuesday Musical club, [illegible] Musical society, the Woman's [illegible] and the junior chorus will g[illegible] sion with their musical talen[illegible] of clubs composed of girls an[illegible] act as ushers and pages, an[illegible] tions of the hall are intrust[illegible] who will be careful for the [illegible] as well as the beauty of th[illegible] the features of the decoratio[illegible] be a profusion of the famous [illegible] tain wild flowers, sent in f[illegible] every morning.

An educational meeting [illegible] during the convention, at [illegible] garden, kindergarten and pl[illegible] exhibits from the schools o[illegible] be given. Twelve of the [illegible] lend their pulpits on Sund[illegible] the visiting delegates.

Mrs. W. G. Fisher, the ch[illegible] entertainment committee o[illegible] ennial board, is one of the w[illegible] en in the west and occup[illegible] house on Capitol hill. Sh[illegible] from an old Saratoga famil[illegible] friends throughout the ea[illegible] in New York state. She w[illegible] the biennial board by the B[illegible] oldest and most exclusive c[illegible] and has as committee as[illegible] whose wealth and social [illegible] well for the extension of gr[illegible] ity during the biennial.

The officers of the Gener[illegible] Women's Clubs are: Presi[illegible] Henrotin, Chicago; vice [illegible] Alice Ives Breed, Lynn, M[illegible] secretary, Mrs. C. P. Ba[illegible] corresponding secretary, [illegible] Moore, St. Louis; treasur[illegible] Trumbull, Denver; audi[illegible] Lows, Cincinnati.

Mrs. Alice Ives Breed, [illegible] dent, sailed from Vancou[illegible] for China and Japan, whe[illegible]

MRS. ALICE IVE[illegible]

during the spring. Mrs [illegible] to the Pacific coast in [illegible] year at the biennial as [illegible] presidency to succeed M[illegible] is the choice of the con[illegible] women will also have [illegible] honor and some lively [illegible] the result.

Mrs. Sarah S. Platt [illegible] Denver Woman's club [illegible] the women of the west [illegible] the presidency of the [illegible]

Ancient [illegible]

It is probably th[illegible] sion that posters [illegible] modern inventions[illegible] discovered that th[illegible] practiced this intell[illegible] In digging at He[illegible] was brought to lig[illegible] ed with bills, one [illegible] The paste used to [illegible] made of gum an[illegible] when separated n[illegible] found to be pro[illegible] nouncements of p[illegible] even election pro[illegible]

SPRING
SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI. FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 13

Text of the Lesson, Math. xiii. 24-30, 36-43—Memory Verses, 37-39—Golden Text, Matt. xiii. 43—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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24. "Another parable put He forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field." As this parable is only one of a series of seven recorded in this chapter, and probably spoken on one day, four by the seashore and three with the multitudes and disciples, it is very important to understand the scene. We must also notice why He was began to speak in parables. It was not that they might better see and understand, but just the contrary (verse 13). They had rejected their King (chapter xii. 14), and now He will not tell them plainly what would happen in consequence. It was to mystery, but something very plainly revealed in the prophets, that there should be a kingdom on this earth, with a righteous King on David's throne, bringing blessing to all nations, but it was a mystery still hidden as to what would take place in this earth if this kingdom should for any cause be postponed. These seven parables set forth the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven—that is, the course of this age till the harvest. Only a portion of the seed sown will bring fruit to perfection, and much of that will be hindered by tares sown by the devil. The little company of true believers will become a great worldly thing full of birds in the branches, the fowls (enemies of the devil) joining the church for their own ends. The church herself (the woman with the meal) will so corrupt her food that there will be but little sound doctrine, the preachers preaching to please the people and not the Lord. But there is another side to this dark story and that is told to the disciples in the house privately (verse 36). Because there is a great treasure of true believers in this field, the world, Christ has bought it who has the right of redemption, and He did so by giving up all that He had. The treasure may be the true hand (See Ex. xix. 5; Ps. cxxxv. 4), margin. The one pearl from the depths of the sea is very suggestive of the church gathered out of all nations. The One buying it must be, as in the former case, the Lord Himself, for He gives up all He has. Then when the church has been presented faultless, the one pearl and rich jewel made a righteous nation, the treasure for the Prince being hidden in the field, there shall be a great multitude from all nations who shall form the saved nations, who shall walk in the light of the New Jerusalem and bring their glory and honor into it (Rev. xxi. 24, 26). God has a great plan which He has revealed to us and those who walk with Him will never be distinguished (Jas. xiii. 1; iii. 11). As in the first verse of our lesson He gave an explanation that His disciples, as the sowers, were the sowers and the field, and the field is the world.

25. "But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat and went his way." His explanation in verses 38, 39, is that the tares are the children of the wicked and the sower of them is the enemy, the devil. If men were wide awake—that is, Christ's men—the enemy might not get in as unnoticed as he does, but too many unbelieve, like Joseph, mistaking their locks on what God wants them to do, or, like Samson, giving up to lesing into their laps." Let us all give heed to Rom. xiii. 11; Eph. v. 14. Without a process of judgment might find light on his path very quickly if he had no touch of either Joseph's or Samson's trouble.

26. "But when the blade was sprung up and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also." One cannot always tell which are tares and which are wheat, but the Lord knows in their fruits are fits, and He will make no mistake. Each one can be sure for himself whether he is a tare or wheat, a child of the wicked one or a child of God (see 1 John v. 19, with John i. 12, and 1 John iii. 10), will tell any one who wants really to know.

27. "So the servants of the householder came and said unto Him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? From whence, then, hath it tares?" At the marriage in Cana the servants knew whence came the wine, but this is a more difficult case, and servants do not know everything; not by a good deal. We know in part, and if any man thinketh that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know (1 Cor. viii. 2, 3; xiii. 9).

28. "He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto Him, Will thou then that we go and gather them up?" Some servants seem to enjoy gathering out, or uprooting together out, the tares, or at least in letting the tares know what desperate tares they are in the estimation of the wheat.

29. "But He said, Nay; lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them." The reaping or gathering appears to come later as a picture to salvation, for in harvest tares are gathered—the tares for the fire and the wheat for the barn. In chapter xv. 13, He says, "Every plant which My Heavenly Father hath not planted shall be rooted up."

30. "Let both grow together until the harvest, and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares and bind them in bundles to burn them, but gather the wheat into my barn." This verse is fully explained by verses 39 to 43. "The harvest is the end of the age, so the expression "end of the world" always signifies. I do not know where we are told that this phrase shall ever be changed. Even Peter, in speaking of wonderful changes which shall occur, says with great emphasis, "Nevertheless, we, according to His promise, look for a new heavens and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness" (II Pet. iii. 13). There have been signs and there are signs to come, the present one, of which our Lord spoke, already draweth to a close, but the beginnings and closings of the ages seem always to be of an overlapping nature rather than a decided and marked division between the one and the other. The second coming of our Lord Jesus at the end of this age will, like His first coming, be a series of events, the first of, which will be the whole true church caught up to meet Him in the air (I Thess. iv. 16-18). The harvest or consummation here spoken of must be beyond that, for the first event in the harvest time of our lesson is the gathering out of the tares for the fire. It may be at the close of the great tribulation period after the church's translation and is probably the same referred to in Heb. xii. 16, 17, and in Thess. i. 7-10. There is a possible far-reaching method in the expression, "Kingdom of their Father," of verse 43, as contrasted with the kingdom of the Son of Man of verse 41.

A Selfish World.

Jack—It's a selfish world. The people who own railways think nothing of running over a poor man's horse.

Ted—Yes, and the man who is rich enough to have a horse runs down the poor fellow on a bicycle when he can manage it.

Jack—And the poor fellow on the bike runs over the poor pedestrian.

Ted—That's it, and the poor pedestrian stumbles against the poor cripple who goes on crutches.

Jack—That's the way, and the cripple spends most of his time jamming his crutches on other people's corns. Ah, it is a selfish world, as you say!—Pick Me Up.

Getting Around It.

"You're an hour late this morning," sternly said the head of the firm to the new office boy.

"Don't throw a fit now!" pleaded young America. "I kin come an hour earlier tomorrow mornin an make even, you'll I!"—Detroit Free Press.

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IN PICTURES AND PRINT.

Advantages of the Active Artist Over the Mere Writer.

The artist author has something that he wishes to tell, and to do this he has at his command two modes of expression, each of which supplements and supplies the shortcomings of the other. Where the limitation blocks the way of words he can imagine out his idea with his pencil. When it fails, words can supply its need, and so he can present his idea before the world at a tremendous advantage.

It seems as if he must be better fitted than any one else for that presentation of what he means. He has lived and moved with his characters. He has eaten and drunk, slept and wakened with them, and to him as to no one else they are visible personalities. But let him describe them, however minutely and accurately, and they will not be impressed on the mind of the casual reader as they would be if he saw them in a picture, or, if the reader is imaginative enough to clothe those characters with a body, it is probably not at all what they were really meant to be.

How intensely interesting it would have been if Poe, like Blake, had been able to imagine out some of those strange visions that filled his brain not only in words, but in actual lines as well, or if Cervantes had left us some idea of how Don Quixote and his Spanish squire really looked, however roughly drawn they might have been!

It is under the Byzantine emperors that the earliest manuscripts of modern Europe were produced, and they exist in great numbers and are of surpassing splendor. A timid suggestion may indeed be ventured that the Byzantine scribes were less careful of their calligraphy than of their paintings. That may be true, and it may yet remain true that the Byzantines had a splendid calligraphy of their own and a splendid notion of how to adorn their pages.

The Irish monks of the sixth and seventh centuries, the English monks of the ninth century and the French of a somewhat later time were the fellows for beautiful lettering. The splendid manuscript which is called by the name of King Knut and which lies in the British museum contains lettering which is as beautiful in its strange modification of the classical Roman letter that even the splendid renaissance work of five centuries later scarcely equals it. Every one knows the "Gothic" character of the twelfth and thirteenth century manuscripts, a character which the modern German typographer has preserved for our sins and to punish the eyes of those who would fain study German thoroughly, but few persons know the pre-Gothic character, the beautiful lettering founded on the antique forms, which was preserved in the north and in the south, alike in Lombardy, in France, and in England, down to a time at least as late as the year 950. Take any initial page of a tenth century manuscript, northern or southern, and see how much more beautiful is the writing than are the figures of men and animals which are supposed to adorn it. The ignorance shown in drawing these visible objects is great, and the absence of any power over their forms is really ugly and offensive, but the power of abstract form of making a letter into a beautiful thing, is, however, original as to be quite incomprehensible to people like ourselves, who have lost the trick of drawing absolutely independent.

Great Talk on Him.

Von Gunkel—I owe you for seven shavers! How do you know?

Barber—Oh, I kept count! Lots! Every time I shaved you I put a scare with the razor on your ear—Philadelphia Bulletin.

ONLY DYNAMITE PERHAPS.

When I think I meet in world, a fellow's life, he tells me says,
I come across a curious kind—some stuff the world has hid
I know of that it exploded, but I couldn't find no law.
I hung it 'gainst the stone wall, but it didn't stand the test,
Then I tried it behind a tree so tied to let it with a rock,
I waited and I fretted on my temper 'gan to spoil
When I found that only failure waited on my hatched toil.
But later on I seen it used by them that knew the trick,
I blistered when it took great rocks as torn up the rock.
An when the noise subsided I says, stupid as I could be,
"If it does scientific that way, what would it have done to me?"
An every one an then I'd start an wake up in the night
To get away from pickles that was through dynamite.
An then I'd think it over an I'd be an well by day
An think of the lucky stars that didn't let me have my way.

The happiness brought me comfort when in later years I'd find
That cherished endeavorings doesn't end just to my mind
When I see the difficulties pile up so thick an high
An wonder my endeavors ain't some hopeful so to say,
I cheer myself with thinkin of them efforts long ago
To have a celebration whose results I couldn't know.
It isn't success that makes you happy
It's just right,
"Cause that isn't no way of knowin that it isn't dynamite.

—Washington Star.

His Only Chance.

"Jimmy, this is yer last chance ter Hooster this scrape before I sez dat's my wallop yet. But I gives yer dat warnin!" fell a dem good lie, or I'll wallop yer wig in fer fly in."—New York Journal.

Her Laugh.

"I think Miss Oldmaide has a refined, sweet face, but her laugh is very masculine."

"Yes. I have noticed that she always laughs 'He, he, he!'"—Puck Me Up.

No Cause of Pride.

Mrs. Knox—Well, there is one thing we can say, John. Our servants have grown gray in our service.

Knox—That is not at all to be wondered at when you think how they have had to worry over getting their salaries.—New York Journal.

Did the Same Thing.

"I notice the exclusive people of New York name themselves getting up family trees."

"Yes, and their annual forefathers did the same thing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His First Thought.

Clerk (entering private office)—Your wife wishes to speak to you at the telephone, sir.

Mr. Knapsack (apprehensively)—Quick, give me a clove!—New York World.

His Suggestion.

"Henry, what shall I give up during Lent?"

"Well, Julia, I think you would give up cooking me for a wheel, but I know you won't."—Chicago Record.

THE DAY IN THE ARMY.

HOW THE IRISH BRIGADE CELEBRATED IT IN 1863.

Devotional Exercises, Followed by Races, Games and Feats of Skill—General Joseph Hooker Called for Three Cheers for General Meagher's Command.

St Patrick's day, 1863, was celebrated in our camp on the Rappahannock with the usual pageantry and rejoicing by the few and fearless men composing the Irish brigade. Vast preparations had been made, a large enclosure marked out, and on every side, written in large, bold characters, could be seen the announcement:

GRAND ORIGINAL STEEPLE CHASE. Commenced the 17th of March, rain or shine, by horse, the property of and to be ridden by commissioned officers of that brigade. The prize will be a purse of $100; second horse to save his life. Course, 3 miles long, but two in three, over hot hillsides as fast as flesh and blood will force, the losing horse against all these. If he sinks and tumbles, horse is to be under 1 forfeit pole and hazard with hoops.

The brigade quartermaster brought from Washington for the occasion that was to follow the race the following moderate supply: Thirty-five hams and a side of bacon, roasted; an entire pig, stuffed with boiled turkeys; an unlimited number of chickens, ducks and small game. The drinking materials contained 5 baskets of champagne, 10 gallons of rum and rye of whisky. A spacious tent was erected, capable of containing some hundreds of persons, to a general invitation was issued to all the officers of the Army of the Potomac.

The evening previous to the races a committee was held on parole as to who was the best qualified to mix the hot punch compound. It was unanimously agreed that the general and staff were the best judges, and therefore the room proper to mid-wake it. It was ruled that the matter be left entirely in their hands.

The morning commenced with religious exercises, after which the different units presented various theses, in a The dress was very showy, but some unfitting in congress. One officer appeared mounted in scarlet, the top of his head crowned with a green smoking cap, the present of his ladylove. The reason he assigned for this peculiar taste was he was from Galway and his family had hunted with the Galway Blazers' club and dressed similarly. At 11 o'clock the grand stand was crowded with generals, officers and about a dozen ladies.

A concourse of at least 10,000 assembled to participate in the fun. Previous to the starting the course was the subject of attraction for spectators. Large crowds of soldiers were congregated in the vicinity of the intersecting points, which seemed to be, in their estimation, the places where the hottest hillsides and ditches deepest. The nature of the ground was favorable—a gently rolling stretch of land, over which the course ran a mile and three quarters in length—and at points about equal distance from each other eight leaps had been erected or excavated. From the ground whereon the stand was and where the horses making the track waved in hillsides and there erected with a growth of oak or cedar, sloped away toward the Rappahannock, beyond which could be even the camped Lee's army. The blaze of the blue skies looked down on the gayly dressed and eager crowds, on the thrilling horsemen, whose steeds pressed by the side of others on which were riding gay and brilliant women, on the quiet hills, the peaceful river, the two hostile armies.

The start was named for 11 o'clock. Ten minutes before that hour the commander in chief of the Army of the Potomac, Major General Hooker, attended by all the members of his staff, arrived on the ground. On the appearance of the commander in chief he was greeted with warm cheers, which he gracefully acknowledged as he took his place on the grand stand.

Naturally the ladies added much by their vivacity and their picturesque costumes, by their brilliancy and vivacity, to the entertainments and amusements of the day. Fortunate citizens, dwelling in their quiet homes and having before their eyes every hour of the day graceful and lovely women, can form no idea of the chivalrous emotions which swell the heart of even the toughest soldier, seeing on rude camp covered hills the figures, the fair faces, which, it may be, have not been looked on in these regions and by these men for many, many months. If the reader has any conception of these things, he can then easily imagine with what deep yet subdued gladness the ladies were greeted by all.

When an opportunity offered, in recognition of the hospitable greeting accorded him, General Hooker proposed three cheers for "General Meagher and his Irish brigade, God bless them!"

The following horses only, out of a large number entered for the first race, gave to officers of the Irish brigade, started:

General Meagher's gray horse Jack Hinton; rider, Captain John Gleason; dress, crimson jacket, sleeves, breeches and white cap.

Captain Rourke's bay mare Nipper Sandy; rider, Lieutenant Byrne; dress, blue jacket, white breeches, green cap.

Captain Martin's bay mare Kathleen Mavourneen; rider, Captain Martin; saffron jacket, white breeches, maroon cap.

Captain Donohoe's black horse Sniper Billy; rider, Lieutenant Byrne; plaid jacket, white breeches, pink cap.

Quartermaster McCormick's bay horse Sharpshooter; rider, Lieutenant O'Connor; red jacket, white breeches, blue cap.

Major Mulholland's chestnut horse Major; rider, Sergeant Major Wade; blue jacket, white breeches, red cap.

Colonel Von Schaick, Seventh N. Y. Vol. Colonel Pinto, Fifty-sixth N. Y. V. Colonel Bryan, Fifty-ninth N. Y. V. Colonel Bryan, Fifty-ninth N. Y. V. Colonel Bryan, Fifty-nin

WORLD OF KNOWLEDGE.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Contrasts Earthly and Celestial Vision.

Things We Do Not Comprehend Now Will Be Made Plain Hereafter—God's Mercy and Providence and Creation Will Be Revealed.

The following discourse by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage presents a picture of mighty contrasts, comparing the dimness of earthly eyesight with the vividness of celestial vision. The text is:

For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face.—1 Corinthians xiii. 12.

The Bible is the most forceful and pungent of books. While it has the sweetness of a mother's lush for human trouble, it has all the keenness of a schoolmaster and the crushing power of a lightningbolt. It pierces with more than a painter's pencil, or any spoke picturing a heavenly throne and a judgment conflagration. The strings of this great harp are fingered by all the splendors of the future, now sounding with the cradle of consuming worlds, now thrilling with the joy of the everlasting emancipated. It tells how one forbidden tree in the garden blasted the earth with sickness and death, and how another tree, though leafless and bare, yet planted on Calvary, shall yield a fruit which shall more than antidote the poison of the other. It tells how the celestial chalices of God's wrath are brought to the wine-press, and drain to the lees out and how, at last, all the golden chalices of Heaven shall glow with the wine of that awful vintage. It dazzles the eye with an Ezekiel's vision of wheel and wing, and fire, and whirlwind and stoops down as low that it can put its lips to the ear of a dying child and say: "Come up higher."

And yet Paul, in my text, takes the responsibility of saying that it is only an indistinct mirror, and that its vision shall be suspended. I think there may be one Bible in Heaven, instead of in the throne. Just as now, in a museum, we have a lamp exhumed from Herculaneum or Nineveh, and we look at it with great interest and say: "How poor a light it must have given compared with our modern lamps!" So I think that old Bible, which was a lamp to our feet in this world, may lie near the throne of God, exciting our interest to all eternity by the contrast between its comparatively feeble light and the illumination of Heaven. The Bible now is the scaffolding to the rising temple, but when the building is done there will be no use for the scaffolding.

The idea I shall develop to-day is that in this world our knowledge is comparatively dim and unsatisfactory, but nevertheless is introductory to grander and more complete vision. This is eminently true in regard to our view of God. We have an impression that we conclude that we understand Him. He is represented as having the tenderness of a father, the drowsiness of a judge, the majesty of a king and the love of a mother. We hear about Him, talk about Him, write about Him. We lisp His name in infancy, and it vibrates on the tongue of the dying octogenarian. We think that we know very much about Him. Take the attribute of mercy. Do we understand it? The Bible discourses all over with that word—mercy. It speaks again and again of the tender mercies of God, of the sure mercies of the great mercies of the mercy that endureth forever, of the multitude of His mercies. And yet I know that the views we have of this Great Being are most indefinite, one-sided and incomplete. When, at death, we shall see, shall we not say, "Why, I took directly upon Him, how new and surprising! We see upon canvas a picture of the morning. We study the cloud in the sky, the dew upon the grass and the husbandman on the way to the field. Beautiful, picture of the morning! But we rise at daybreak and go up on a hilltop to see for ourselves that which we represented to us. While we look, the mountains are transfigured. The hazy cloud, gold of a Tyrian dye, shines in the sunshine, to let past a host of fiery splendors. The clouds are all albions, and hang pendent from arbors of alabaster and amethyst. The water ripples pathway of liquid pearl for the light to walk upon, and there is morning on the sea. The song ascends from concert stages, and there is morning among the mountains. Now, you go home, and how tame your picture of morning seems in contrast! Greater than that shall be the contrast between this scriptural view of God and that which we shall have when standing face to face with Him. This is a picture of this morning that will be the morning itself.

Again, my text is true of the Saviour's excellency. By image, and sweet rhythm of expression, and startling antithesis, Christ. Want for Christ have, His compassion, His life, His death, His resurrection. We are challenged to measure it, to compute it, to weigh it. In the hour of our broken enthralment we mount, up, into high experience of His love, and shout until the countenance glows, and the blood bounds, and that the whole man is illuminated. "I have found Him!" And yet it is through a glass, darkly. We see not half of that compassionate face. We see not half the warmth of that loving heart. We wait for death to let us rush into His outstretched arms. Then we shall be face to face. Not shadow then, but substance. Not hope then, but the fulfillment of all prefigurations. That will be a magnificent unfolding. The rushing out to view of all hidden excellency, the coming again of a long-absent friend to meet us—but in rags, and in penury, and death, and sin, and blight, and pomp, and enthusiasm joy such as none but a glorified intelligence could experience. Oh! to gaze full upon the brow that was lacerated, upon the side that was pierced, upon the feet that were nailed, to stand close up in the presence of Him who prayed for us on the mountain, and thought of us by the sea, and agonized for us in the garden, and died for us in horrible crucifixion to feel of Him, to embrace Him, to take His hand, to kiss His feet, to say, "Put out fingers along, they scars of your suffering; to say—"This is my Lord Jesus! He gave Himself for me. I shall never leave His presence. I shall forever behold His glory. I shall certainly hear His voice. Lord Jesus, now I see Thee! I behold where the blood started, where the crown pierced, where the face was disturbed. I have waited for this hour. I shall never turn my back on Thee. No more looking through imperfect glasses. No more studying Thee in the darkness. But, as long as this throne stands, and this everlasting river flows, and these garlands bloom, and these arches of victory remain to greet home Heaven's conquerors, so long I shall see Thee, Jesus of my choice, forever and forever—face to face!"

The idea of the text is just as true when applied to God's providence. Who has not come to some pass in life thoroughly inexplicable? You say: "What does this mean? What is God going to do with me? He tells me that all things work together for good. This does not look like it. You can trace to study the dispensation and after awhile guess about what God means. He means to teach me this. I think He means to teach me this. Perhaps it is to humble my pride. Perhaps it is to make me feel more dependent. Perhaps to teach me the uncertainties of life." But after all, it is only a guess, a peering through a glass, darkly. The Bible assures us there shall be a satisfactory unfolding. "What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter." You will know why God took to Himself that only child. Next door there was a house full of seven children. Why not take one from that group, instead of your only one? Why single out the dwelling in which there was only one heart bleeding responsive to yours? Why did God give you a child at all, if He meant to take it away? Why fill the cup of your gladness brimming, if He meant to dash it to the ground? Why does the tendrils of your heart to wind around that object, and then, when intertwined with the child's life, with strong hand to tear you apart, until you fall, bleeding and crushed, your dwelling desolate, your hopes blasted, your heart broken? I can suppose that God will explain that? Yes. He will make it plain that any mathematical problem—as plain as that two and two make four. In the light of the throne you will see that it was right—all right. "Just and true are all Thy ways. Thou King of Saints!"

Here is a man who ran out get on in the world. He always seems to buy at the wrong time and to sell at the most disadvantage. He tries this enterprise, and fails that business, and is disappointed. The man next door to him has a lucrative trade, but he believes in speculation, and a new project opens. His income is increased. But that year his family are sick, and the profits are expended in trying to cure the ailments. He gets a discouraged look. Remorse laziness so to pierces. Begins to expect disasters. Others wait for something to turn up, and he waits for it to turn down. Others, with only half as much education and character, get on to fortune well. He sometimes guesses as to what it means. He says: "Perhaps riches would spoil me. Perhaps poverty is necessary to keep me humble. Perhaps I might, if things were otherwise, be ruined for the world to come." But there's no complete solution of the mystery. He sees through a glass darkly, and must wait for a higher unfolding. Will there be an explanation? Yes: God will take that man to the light of the throne and say: "Child immortal, here the explanation! You remember the failing of that great enterprise—your misfortune in life, your disaster in 1867. This is the explanation." And you will answer: "It is all right."

I see, every day, profound mysteries of Providence. There is no question more asked oftener than Why? Very hundreds of graves in Oak Hill and Greenwood and Laurel Hill that need to be explained. Hospitals for the blind and lame, asylums for the idiotic and insane, almshouses for the destitute, and a world of pain and sadness time that demand more than human solution. All that we know of it is as in the light that pours from the throne, is a dark mystery can live. Things now utterly incomprehensible will be illuminated as plainly as though the answer were written on the jasper wall, as sounded in the crystal melodies. The flowers will thank God that he was blind and Lazarus that he was covered with sores; and Joseph that he was cast into the pit; and Daniel that he dwelled with lions; and Paul that he was imprisoned; and David that he was driven into the wilderness; and John that he was in the isle of Patmos; and the woman that she took only a few pence for making a garment; and that invalid that for 20 years he could not lift his head from the pillow; and that fellow that she had such hard work to earn bread for her children. You know that in a song different colors carry different parts. The sweet and overwhelming part of the hallelujah of Heaven will not be carried by those who rode in high places, and gave suppositions entertainments, but paupers, children will sing it, beggars will sing it, redeemed bodearriers will sing it, those who were once the off-scouring of the earth will sing it. The hallelujah will be all the grander for earth's weeping eyes, and aching heads, and exhausted hands, and scourged backs, and martyred spotless souls.

Again: The thought of the text is just when applied to the enjoyments of the righteous in Heaven. Think We have but little idea of the number of the righteous in Heaven! Biddle says: "Your Heaven will be a very small place compared with the vast multitude of lost, for according to your teaching the majority of men will be destroyed." I deny the charge. I suppose that the multitude of the finally lost, as compared with the multitude of the finally saved, will be a handful. I suppose that the few sick people in the hospital to-day, as compared with the hundreds of thousands of well people in the city, would not be smaller than the number of those who shall be cast out in suffering, compared with those who shall have upon them the holiness of Heaven. For we are to remember that we are living in comparatively the beginning of the Christian dispensation, and that this world is to be populated and redeemed, and that ages of light and love are to flow on. If this be so, the multitudes of the saved will be in vast majority.

Take all the congregations that now to-day assembled for worship. Put them together and they would make but a small audience compared with the thousands and tens of thousands, and ten thousand times ten thousand, and the hundred and forty and four thousand that shall stand around the throne. Those dashed up in Heaven in mortal fires those lessons for many years upon the invalid couch; those fought in the armies of liberty, and rose as they fell; those tumbled from high scaffoldings, or slipped from the mast, or were washed off into the sea. They came up from Corinth, from Laodicea, from the red sea bank and Gennesaret's wave, from Egyptian brick yards, and threshing's threshing floor. These, thousands of years ago, slept the last sleep; and these are this moment having their eyes blessed with the light, limbs stretched out for the sepulchre.

A general expecting an attack from the enemy stands on a hill and looks through a field glass, and sees in the great distance, multitudes approaching, but he has no idea of their numbers. He says: "I can not tell anything about them. I merely know that there are a great number." And so John, without attempting to count, says: "A great multitude that no man can number."

We are told that Heaven is a place of happiness; but what do we know about happiness? Happiness in this world is only a half-college thing: a flowery path, with a serpent hissing across it; a broken pitcher, from which the water has dropped before we could drink it; a thrill of exhilaration, followed by disastrous reactions. To help us understand the joy of Heaven, the Bible takes us to a river. We stand on the grassy bank. We see the waters flow on with ceaseless wave. But the hills of the river are emptied into it, and the banks are torn and unhealthy exhalations spring up from it, and we fall to get an idea of the River of Life in Heaven.

We get very imperfect ideas of the mansions of Heaven. We think of some fretted day on earth, which father and mother were yet living, and the children were home. A good time! But in that dim dream back all were not there. That brother went off to sea, and never was heard from. That sister—did we not lay her away in the freshness of her young life, never more in this world to look upon her? Ah! there was a skeleton at the feast; and tears mingled with our laughter on that Christmas day. Not so with Heaven's reunions. It will be an uninterrupted gladness. Many a Christian parent will look around and find all his children there. "Ah!" he says, "can it be possible that we are all here, life's perils over? The Jordan passed, and not one drowning? Why, even the prodigal is here. I almost gave him up. How long he despised my counsels! but grace hath triumphed. All here! all free! Tell the mighty joy through the city. Let the bells ring, and the angels mention it in their song. Wave it from the top of the walls. All here!"

No more breaking of heart-strings, but face to face. The orphans that were left poor, and in a merciless world, kicked and cuffed of many hardships, shall join their parents, over whose graves they so long wept. Face to face! Into their glorified countenances, forever, face to face. We may come up from different parts of the world, one from the land and another from the depths of the sea; from lives affluent and prosperous, or from scenes of rugged distress; but we shall all meet in rapture and jubilee, face to face.

Many of our friends have entered upon that joy. A few days ago they sat with us studying these Gospel themes; but they only saw through a glass, darkly—now revelation hath come. Your time will also come. God will not leave you disappointed in the darkness. You stand wonder-struck and amazed. You feel as if all the loveliness of life were dashed out. You stand gazing into the open chasm of the grave. Wait a little. In the presence of your departed, and of Him who carries them in His bosom, you will soon stand face to face. Oh, that our last home may blotto up with this promised joy! May we be able to say, like the Christian not long ago, departing: "Through a pilgrim, walking through the valley, the mountain tops are gleaming from peak to peak!" Or, like my own friend and brother, Alfred Cookman, who took his flight to the throne of God, saying in his last moment that which has already gone into Christian classics: "I am sweeping through the pearly gate, washed in the blood of the Lamb!"

Righteousness.

We should measure ourselves by the standard of righteousness set by the Saviour, and the difference between our lives and His is the measure of our shortcomings before God. All fall short of the standard now, but by perseverance in well doing day day to the fullness of the stature of manhood shown in Jesus Christ.—Dr. E. W. Bakeler, Christian, Washington, Ind.

Indecision.

Indecision is universally decisive for the wrong, showing a lack of the moral forces in character, which reflect the conscience of the individual. From vacillating indecision let us part, separate from companions whose influence is degrading, and let there be no rest in the parting. Better be be alone than in mean company.—Dr. W. T. Chase, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Contentment.

If we are to be content or contented, we must turn out nobility. I do not mean that we should not have honorable ambition and aspirations, but the truly contented soul is that of the man and the woman who are happy and content in the knowledge of their righteousness in the sight of God.—Rev. G. D. Baker, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Life of Enoch.

Those who care to do so may see some significance in Enoch's liftoad translation. The example of Elijah serves as a lesson for other generations. In their deeds we find an explanation of what it means to live in agreement with God and His teachings, and thus reach Him through Christ.—Rev. John Hall, Presbyterian, New York City.

The Needs of the Church.

What Christ and the church need to-day is workers, not shirkers, toilers, not talkers; laborers, not loiterers; helpers, not hinderers; pushers, not pleasure seekers; tools, not toys, benefactors to bless, not malefactors to curse humanity.—Rev. J. K. Montgomery, Presbyterian, Cincinnati, O.

Justice.

Religion alone—not count, creed, dogma or belief, but religion—can smooth out the wrinkles in the social world. Eternity alone can right the wrongs. Immortality is a necessary postulate if we believe that justice will be done to God's creatures.—Rev. C. S. Milburn, Universalist, Cincinnati, O.

Audition.

Mark your line upon the timber, and then hew it. Set your stake, and then work toward it. Fix your goal, and God's name stretch out for it. You will never be half a man so long as you merely "want to do about right."—Rev. H. D. Jenkins, Presbyterian, Kansas City.

Perfect Cities.

Never until society goes back to the old Bible and hears its eulogy of purity and its anathema of uncleanliness, never until then will our cities be perfect.—Rev. Edward Neisander, Lutheran, San Francisco, Cal.

Divine Power.

Be content only with that power that shot the Psalms from the heart of David and sent them speeding across the ages.—Rev. W. E. Degan, Presbyterian, San Francisco, Cal.

The Hunt for Ideals.

Our civilization is the grand result of the yearning of the human heart after ideals and of its pursuing them continually.—Rev. J. S. Thomson, Unitarian, Chicago, Ill.

The Spirit.

The man is more than his trade. The spirit that is in each man craves other nourishment than the bread he wins.—Rev. S. W. Dana, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa.

Fair Wisdom.

Jesus loved to combined our pet opinions. The first business of a teacher is to destroy false wisdom.—Rev. Dr. Frank Crane, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

The Power of Love.

With love the impossible is bridged, the impossible is done. All that is done comes from love.—Rev. A. K. Smith, Presbyterian, Louisville, Ky.

The Secret Spring.

God will touch the secret spring of your dim soul day, and they will come, tramp, tramp, tramp, to meet you.—D. L. Moody, Evangelist, Boston, Mass.

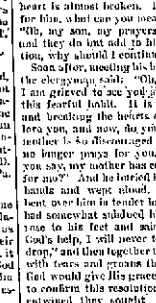
TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE TWO BROTHERS.

How One Awoke the Other to a Sense of His Terrible Condition.

In the northern part of New York state, surrounded by every comfort and many luxuries lived a widow lady of intelligence and refinement. And has given her two sons, now grown to manhood, whose tender love and thoughtful care brightened her declining years, and filled her heart with gratitude. Both young men were talented, attractive and affectionate. The elder brother had in early years dedicated his life to the service of God, and was a clergyman, and giving the best powers of his mind to the conversion of souls. His church and congregation were in another state, from which he came periodically to visit his beloved mother and I need not say that he brought brightness and comfort into his child-hood's home. His brother, his junior by some five or six years, was quite his equal in intelligence and made an admirable friend wherever he went; but, unfortunately, his profession led him into gay society, where his keen wit and jovial disposition won for him many attractions and made him a welcome guest on all occasions. In those days no dinner or supper was complete without its wines and liquors, which passed freely from hand to hand and to decline was considered an act of almost unpardonable rudeness; they, if not learnt, to the last. Many almost unconsciously yielded to the temptation till intemperance became the fixed habit of their lives and among them the subject of our sketch. Wants cannot picture to the agony of the mother as she slowly and surely watch the brother, as each time he came he noted that this playmate of his childhood and loved companion of his youth was yielding more and more to this temptation which must ultimately be his ruin, morally and physically.

After more than a year had elapsed which had witnessed many repentances and downfalls, on one of the occasions of the elder brother's visits, as he and his mother were sitting in their bright, comfortable library, talking of the trial which was shadowing both their lives, the door opened and the younger brother, now so sadly changed, passed with unsteady step through the room. His face was flushed with last night's debauch, his eyes glassy and wild, and his dress careless and untidy. When the door had closed upon him, the elder brother said: "Mother, I wonder you can endure this any longer. I fear it



SHALL I DRINK IT?

will kill you." "Yes," she said, "my heart is almost broken. I do not pray for him, what can you mean, mother?" "Oh, my son, my prayers have failed and they do but add to his condemnation, why should I continue them?"

Soon after, meeting his brother alone, the clergyman said: "Oh, my brother, I am grieved to see you still a slave to this fearful habit. It is ruining you and breaking the hearts of those who love you, and now, do you know, dear brother, I so discouraged at times that I have to force myself to say, 'Still we no longer pray for you.' "What do you say, my mother has ceased to pray for me?" And he buried his face in his hands and wept aloud. His brother bent over him in tender love. When he had somewhat subdued his emotion he rose to his feet and said: "Now, by God's help, I will never touch another drop," and then together they knelt and with tears and groans they asked that God would give His grace and strength to confirm this resolution. With arms entwined they sought their mother, where, again kneeling, the repentant boy asked her having forgiveness and her prayers. Of course, for days and weeks and even months the penitent was watched with anxious eyes. But each period confirmed the blessed truth that love and prayer and self-respect had triumphed, and joy and thanksgiving filled all hearts. Very soon, with the sweet confidence of a little child, he returned to his place as a Christian, and kneeling at the altar in sincere penitence he became a sincere child of God.

It was with painful anxiety that his family heard of his determination to resume his profession, which, also, he had been compelled to abandon. His duties sometimes called him from home for a few days to other cities, but never did he depart without first kneeling at his mother's side, and with her implore God's care and protection. On one of these occasions his mission involved great responsibility, but success attended his efforts, and the many friends, for he was everywhere a prime favorite, overwhelmed him with congratulations and congratulations, and invited him to a grand dinner of their conferees. He went. The wine flowed freely and many speeches and toasts were given. To which his inverted glass escaped notice, but finally, when he rose to respond his host, his place was forcibly filled and placed in his hand. Looking at it he said:

"My friends, for almost two years I was a degraded drunkard. I almost broke my mother's heart, and well-nigh lost the respect of one of the noblest and dearest of brothers. I have been picked up in the street and carried back to my home in degradation. My home nest was abandoned, my will power almost destroyed. I had sunk so low that not one of you would have wished to take me by the hand and call me friend. On one occasion my brother came to me and said, 'O, I cannot tell you with what over-brimming agony I see you day by day, sinking lower and lower hopelessly. You are breaking your mother's heart, and now, she tells me that she has ceased to pray for you.' 'What,' I said, 'my mother has ceased to pray for me?' My friends, have any of you a sweet, beautiful, gentle mother, who has loved you as only a mother can love, who has prayed through all the years of infancy, childhood, youth and young manhood with unspeakable care and patience? A sweet Christian mother, who you know, had every day of your life committed you to the care and guidance of God, asking His protection from the perils and temptations of this world? Then think what it would be to know that those prayers had ceased. That even from that Christian heart faith and hope had died out, and only discouragement and despair remained to eat out all peace and comfort and finally to break the heart. Well, thank God, this brought me at last to my senses and from that hour I have never tasted one drop that could intoxicate. Now, my friends, I feel that if I should put this glass to my lips, that you baby filled, I might not be able longer to resist temptation, and if such a thing should happen, I think I should never more. Here is the wine in my hand, my friends, shall I drink it?"

For a moment the stillness was death reigned over the company, and the eyes of more than one man glistened with gathering tears. Then, simultaneously, they sprang to their feet, and a mass of companion, catching up a knife, struck off the bottom of the glass. "Drink!" cried, "a thousand times no! You have taught us a lesson we will not soon forget, and our affection and respect for you are doubled. God forbid that we should ever do anything to weaken your good resolutions, and may we all profit by your noble example."

The triumph was complete, and many, as they gathered about him and shook his cordially the hand, pledged themselves to a life of temperance.—M. Louise Spencer, in National Temperance Advocate.

ORIGIN OF STRONG DRINK.

Interesting Facts Regarding Its Manufacture and Sale.

Strong liquors are of modern invention, for the ancients knew of fermented liquors only. Wines, than highly fermented wines, and they have left many warnings of the abuse of them. Alcohol was not discovered until the seventh century, and the distillation of spirit from wine was not discovered until the twelfth century, while spirits did not come into common use until the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Pliny, the Roman Vitruvius and the fourteenth century, made a process of the "water of life," which is also said to have the virtue of "giving sweet breath, fortifying the memory, besides being good for sore eyes, the toothache, gout," etc. Distilled spirits came into use in London in 1496, and had to be prohibited in 1504. Michael Savonarola produced a treatise on the making of "water of life" in the office of a century, which became a standard authority on the subject, and was followed by the work of Matthioli, of Siena. These books gave an impetus to handy-making in Italy, whence the trade extended to France. About 1520 the Irish seaport lough began to acquire reputation in England. Before that "brand wine" had began to be distilled in the Low countries from apples, pears and malt, and in that year an ordinance was passed at Tournay forbidding the sale of the liquor, "except by apothecaries, "partly because of the dearness of corn and partly because of the drunkenness which this cheap brand wine caused, to the great prejudice not only of homes and families, but to the extreme danger to the souls of its drinkers, many of whom had died without confession."—N. Y. Ledger.

A RIGHTEOUS MOVEMENT.

Effort to Enlist the Trades in the Cause of Temperance.

An organization of hotel stationary, which was incorporated in 1894, called the National Christian Union of America, proposes through a national trades committee of 100 of its members to make a special onset against intoxicants in these last years of the century. The committee of 100 is divided into 20 subcommittees, each dealing directly with one of the trades, such as dry goods, men's clothing, publishing, iron and millproducts, each member and each committee will do all they can to cause those who are in their branches of trade to take the following pledge and all bridge wearers are asked to induce one person each month to take it, surely one each year: "With God's help, I hereby promise, not to drink any more alcoholic or fermented beverages until after A. D. 1900, praying for strength to sustain the remainder of my life, and during that time I will spend money equal to what I have heretofore spent in drink for the purchase of copies of the bibles of our fatherland, and distribute them."

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

LIFE'S MYSTERIES.

"Alone, alone, on the deep shadows
Thou only canst see, and hear
Thy voice, O God, in the rushing of the
Or in the silence of night.
Thy voice, O God, in the heart for
Or in sorrow and sympathy.
There is no silence deep, there is no voice
Or anything in nature,
The soul must hear and it is alone, the heart
must respond.
"Alone, alone, we listening go through life
Asking shadows only
Taste life's brief joys, endure its grief,
alone full utter weep.

Dark mysteries are thus earthly life, in us a
We gange our way.
Our joys and hopes soft sound in the ear,
Our sorrows die.
Whence came we? Whither do we go? And
why for from do we?
What are these wondrous souls of mine?
Can from answer give?
What mean the ever-deep within that
Is ever restless?
Like echoing hills the shadows still hour-
morning reveal.

If in the past we can our eyes in secrets
to explore,
No sure is to know dispel our doubts, the
mystery still is more.
The prime is which we daily live, loved
friends that cheer our heart,
Are changing, passing still away, and that
we may be part.
Still we strive, in hope yet for the future and
not from
In science we find the mysteries the shadows
delight certain.

Yet not alone, O struggling soul, but thy
soul-longings crave,
A revelation of a higher life, a life
Right of life and peace
As to the Father Christ we turn, the doubts
will fall away.
As night that will the early dawn vanish
before the day
Death is to us deep in darkness dim, no but
a brief sleep
It is an open door to lead to God's sweet
home of Light.

An end valued hath this life's noble beauty
only aim.
If we build that mission high, we shall
not live in vain.
Faith's eye doth lead life's pages of joy and
in shadows dim.
Its sunrose set, its dusky wave that over
the spirit sweep.
It sees the loving hand of God to lead our
hearts from earth,
To satisfy our longing souls with love of
heavenly birth.

This light from Heaven a glory sheds over
the silent tomb,
From out its shades it leads the way where
lies a immortal bloom.
"Tis true that death will oft be sad, life will
have sorrows,
Faith whispers: "Put thy trust in God, believe
in His promises."
And in the heights, better world, the Christ-
land's home above,
Life's mysteries dark, shall all be cleared,
and then shall we not in love."
—Phebe A. Holder, in Christian Work.

THE VIRTUE IN THRIFT.

Its Possession Is Some Indication of Self-Mastery.

We should say that the virtue in thrift, so far as there is virtue in it—and we have not with it in some of the moral as well as some of the noblest of manhood—is in the development which the practice must give to the power of self-control. There are many higher occasions for the exercise of that half quality, but there are none, except in the case of ill-tempered men, which recur so frequently. All men usually like to spend, and to be thrifty and resolve not to spend whatever expenditure is advisable must be acted on three times a week, and will in a short time exercise a perceptible influence on the character. The man learns to resist momentary temptation, and becomes, therefore, a stronger man, just as a white man becomes more enduring from the constant wearing of clothes. The weight of clothes is seldom great, but the perpetual hold of rough cloth has almost imperceptibly strengthened the muscles. The thrifty man is more master of himself than the extravagant man, and, in self-mastery is one most fertile seed of virtue.

But thrift in itself is not virtue any more than a plow is agriculture or mathematics accuracy of thought. The best test of this is that a Christian teacher, who in England would inculcate thrift, would in many another country be compelled to condemn it as of all qualities the one which most interfered with freedom of the spirit. Now a virtue which is a real virtue, and not merely an expedient practice, must be as independent of national manners as of geography. No doubt in England the use of earthenware needs to be inculcated, the typical Englishman, if he wants sparrows, being ready to shy at them with half crowns; but it should be taught as arithmetic is taught, not prefixed as a Christian virtue. The two most thrifty people mentioned in the New Testament are Ananias and Sapphira, and their thriftiness was considered worthy of death. They were thrifty, no doubt, at the wrong time and in the wrong way, but still they were thrifty, and it was not counted to them for virtue. Attributes subordinate to reduce their "power of thrift in their ease at times have been considered more consistent with the Christian character.—London Spectator.

AN AGNOSTIC ON THE BIBLE.

Huxley Admires the Old Book's Literary Beauty and Grandeur.

"My belief is that no human being, and no society composed of human beings, ever did, or ever will, come to much unless their conduct was governed and guided by the love of something ideal. And if I were compelled to change for one of my own children between a school in which a Christian education is given and one without it I should prefer the former, even though the child might have to take a good deal of theology with it. I have always been strongly in favor of secular education in the sense of education without theology, but I must confess I have been no less seriously perplexed to know by what practical measures the religious feeling, which is the essential basis of conduct, was to be kept up, in the present utterly chaotic state of opinion in these matters, without the use of the Bible. Take the Bible as a whole, make the severest deductions which fair criticism can dictate, and it is and Bible still remains in this old literature a vast reservoir of moral beauty and grandeur. And when I consider the great historical fact that for three centuries this book has been woven into the life of all that is best and noblest in English history, that it is written in the noblest and purest English, and abounds in exquisite beauties of mere literary form, and finally that it forbids the entire kind, who never left his cliffs, to be ignorant of the existence of other countries, and other civilizations, and of a great past."—T. H. Huxley.

Harmony.

The sun brings health to pure running water, but breeds germs of death in stagnant water. Character tends to duty. The tendency of habit is toward a permanent state. "The organism and environment make harmonious, and unless man is what he could not enjoy Heaven, he is moral suicide and ruin.—Rev. G. W. Partridge, Baptist, Cincinnati, O.

Late Repentance.

Late repents lone. It is a game that commentators itself. They that have much forgiven them, much done for them, much laid out for them and much will love to them. Sure a fairly thick cord all round the cake, sewing it very firmly and closely. Fill in the design with double cross stitch worked first as an ordinary cross stitch, and then over this a cross stitch straightly worked. All should be worked in flax thread.—It is beautiful when done all in white, but, may be in, scarlet and blue or other colors.

THE BEAUTY OF THE SOUL.

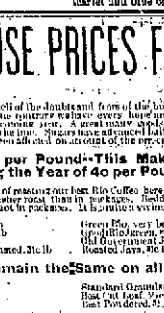
In an Enduring Type But Must Be Cultivated.

This body will get old, but the type is a full grown child will be in Heaven if we have cultivated the spiritual. I know an old lady who, perhaps by her changing voice, sends the tears to the eyes of her children. Her voice is full of the tones of childhood. Put on your old coat and go into the country and see the corn growing, and the flowers of spring. Let all the laws of vegetation be taken straight into the laws of the human heart. Long, long before Maud raised her day the tones here had begun to lay, and are the millionaire after a year the bloom is gone and has dropped to the earth. The seed in the ground must spring if they hold their own with the hollyand ring. If Maud is needing a hat and gown, she doesn't bustle her hay to town; she goes to the store and chooses her hat with a basketful of fresh June fruit. If the millionaire's son makes a Sunday call, she doesn't feed him on mulled ale, but she takes up apples in a basket and stuffed with fat old ladies fry, and when the old man would Alsoin she takes the draggled a fowl of rent. Not sure is. He simply rolls a hard and to town he goes—you know the rest. He lings in there and he talks never chance of true reform and course shower, while his pale wife stays at home and weeps, but he will soon be with the rose in Hammondsville, for while the husband lingers there also was the cackling in with corn and gallows eggs, and eggs she'll hide till she gets enough to stem the tide. Then hail, all hail, to the fowl hen, the greatest thing of all to man. Throw up your hats and make Rome howl for the pressure fing farmyard hen! Can any be found? Yes! A plaintive cry that the Lord has in the lens space.—Cincinnati Tribune-Journal.

DRINKING FOUNTAIN.

Convenient Device Invented by a Vermont Farmer.

Not every farmer is supplied with running streams where the positive can get good water when they want it, especially the young chickens, turkeys and goslings. I bought several three gallon galvanized pails for 12 cents each and some small pans for 10 cents, with a Vermonter to "Down Orange-field Farmer." A small hole was made in the bottom



FOUNTAIN FOR CHICKENS.

of each pail, which was then filled with water and set in the middle of a shallow pan. A board cover was placed on top.

We ought to have seen how much the chickens and goslings enjoyed this good drinking fountain. Do not get the pan too large. A space of one and one-half inches below the pail and the outside of the pan is sufficient. There is plenty of room for drinking but the young birds cannot get into the water and foul it. Care should be taken to have the hole in the bottom of the pail quite small. The opening made by the point of an awl or small nail is large enough. I fill size of three tumblers twice a day for 60 goslings.

Black Minorca Fowls.

This breed is not as well known

Cute as the Truth and Truth is Cute.

(Continued.)

We were at Mr. Wood and a short day after called him to see the new hatch. Lucy, we have made the hatch and put the eggs in it. They are about of the fledgling to-day, and I believe will lay no more eggs in a year, and the eggs is a great deal larger. Our chickens says the largest eggs the gets come from a place where lives Minorca hens. The size the value, and if I kept that are most hatch-eggs. Any one living near a city who had Minorcas and would look up private customers and always take them clean fresh eggs could easily build up a trade for all he could produce at quite an advance over storekeeper prices. There are always plenty who are willing to pay a good price for an a at they can depend on, and it pays to cater to the wants.—Breeder's Gazette.

Cats in the Poultry Yard.

A well known Massachusetts poultry breeder says for more than 10 years he has had food four to six cats about his poultry yards, and having been caught up among chickens they never in mike them, but are of great service in killing or driving away the rats and mice that would do much damage in stealing the grain, as well as stealing the chickens themselves if they had a chance.

Minister Poultry Notes.

Remove toasts, upper and under side, every week.

Put fine grit and water to your flock early in the morning.

Feed plenty of whole corn at night, when the weather is extremely cold.

This should now be laying well, and eggs command a high price. Keep your layers busy. An idle hen is a poor egg producer.

Feed plenty of green food and keep the shell too filled. Meat three times a week will help to stimulate your hens to better egg production.

This is a good time to replace the old, worn out and filthy litter with clean, fresh straw. Wait for a mild, pleasant, sunny day, and then have a thorough airing and housecleaning.

Cleanliness should be the first consideration, inasmuch as the fowls have been housed for many weeks, and therefore great care should be taken to keep coops and houses free from vermin and offensive odors.—Country Gentleman.

A Handsome Table Center.

A table center which looks particularly well when laid over a colored square is in drawn linen work. The threads are carefully drawn in squares and worked over with linen thread, after which the design is worked as follows: Sew a fairly thick cord all round the cake, sewing it very firmly and closely. Fill in the design with double cross stitch worked first as an ordinary cross stitch, and then over this a cross stitch straightly worked. All should be worked in flax thread.—It is beautiful when done all in white, but, may be in, scarlet and blue or other colors.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1898.

We have made a specialty of roasting our best Rio Coffee fresh every day in our own steam roaster, which fresher than any other roast that is in packages. Because we can do this we can give our customers a fresher, better, and more economical article than any other house in the country.

Best Rio Coffee, 10 lb for $1.00
Best Java and Mocha Coffee, 10 lb for $1.00
Best Fancy Mocha and Java Coffee, 10 lb for $1.00
Best Fancy Mocha and Java Coffee, 10 lb for $1.00
Best Fancy Mocha and Java

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Though exiled as slaves have departed
And vanished like visions away,
The sons of the sward, simply hearted,
Still honor "St. Patrick's holiday."
Go, Patrick's birthday in the morning
The shamrock, Erin's emblem, may be seen
Full fresh and fair from our dear adorning
Dyed in its native green.

Where'er that man lights a people,
Where'er love lies at the free air
Of sunlight, south plains, river or steeple,
Some "Celtic from Erin" is there.
And and Hibernia have been and lonely
He wears not at the corner of his hat
The Irish Harp of the dear shamrock that only
Can bloom upon Erin's green sod.

Far and over the land's prairie,
Far south just the space breathing lack,
That is stirring as to Tiger very
Earth still is jocund and alive.
The exiles from his land of sorrow,
He rejoices in freedom to come,
Rejoices for a brighter tomorrow
And revels in visions of home.

Lange Lee.

THE NORMAN EARL.

AN IRISH LEGEND BY J. HOUSTON BROWNE.

IN a dark and stormy night in the winter of 1333 two persons in the garb of wood kerns, or naites, quitted the postern gate of the priory of Hollywood, on the shore of the bay of Belfast, and took their way toward the beach until they stood opposite little creek in which a rude corragh, or boat of wickerwork covered with skin, lay moored in the shelter of the trees.

"Drag out the corragh, MacNial Oge," said one, "and see that there is no foyless abroad on the beach. Never fill for it to be known tomorrow that the priory servants had a part in the work of tonight."

"There is little of foyless abroad in such a storm," said his companion. "It is bad shooting with a wet bowstring."

"Then steer for Carrickfergus," said the first speaker as he took his place in the boat which MacNial Oge had unmoored. "There shall be strange news are the morning of the black De Bourgho."

MacNial Oge shoved off from the shore and pulled lustily at the oars, while his companion held the rudder. In this manner they rolled against the wind and the rising tide, the storm every moment becoming fiercer and the lightning beginning to sweep through the atmosphere. At length the blue forked brand swept past almost before the eyes of the rowers, followed by a long, sharp roll of thunder.

"Jesu Marial Cous O'Hanlon," said MacNial, "write thou not turn from this attempt tonight, when the Virgin herself seems to be against us?" There are those in the castle of Carrickfergus who will do their work all the better without our presence."

"Tis last their work should be done too well that I am here to join them," replied O'Hanlon. "Thinkest thou, man, that I should now be turning on Garmoyle in a crazy corragh, with the blue lightning sweeping about mine ears, without a good cause for my journey?"

His companion made no reply, but took again to his oars. William, earl of Ulster, whom O'Hanlon denominated "the black De Bourgho," was at the period of which we write the principal enemy with whom the northern Irish chieftains had to contend. The failure of the expedition of Edward Bruce, brother of King Robert of Scotland, had left a large portion of Antrim debatable ground, and De Bourgho, earl of Ulster, had seized upon Carrickfergus. Many attempts had been made to dislodge the Saxon settlers by the O'Kanes, MacQuillans and O'Neills, but without success. The earl had his residence in the castle of Carrickfergus, where his countess and only child resided with him. He was a brave and warlike man and brought both superior skill and weapons to defend his colony against the insults of the natives. The natural consequence of his being hemmed in upon all sides by the Irish, however, was that his followers became intermingled with them by marriage and other ties, and at length some of his own domestics leaned strongly toward the neighboring chiefs in their affection, although outwardly they owed their fealty to the earl. To suborn these to the interests of O'Kane of Dominoven, or Dungiven, was found to be a matter of comparatively easy performance, and accordingly a conspiracy was set on foot in his own household.

Con O'Hanlon, who with his companion made his way across the bay toward Carrickfergus, was a young chieftain who held the lands from the holy brotherhood of Hollywood priory on the condition of doing fealty for their rights when they were assailed, an event of frequent occurrence in Ireland in the fourteenth century.

O'Hanlon had succeeded his father in the lands of the monks, and being brought up in the neighborhood of the priory the fathers had imparted to him such an education as compared with the boy population is lower. He was consequently superior to his fellow chieftains in many respects and possessed a chivalrous spirit known to few of the Irish at that early period.

It happened that O'Hanlon had been one evening a fortnight or two before the night in which our story opens, when he accompanied his sister to a party among the Scots of Downpatrick, leaving De Bourgho's castle and straying along the beach. The ladies' group had no sooner been discovered by the Irish than it was resolved to intercept them should they attempt the flight to which it is during their walk. With this intention they lay upon their oars and watched their intended victims

A FAIR EXILE'S DREAM.

leave gradually behind them the protecting precincts of the strong castle of De Bourgho.

The English, unconscious of their danger, continued their walk until the growing darkness warned them that they should return to the castle. They retraced their steps for some distance accordingly and had almost half way returned when a low whistle was given upon the beach, and they found themselves surrounded with armed men. The fishing party had cautiously approached the shore and succeeded in their design of intercepting them. When they first made their appearance to the affrighted group, three of De Bourgho's soldiers, who had accompanied his lady and her attendants, attempted to give battle, but the number of their opponents was too great and after a short struggle the whole party were made prisoners. Nothing could exceed the joy of the Irish at the success of their design, and many jokes for the conveyance of the prisoners in their limited number of boats were moved by different members of their rude council. Each, however, was liable to some fatal objection, and at length one of the savage kerns suggested murder. O'Hanlon held a short pallela in his hand, which he had been recently using in the boat, and a stroke from that weapon which felled him to the earth was the only reply that greeted the author of the proposal.

The three soldiers were left bound hand and foot on the beach, and the females embarked in the corraghs. O'Hanlon assisted in rowing the one which contained the countess and had given instructions to his companion in an undertone at the moment of their leaving the shore. The effect of these instructions was soon visible, for as the night advanced and the darkness grew more intense the distance between the corragh of O'Hanlon and those of his fellows became wider and wider, until at length by unconcerted and preconcerted signal both rowers at once lay upon their oars, and the strong breeze drifted them swiftly up the bay.

They were soon in the still water, beneath the castle of De Bourgho, and pulling lightly and silently to the shore, and the moment the keel touched the sand O'Hanlon told his fair companions that they were at liberty and assisted them to the land. He then pushed off without stopping for speech and made way quickly along the beach, but running at length upon the shore he struck his sword through the wickerwork and hide of which the corragh was composed. The water gurgled up through the breach, and she quickly filled and sank.

The two Irish were now without the means of taking again to the bay and stood deliberating with each other how to proceed. De Bourgho's followers, they knew, must ere now have marked the delay of the countess' party and were, no doubt, scouring the country in all directions in pursuit. Their chief, cair, then, was to keep clear of any of these searching parties, and with this purpose they determined to take the most unfrequented paths through the woods. They had scarcely started, however, though the forest with the determination when the moon, which had been for some hours struggling with a heavy atmosphere, burst brightly through and revealed the face of the bay, the dark pine covered mountains and the castle of Carrickfergus in the distance. And it revealed more than these. A party of the followers of De Bourgho had marked the approach of the corragh to the beach, and the moment they could recognize in the moonlight the fair countess and her companion

AT THE DOOR OF THE FAIR ANOTHER

light the Irish garb of its late occupants a shower of arrows saluted them, one of which lodged in the arm of MacNial Oge. The fugitives had yet time to think of how they should act, for the Irish had no sooner discharged their arrows than they rushed in upon them, and as O'Hanlon and his fellows attempted to defend themselves they were struck down from behind and made prisoners, and lodged in the upper De Bourgho's castle.

The Lady de Bourgho slept that night for but a short space, and when the morning broke the prisoners were gone. The rage of the lord of the castle was beyond all control, for his only remedy was to slay the captives and to dispatch

THE POPE SUCCEEDED FOR A MOMENT.

the Irish chieftain, who had escaped to the country of the counties and warned her of the proceedings in the hall. What resistance could she make? She and her maids swung the door of the hall which approached her chamber close, and drawing in the bolts retired to abide their fate.

A new adventure, however, awaited them. They had just returned to the chamber, when the window which looked out upon the bay and through which the moonlight rise in moon had been streaming for light was suddenly darkened, and wrenching aside the frame fair O'Hanlon sprang into the apartment. "Fly, Lady de Bourgho!" he exclaimed. "Trust to me. A stout rope swings from this window to my boat. It was placed there and the bars cut the night by treachery, but now it shall answer a more noble purpose."

"And shall I fly with one feeling from the murder of my husband? In this wild, inhuman state some hope, for life is not worth but little!"

At this moment a loud sound as of the blows of a powerful hammer commenced at the door of the chamber.

"Fly, for the sake of the Mary mother, fly!" exclaimed O'Hanlon, seizing the countess round the waist and dragging her to the window. He had caught hold of the rope and was about to commit himself and his near inseparable burden to it when a loud crash announced that the chamber door had fallen before the battering ram of its assailants. O'Hanlon dropped from the window and committed himself to the rope. He had scarcely half way descended, however, when a bright light shone on the walls of the castle and the water beneath. He looked hurriedly upward, and there an awful sight greeted him. From the window in which his rope was fastened gleamed a torch of lost wood, throwing its red light on the determined features of an Irish kern. A cold perspiration broke upon O'Hanlon, and his hair almost lifted their hold.

"They are escaping by a rope, and we are foiled!" exclaimed the kern above.

"Then for what use is a skein in thy belt, fool?" replied the voice of the harper.

The rope quivered for a moment in the hands of O'Hanlon. It separated above, and a shadding noise as of the fall of a heavy body into the water resounded the next moment along the walls of the castle. O'Hanlon struggled for a moment with the waves, but his companion had grasped his arms, and after an ineffectual and alcoholic struggle they sank. The next tide left high upon the beach the bodies of O'Hanlon and the ill fated Countess of Ulster.

It was upon St. Patrick's day
In the middle of July,
The weather it was cold and wet,
But the day was hot and dry.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

A Word About the Organization and Principles of This Influential Society.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians is distinctly Irish Catholic in its organization, benevolent in its character, but its prime object is to arouse the spirit, elevate the character and unify the Irish race into one common band of brotherhood. The motto of the society is "Friendship, Unity and Christian Charity"—attributes that appeal to the noblest and most generous impulses in the human heart. Friendship—in regarding each other as members of one family; to extend all necessary support and protection in sickness and distress; to be animated by a fervent purpose of mutual assistance and forbearance; adoring at the same altar, and holding sacred the same holy tradition of motherland. Unity—to be true and united to each other and assist in promoting each other's welfare and rejoice in each other's prosperity. While influenced by this principle, deceit or hypocrisy is unknown and proves what a blessing it is for brothers to dwell together in unity. Christian charity—by bearing with each other's weaknesses; aiding by wise counsel distressed or erring brothers; by relieving their distress and soothing their afflictions.

With these cardinal principles embalmed upon its banner, the order is propagating its benevolent and patriotic influence with such effect that in every city and town of importance from the Atlantic to the Pacific may be found flourishing divisions of the order, united in a common purpose, and bound together in the same fraternal ties, ranking in all 100,000 members in the United States, and where the teachings inculcated into the members that form this number are gathered the leaders and projectors of every other organization whose object is the amelioration of the condition of Irish kindred in the old land or the fraternization of the race in the new.

Washington's Order on St. Patrick's Day.

It is said that General Washington, when encamped at Morristown in the winter of 1780, gave the first official recognition in this country to St. Patrick's day. Among his manuscripts preserved in St. Louis is an order dated March 16, 1780, which congratulates the American army upon the sympathy of Ireland and commands that all working parties cease work on the 17th out of regard for the Irish nation and its festal day. A bogeland of rum was ordered out to the troops to help on the jovial festivities.

THE MAJOR SPEAKS.

How He Was Raised by One War and Wants No More.

"Well," said the major as he waved off a plank for his political platform, "they may talk war and talk war, but there's one feller who won't go in it. The war between the states was enough for me. It cost me a fortune."

"In property, major?"

"No, sir, in cold cash. You see, my family had the measles when the war broke out, and I had to stay at home and nurse 'em."

"Certainly."

"But I was no patriotic"—

"Of course."

—"that I employed a substitute at $3 per day."

"Exactly."

"And when they killed him"—

"You hired another?"

"Yes, sir; I did."

"And they killed him too?"

"No, and that's where I lost my money. The infernal fool fought for three cold years without a scratch. He was in the worst battles of the war, but not a bullet struck him. They took him prisoner, but exchanged him immediately, and the blamed idiot went to fighting again at $3 per day, and when the war ended he turned up all ready and demanded the remainder of his money. You see, I had paid his wife a good deal of it in monthly installments, but I still owed him a big balance, and as I wanted to keep the thing as quiet as possible I had to shut up and pay up, and the deal changed my interest for the time I'd laid it on hand and would not take Confederate money either. Down with war! is what I say. It's been the ruination of me. John, pass the jug!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Interested.

Social Student—I presume, with your abundant leisure, that you are interested in the most important questions of the day?

Perry Patetic—You bet your life I am. An wit' me, sama as anybody else, the most important questions of the day, when all is sifted down, is cats and sleeps.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

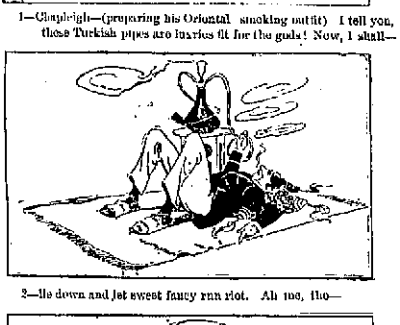
"Take it back

—go to some grocer who will give you Pearline." That's the only way to do when they send you an imitation. The popularity of Pearline begets the habit of calling anything that's washing-powder, "Pearline." Those who notice the difference in name, think perhaps "it's about the same thing." It isn't. Nothing else equals Pearline, the original and standard washing compound. 621

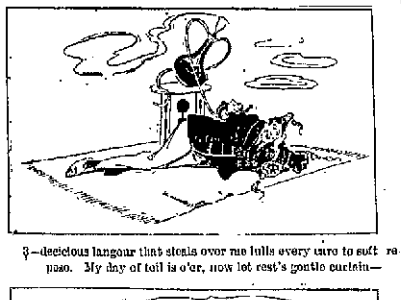
Williams' Pearline

AN OIENTAL ORGIE.

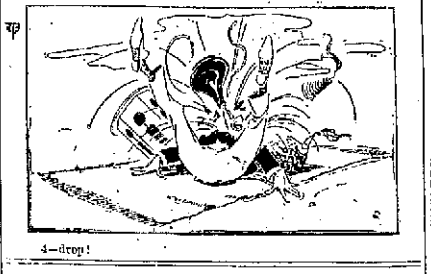
1—Giggleigh—(preparing his Oriental smoking outfit) I tell you, these Turkish pipes are luxuries fit for the gods! Now, I shall—



2—lie down and let sweet fancy run riot. Ah me, the—



3—decicious languor that steals over me lulls every care to soft repose. My day of toil is o'er, now let rest's gentle curtain—



4—drop!

A HELP INDEED.

Jobbs—There goes a man who has helped the church greatly.

Debbs—Is that so?

Jobbs—Yes; he invented a medicine to prevent snoring.

GETTING AT THE ROOT.—IT IS EASY.

YOU NEEDN'T BREAK YOUR BACK WITH A CLEVELAND LAWN WEEDER.

The only practicable lawn weeder on the market.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

F. M. SMITH & COMPANY,

HARDWARE, 22 CALHOUN STREET. TELEPHONE 204.

Change of Time, Nickel Plate Road.

Commencing Sunday, March 6th, passenger trains will run as follows:

WEST-BOUND.

No. 1.—Same as previous schedule, except arriving at the Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 8 a. m.

No. 3.—Same as previous schedule, except arriving at Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 4:30 p. m.

No. 5.—Same as previous schedule. New arriving at Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago.

EAST-BOUND.

No. 2.—Leave Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 10:15 p. m. Other stations same as previously.

No. 4.—Leave Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 10:38 a. m. Other stations same as previously.

No. 6.—Leave Union passenger station, VanBuren street, Chicago, at 2:55 p. m.; Knox, 5:34 p. m.; Fort Wayne, arrive 8:10 p. m. leave 8:30 p. m.; Leipsic junction, 10:36 p. m.; Fostoria, 11:27 p. m.; Bellevue, 12:25 midnight; Lorain, 1:20 a. m.; Cleveland, arrive 2:05 a. m., leave 2:11 a. m.; Painesville, 2:57 a. m.; Ashtabula, 3:32 a. m.; Conneaut, 3:50 a. m.; Erie, 4:48 a. m.; Dunkirk, 6:05 a. m.; arrive Buffalo, 7:30 a. m. St.

Just received, a full line of nobby spring suitings, at lowest prices. Fit guaranteed. G. Schmidt, Merchant Tailor, 70 E. Main St. 11tf

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

Pretty and Dainty Wash Goods For Morning Wear.

WHAT EASTER HATS WILL BE LIKE

Colored Straws Woven Into Bizarre Plaids Will Be Used In All Manner of Shapes, and They Will Be Lavishly Trimmed With Flowers.

[Copyright, 1898, by American Press Association.]

Let no one think that wealthy ladies wear nothing but "silk gowns for breakfast and satin ones for tea." That person would be quickly disabused of the idea if he or she could see the eager crowds of what the storekeepers call "carriage customers" crowding around the wash goods counters.

The window parcels have taken a new and almost unprecedented prominence among the best sellers of the whole long list of wash goods, partly because they are of such startling value for wear and color and for the bright, fresh look they always maintain, however often they may be washed and ironed.

The old and well liked hair lines are among the most popular, whether the lines form stripes or checks. The standard ginghams are also seen, differing little from those of last season. But now there is a new design wherein each piece of percale follows precisely that in India silks. Indigo blue and white, brown and white, black and white hair lines with deep indigo colored figures over them, and, in short, every pretty feature in the India printed silks is reproduced in the soft finished and inexpensive percale.

They are made up in dainty wrappers, blouse waists and in the French outlet dresses, sewed to belts. The wrappers are exceedingly pretty, and much taste has been employed in finding some new way of adding grace or excellence.

The wrapper design is always made with a long lining and is fitted closely over the hips. Some have a watteau and others

COSTUMES FOR SPRING DAYS

Sash rules. All are tucked in the back and front of the waist, this fullness being held in by side clips or curved tabs. The yokes are pretty and daintily trimmed with lace, embroidery or serpentine braid or a ruffle. Some of these have wide capes or laces trimmed with braid lace or ruffles.

For early morning and general home wear where comfort and neatness go hand in hand these percale wrappers are useful and in every way desirable. The dainty and all kinds of pretty morning gowns. The silk designs are less and so far have not been made up largely, but it is expected that these will be widely used for afternoon wear in the warm days.

There are some new thin stuffs in chambray weaves. They are all know one really one kind of gingham, worn in one "all plike" uniform, but in twenty of one tints. This treatment gives it a faint changeable effect. The chambrays of this season is almost transparent and has a feel between linen lawn and the softest zephyr ginghams. It is in delicate pastel tints under all chemisettes. Very handsome patterns are worked on some of these new chambrays in hemstitching edge, and this is used at trimming cuts as ruffles.

Cordelia taffeta is another great and refined summer wash goods. It is mostly in light tints and is used principally for shirt waists. It does not change color with perspiring as the silk does.

Corrie cloth, all in cotton and yet resembling the woolen covert so closely that one needs to look at it sharply, is among the eastern stuffs that have taken the public fancy. These covert cloths are in all the regulation colors, like tan, dust, gray and mixed brown, flax, etc. These covers are washable, and when made up the tailor style will be fullest at the waist and less close by. Velvet ribbon and smoke pearl buttons will be put upon the jackets. White linen vests tucked closely or gathered will be the prettiest of all the underwaists to be worn with the jaunty little jackets. These may be full blouse or tucked. The covert suiting is also being made up for some costumes for the bicycle. It is strong, but of little use in wet weather.

A very old but yet pleasing new fancy is called lunda plaid. The ground is a regular Scotch gingham, strong and firm, in large plaids of rather sober colors. Over these in large designs is another plaid, usually blue, formed of lines of two or three threads—curls, the French call them. The stuff does not look like cotton goods, and it is used for skirts to wear with waists of another silk and wears.

I think I never saw cotton developed into so many surprises in the way of dress goods as there are now. Aside from those mentioned above, there are others where a satin stripe is woven in but the satin is nothing but cotton skillfully wrought. There is cotton cheilie exquisitely refined with overthrown satin stripes all of cotton. There are grenadines, bolges, voiles that look like lace and foulard, besides the new colors, difficult even for the novice satin striped percalines. All of these look have a regular silk finish and they look as well as the silks.

I saw in one house a very stylish outing suit, the skirt and jacket lining of dark indigo blue and revers, pocket flds and cuffs, also a blue fold around the bottom, of a frosty white blue. There were large pearl buttons on both the jacket, and altogether the effect struck my eye as very, to my surprise, that it was made of denim, the light side being the dress and jacket, and all the trimming made of the same stuff turned up the other side. It should have been prettier. This and the fleece lined flannelette seem to be made up on either side as suits one's fancy. Backs in unbleached shades with narrow blue clan plaid ginghams ruffled on the edges are though in rather poor taste, I think, for outing dresses. Some of the ducks are dyed, and one finds them in every color.

Lace and cotton laces are now quite in doubt as to their probable success. This year there is no doubt about it, and there are some really elegant patterns of silk Arabian laces. The prices are not

that can be now of black satin ribbon under the brim over the face. There were long strings of wide satin ribbon to match the roses to tie under the chin and scarfing under the bun or knot. It would be very becoming to a round face.

Many of the straw hats are woven in regular coarse basket weave, and often these rough straws are trimmed with the lightest of the new trimmings. Turquoise, forget-me-not and periwinkle blue tulle and chiffon scarfs with floating ends in the back are among the prettiest ideas. Pale plaid, saffron yellow hat, in fact, a dozen shades of yellow and as many more of blue are all seen in the island straws, mingled with black, dark green and brown. Some hats are all in one color. When many green is the color of the hat, leaf is be chip or straw, a veil of tulle, pinse, lace, mallinee nor silk mull of the same color draped around it and left to hang in the back a little, with an armful of dull cutely tinted sweet peas piled upon it, makes an ideal hat of the day for

MATE LEROY.

WHEN SCHNEIDER PLAYED.

I liked to hear the old band play
When Schneider played the drum,
Say, that was music they made! Say,
When Schneider played the drum!
"Twas like what the bands play now.
"Twas quite as popular, I'll tell you
But I think that music beat somehow
When

Schneider played the drum.

They paraded in the town half there
When Schneider played the drum.
Say, there was music in the air
When Schneider played the drum!
There's Sherman—now, what's come of him?
And Sam and Jerome, so tall and slim?
And Jenny here—where's one called Jim,
When

Schneider played the drum.

I liked to watch ten standin there
When Schneider played the drum.
Mike Howe's head took a lofty air
When Schneider played the drum.
Hoffa Smith and Jimmy Sikes would stand
Longside of Jakes and Joe Brown
And most their best taken with the band
Old,

Schneider played the drum.

Lew Howes were always out o' tune
When Schneider played the drum.
Joe Atkins always stepped too soon
When Schneider played the drum.
The old fellows been gone always home
Was true and Mike also blurred,
But all the country round was stirred
When Schneider played the drum.

They might not equal bands these days—
Schneider don't play the drum.
They thought been out in town of ways
When Schneider played the drum.
But, spite of this, I almost know
There can be music here below
Like what that old band used to blow
When

Schneider played the drum.

There is some Citizens in this section of the country that all other diseases put together, and call the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a blood disease and can not be cured by local remedies, but requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A. Hattersley & Son

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

48 E. Main Street.

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR MAYOR.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for mayor, subject to the action of the democratic city nominating convention, April 5, 1898.

HENRY P. SCHERER.

I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the office of Mayor, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

WILLIAM GEAKE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for mayor, subject to the decision of the republican nominating convention.

CHAUNCEY H. OAKLEY.

FOR CITY CLERK.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic city nominating convention.

HENRY H. RONNING.

WATERWORKS TRUSTEE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

P. J. SHERLETON.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for waterworks trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, April 5, 1898.

H. MALDEMATE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

W. M. TATEMYER.

FOR COUNCILMAN—FIRST WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the First ward, subject to decision of the democratic primary.

GEORGE H. BENCH.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the First ward, subject to the will of the democratic voters to be expressed at the nominating primaries.

EDWARD J. EHRMAN.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for nomination as councilman of the First ward, subject to the democratic primary election.

WILL THIAR.

FOR COUNCILMAN—SECOND WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman from the second ward, subject to the decision of the democratic city primary.

ALLEN HAMILTON.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Second ward; subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

WM. BOSKY.

FOR COUNCILMAN—THIRD WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Third ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

DAVID S. ACKERT.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my candidacy as a candidate for councilman from the Third ward, subject to the will of the nominating primary of the party.

JOHN QUINAN.

FOR COUNCILMAN—FOURTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary in the Fourth ward.

JOHN J. BAUER.

FOR COUNCILMAN—FIFTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward, subject to the decision of the republican city primary.

J. O. BROWN.

FOR COUNCILMAN—SIXTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed in the nominating primaries.

SAMUEL HAMILTON.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the will of the democratic voters to be expressed in the nominating primaries.

HENRY SCHRADER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

LOUIS J. BOHLAY.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for nomination for councilman from the Sixth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WILLIAM BEYER, JR.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce the name of Dennis Dougherty as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

A FRIEND OF DEMOCRATS.

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MR. SCHNITKER.

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WILLIAM SCOTT.

Lafayette Township.

FOR COUNTY RECORDER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the next democratic nominating convention.

FREDERICK VEY.

Jefferson Township.

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CHARLES M. HALLIDAY.

FOR SHERIFF.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for nomination for sheriff at the democratic primaries, subject to the will of the democratic county nominating convention.

ALBERT E. MEHRING.

FOR CORONER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for nomination for the office of coroner of Allen county, for a second term, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

JOHN H. KAPPEL, M. D.

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DR. W. W. BARNETT.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of county surveyor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

FRANK J. BELOT.

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WILLIAM HEYER, JR.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for commissioner from the third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

JAMES BURRY.

FOR COUNCILMAN—SEVENTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman in the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the voters at the democratic primary.

PETER J. SCHEID.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

DANIEL D. GORDON.

FOR COUNCILMAN—EIGHTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic city primary.

E. E. WHEELOCK.

FOR COUNCILMAN—NINTH WARD.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the will of the democrats as expressed at the nominating primaries.

FRANK S. SCHOELLER.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I will be a candidate for judge of the superior court of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, April 5, 1898.

W. H. H. DAWSON.

FOR CLERK.

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of clerk of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

DR. L. S. NULL.

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